

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Fatal Cutting Affray at the Anthony House Postoffice.

LOSS OF TWO VESSELS.

Improvements in the Russian River and Dry Creek Valleys.

SHIPMENTS OF SONOMA WINE.

Suicide of a Farmer Near Corning. The Arroyo Grande Robber Sentenced.

GRASS VALLEY, CAL., April 20.—A messenger who just arrived brings particulars of a cutting affray at the Anthony House Postoffice last night. Peter Bayne's mother had been engaged to work for Mrs. Glover, the Postmistress. Some trifling dispute arose, and she raised an objection. Louis Atwood, who acted as clerk for Mrs. Glover, inquired of Mrs. Bayne the cause of the trouble, and made some joking remark. Mrs. Bayne went home and told her son, Peter Bayne, that Atwood had insulted her. Bayne immediately went to the Postoffice and attacked Atwood with a knife. The weapon was plunged into Atwood's body over the heart, making a four-inch gash. When the messenger left the scene of the affray the wounded man was still alive, but he cannot recover.

Bayne is 16 years of age and formerly lived in Grass Valley. He was captured at his home on the Shoth ranch and later released on \$1000 bonds. Atwood was about 18 years old and a quiet and peaceable young man. The assailant claims that he acted in self-defense, but this is denied by Atwood's friends.

ORGANIZE AT HEALDSBURG.

A Society Which Will Improve Russian River and Dry Creek Valleys.

HEALDSBURG, CAL., April 20.—The representative citizens of Russian River and Dry Creek valleys met in this city this afternoon and organized the Russian River Valley Improvement Society, the object of which will be the development of this district.

W. N. Gladden called the meeting to order and in a brief speech said there was much room for improvement here and that desirable settlers could only be had by the county being made attractive. One of the drawbacks, he thought, was from the destruction wrought by the overflow of the Russian River and Dry Creek.

A temporary organization was effected by the election of W. N. Gladden as chairman and J. J. Livemore as secretary. Speeches were made by A. L. Warner, William Rowland, Lee Laughlin, O. L. Soules and many others.

The most important result of the meeting was that steps were taken to straighten the channels of Russian River and Dry Creek. A committee of five, consisting of J. W. Ames, W. N. Gladden, T. B. Miller, J. N. McElish and Lee Laughlin, was appointed to look into the matter of getting Russian River cleared of brush and obstructions, and C. Foreman and G. H. Harmon will act as a committee to see what is needed to improve Dry Creek. The amount of the improvements to be made will be expensive for one or two levees will be needed.

The association adjourned to meet next Saturday and effect a permanent organization.

CAST UPON YANCOUVER ISLAND.

Wreckage from an Unknown Vessel Sighted by an Alaska Steamer.

PORT TOWNSEND, WASH., April 20.—The steamship Topeka from Alaska this morning reports sighting a large quantity of wreckage, including doors, window sashes, etc., along the north end of Vancouver Island. The natives have recovered a large amount of lumber, but no trace of a vessel has been found. Shipping men here are at a loss to account for the identity of the unfortunate craft, as no vessel with such a cargo sailed from the Sound recently. The supposition is that she is either a schooner or large barkentine.

The Topeka also reports the loss of the schooner Winnifred, near Sitka, in a heavy sea recently. No lives were lost. The schooner was a small vessel used in trading among the Indian settlements and canneries north of Alaska's capital.

SUICIDE AT CORNING.

Charles Hunt Ends His Life With a Charge of Shot.

CORNING, CAL., April 20.—Charles Hunt, 68 years of age, committed suicide here to-day by shooting himself. He fastened a shotgun to a tree, and pulled the trigger with a cord. He was an old farmer and has long resided near Corning. He has been sick a long time. Once before he tried to kill himself. Hunt leaves a widow and stepson.

SONOMA COUNTY WINE.

Heavy Shipments Have Been Made During the Past Six Days.

HEALDSBURG, CAL., April 20.—The wine shipments from this place, Windsor and Geyserville for the past six days have been the largest in the history of the valley. Nearly every cellar in this district has been sold the last two days, through the wine-makers' syndicate. Eleven wine-makers have sold at 12½ cents per gallon, the aggregate quantity of wine transferred being 450,000 gallons. With the new crop now being made and emptied, no trouble will be experienced in handling the grape crop of 1895.

A STOCKTON SUIT DECIDED.

Secretary McCabe Worried in an Action to Recover Attorney's Fees.

STOCKTON, CAL., April 20.—The jury in the case of Ed McCabe, the private secretary of Governor Budd, against Mrs. Elizabeth M. Howell, to-day brought in a verdict for the defendant. The suit was brought to recover attorney's fees for services alleged to have been rendered in the famous Johnson estate settlement case. The defendant simply denied, and offered

proof to show that she had never employed nor authorized the employment of the plaintiff in the cause.

Another suit brought by District Attorney Fulkert of Stanislaus County for the same purpose has yet to be tried.

NAPA ASYLUM SUPPLIES.

A Majority of the Contracts Awarded to San Francisco Firms.

NAPA, CAL., April 20.—The Trustees of the insane asylum here opened bids to-day for furnishing supplies for the coming six months, and contracts were awarded as follows:

Potatoes, J. F. English of San Francisco; eggs, Dairyman's Union of San Francisco; meats, Strouse & Co. of San Francisco; hams, Brigham, Hoppe & Co. of San Francisco; salt meats, Norton, Teller & Co. of San Francisco; groceries, Pacific Marine Supply Company of San Francisco; dry goods, Thompson, Beard & Sons of Napa; clothing, Weinstock, Lubin & Co. of Sacramento; codfish, J. A. McClelland & Co. of Napa; flour, grain, etc., Stockton Milling Company of Stockton; soap, M. Morganthal of San Francisco; shoes, slipper, Thompson, Beard & Sons of Napa; brooms and brushes, Thompson, Beard & Sons of Napa; fresh butter, Dairyman's Union of San Francisco; blankets, Napa Woolen Mill of Napa; coal (Wallsend and Sydney), J. C. Wilson & Co.

DIES SUDDENLY AT CRAFTON.

Passing of Conductor Fillmore of the Famous "Cannonball" Train.

COLTON, CAL., April 20.—William H. Fillmore, conductor of the famous "Cannonball" train, the fastest in the State, which has frequently made seventy miles an hour from Colton to Los Angeles, died suddenly at Crafton at 5 o'clock this afternoon from hemorrhage of the lungs. He arrived here in charge of his train at 6:15 in the afternoon and complained of feeling unwell, and this morning his train returned in charge of Conductor Hynamann. General Superintendent Fillmore and the wife of the deceased passed through en route to Crafton this afternoon.

The deceased was one of the most highly esteemed men in the Southern Pacific service and there are many persons who refused to travel on any other train from here to Los Angeles.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS SACHEM.

Chief George of the Capilano Indians Drowned Near Vancouver.

VANCOUVER, B. C., April 20.—Chief George of the Capilano, once one of the most powerful Indian tribes, is dead, his body being washed ashore this morning and an upturned canoe found floating a short distance away. Members of the tribe state that George had been missing three days, and it is surmised that in crossing the narrows his canoe was capsized.

Chief George was only 40 years old, and succeeded his brother, who was chief for many years. The Capilano were at one time a powerful and warlike tribe, and the old chief, father of the deceased, was a mighty warrior. Chief George used to relate with pride how his father on one occasion slew no less than ten northern Indians in a battle.

CACHED AT CHILKOOT PASS.

Two Hundred Gallons of Liquor Seized by the Custom Service.

SEATTLE, WASH., April 20.—The steamer City of Topeka, which arrived from Alaska to-day, brings news of the seizure on the summit of Chilkoot Pass of 200 gallons of liquor by officers from the revenue cutter Corwin. It was cached in the snow, and as the Indians demanded exorbitant prices for carrying it down to Sheep Camp it was emptied into the snow. Some Indians found sixty gallons of whisky on Sheep Creek and got gloriously drunk on it.

SOLD TO PORTLAND PARTIES.

Five Thousand Horses to Be Slaughtered for the Market.

PENDLETON, OR., April 20.—Jade Switzer, living on the Columbia River, sold 5000 horses to a Portland syndicate. They are to be slaughtered at Portland, the meat packed and all parts of the carcass utilized. This is now the only market for the thousands of horses on the Eastern Oregon and Washington ranges. The price was less than \$5 per head.

SENTENCED AT SAN LUIS.

Highwayman Bump Must Serve Ten Years at San Quentin.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL., April 20.—Charley Clayton Bump, the Arroyo Grande robber, was sentenced to-day by Judge Gregg to ten years in San Quentin. Bump appears to feel little remorse for his crime, but is deeply grieved that he is a cause of disgrace to his friends and family, who are prominent in Spokane.

Death at Paso Robles.

PASO ROBLES, CAL., April 20.—Mary Ann Dunn died last evening at this place, at the age of 76. She was a pioneer of the State, having landed and settled near Sacramento in 1850. She moved to this county in 1860, where she has resided until her death. She reared a large family of children, among whom are Mrs. D. D. Blackburn and Mrs. D. W. James.

Attempted Suicide at Sacramento.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., April 20.—Laura Griffin made three attempts to commit suicide this evening by throwing herself on the track before moving switch engines in the railroad yard in this city. She was prevented by the switchmen, who eventually handed her over to the police. The woman is a resident of a downtown lodging-house, and had been drinking heavily.

Injured at Nevada City.

NEVADA CITY, CAL., April 20.—Robert H. Beatty, Attorney-General of Nevada, was attacked by vertigo to-day, while walking along a street in this city. He fell upon the sidewalk and received a severe scalp wound, besides having his face so badly lacerated that he will be disfigured for life.

San Luis Obispo Blaze.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL., April 20.—The building occupied by A. N. Cunningham as a photograph gallery and residence, and the adjoining building used as a lodging house in connection with the Laughey Hotel, were destroyed by fire this afternoon. The loss is \$2000; insured for \$1000.

Will Use Puente Oil.

SAN BERNARDINO, CAL., April 21.—F. C. Finkel has just surveyed a lead pipe line for conveying oil from the oil wells at Puente to Chino, to be used as fuel for the Chino sugar factory, which, when in operation, uses 10,000 barrels per month.

LOS ANGELES' LAST.

Close of the Week of Great and Varied Revels.

EL DIA DE LAS FLORES.

Beautiful Parade and Battle of the Flowers the Feature.

NIGHT SCENES OF GREAT JOY.

Amid All the Clamor the Queen of the Fiesta Relinquishes Her Rule.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 20.—A madcap climax is being set upon the week's revel to-night. By way of placing it in extra strong relief it was immediately preceded by the one purely esthetic number on the programme.

Here was Flora all the afternoon trooping down through all the beautiful ways of her chosen city of the Angels, with garlands of the heliotrope and the red, red rose and the yellow marguerite and every lovely emblem of her most delicate content, spreading their perfume everywhere, coming in fairy phantoms, built of sweet pea blossoms, or tripping archly through some labyrinth of trailing smilax, with bunches of field daisies in her hair or holding proudly high the calyx lily to still preserve in matchless white the token of her purity. So she banished every sordid influence beyond the city's gates and that of her own sweet self spread itself everywhere, while she led the people up to her high place and swathed them in her fragrance and taught them thoughts of paradise.

The Festival Queen herself, subdued by the charm of Flora's winsome graces, came down from her gaudy throne and begged leave to ride with her, and did so ride, through all the city. And so while the sun went down the spirit of poetry and the spell of music and the charm of incense was over all. Then Flora slept.

Straight out of every shadow of the night came imps of darkness and discord, taking every conceivable shape, and versed in every impossible noise. A wild revel of the masquer is on, in which men, women and children are taking part. Men and women wearing the livery of the clown, the monk and the devil and their wives, with every change that the clever invention of a city full of people can ring on these, are floating through the streets with their tin horns, bells, whistles, whirrigates, rattles, tumtums and whatsoevers.

It is a harum-scarum night of jollity and good nature, in which the spirit of the carnival which has been set up in high places for the people to look at all this week as it passes in review, the pomp or pageants in which they took no part, now unbridled and every man is himself.

The city is illuminated with the brilliancy of Wednesday night, the people are out in wagons, on horseback, on bicycles and on foot moving in every direction, a mass in chaos without form but by no means void, disorganized bands of musicians, rollicking crowds with bells, a clamor, an orgie—a nightmare.

It is the end of the reign of the festival Queen, the beautiful, merry and loving Queen, who came with blessings to her people here in the city of Los Angeles a little while ago—a long, long week ago—short in the mere record of time, but ages in the good she has done, who bade her subjects to put away care while she remained with them and to learn to love. She taught them to open their eyes that they might see why flowers and fruit and song were made and how each might have and enjoy them.

She taught them to love one another, and be glad and to make merry. Her reign is ended. It is midnight. But the thousand strange sounds of the revelry clash and clang in every street, and the strange forms of the revelers dance and fit under the lights and in and out of the shadows, loath to let go their short season of license, so well in they learned the lesson which the good queen taught. But, alas! the good queen is dead. Long live the queen! And may all the blessings that she brought return to and multiply about her!

The last set piece in the programme of the day and week was the battle of the flowers, "el dia de las flores." The battle of the flowers had that same battle of the flowers at Santa Barbara to stand against as a criterion, and as Santa Barbara's great feat is beyond all compare, "el dia de las flores" suffered in comparison. But the display here was very, very beautiful just the same. There was a prodigious wealth of flowers arranged with rare taste.

The procession, which was a mile long, passed before the Queen in the park, where the throng on the terraces filled the entire space and the windows and house-tops of houses fronting the park were crowded. The Queen's throne was beautifully trimmed with vining roses, and the Queen herself wore roses all about her. After the procession had passed once down the mall the Queen gave the signal for the barge and the air was filled with roses, sweet peas, carnations, marguerites, poppies, daisies and every flower in California.

The scene was superb, and provoked the wildest enthusiasm. Horses waded in blossoms and drifts of them fell about the throne. The battle lasted ten minutes. Then the flower-decked vehicles moved out and to Seventh street, where the Queen and her court joined it in the royal carriages.

The procession then moved through all the principal streets, going over a longer course than any preceding it and without having announced any route. This was the first time the Queen appeared in parade, and was for the purpose of permitting all her loyal subjects to get a glimpse of her before her reign came to a close. The enthusiasm along the route was immense.

Following is the list of marshals and aids: F. G. Teed, Los Angeles; J. C. Fisher, San Diego; L. W. Hellman Jr., San Francisco.

Division 1, saddle ponies, girls—A. Moor-

head, Pasadena; Dr. Cloud, New York; H. W. Hellman, Los Angeles.

Saddle ponies, boys—A. Haas, Los Angeles; F. S. Berry, Fresno; H. B. Sontag, San Francisco.

Boy riders on burros—L. Polaski, Los Angeles; Judge Blackstock, Ventura; O. J. Stoughton, San Diego.

Children's vehicles—F. W. King, Los Angeles; F. W. Dohrmann, San Francisco; A. E. Castle, San Francisco.

Bicycles, girls—J. E. Cook, Los Angeles; Captain Dick, Redlands; N. W. Bell, Pasadena.

Bicycles, boys—A. Sbarboro, San Francisco; A. R. Briggs, San Francisco; C. D. Willard, Los Angeles.

Division 2, two-horse tandems—F. V. Griffith, Los Angeles; W. M. Bunker, San Francisco; Seymour Lake, Pasadena.

Floral floats—W. P. Wilshire, San Francisco; F. P. McLennan, New York; I. Fleishman, Los Angeles.

Division 3, coach or tally-ho, six-in-hand—Hon. F. Hader, Los Angeles; D. M. Carman, San Francisco; Stewart Menzies, San Francisco.

Victoria and T. carts, two horses—Dr. T. L. Burnett, Los Angeles; O. M. Welburn, San Francisco; A. H. Cargill, Orange County.

Coach and tally-ho, four-in-hand—W. C. Patterson, Los Angeles; Charles M. Shortridge, San Francisco; J. E. Jarvis, Pasadena.

Division 4, carriages, surreys, two horses—C. J. Ellis, Los Angeles; L. Phipps, Walla Walla; A. W. Armstrong, Altadena.

Saddle-horse, lady rider—Charles Silent, Los Angeles; W. S. Gilmore, Pasadena; G. W. Parsons, Pasadena.

Farm or spring wagon, two or more horses—L. E. Mosher, Los Angeles; J. O. Dunbar, Phoenix, Ariz.; R. P. Shoemaker, Pasadena.

Division 5, buggy or phaeton, two horses—R. L. Craig, Los Angeles; E. E. Harlow, San Francisco; Julius Ludovick, Pasadena.

Saddle-horses, gentleman riders—Charles Forman, Los Angeles; George F. Weeks, San Francisco; Hugh Craig, San Francisco.

Carriage, buggy or phaeton, one horse—Hon. E. M. Ross, Los Angeles; A. Chesbrough, Senator Bate of Tennessee.

Division 6, village or dog cart, one horse—Hon. W. H. Clark, Los Angeles; Lyman Gregory, M.D., Pomona; C. M. Volkman, San Francisco.

Girls on horses—Harry Wyatt, Los Angeles; J. C. Stubbs, San Francisco; Lester Osborne, Los Angeles.

Pneumatic sulky—D. W. Blinn, Los Angeles; E. B. Willis, Sacramento; E. W. Holmes, Riverside.

Read cart or sulky—Andrew Mullen, Los Angeles; J. Ross Jackson, San Francisco; Edward Hamilton, San Francisco.

Boys on horses—Dr. Krutz Sr., Los Angeles; V. S. McCatchey, Sacramento; William S. Frost, Baltimore.

Division 7, bicycle riders, ladies—Douglas White, Los Angeles; Jackson Hatch, San Jose; H. S. Needler, New Orleans.

Bicycle riders, gentlemen—J. Bond Francisco, Los Angeles; Theodore Colman, Pasadena.

Division 8, grotesque, presenting other than the foregoing—C. W. R. Ford, Los Angeles; H. W. Norcross, San Diego; Mr. Jacobs, Coronado.

Division 9, grotesque or fanciful bicycle riders, ladies or gentlemen—E. F. C. Klocke, Los Angeles; Frank Kasson, Mariposa; W. S. Green, Chula.

Equestrian novelty, General E. P. Johnson, Los Angeles; W. E. Arthur, Pasadena; Hon. J. S. Cox, Pasadena.

The T. D. Stinson two-horse surrey was very beautiful in pink and white carnations, exquisitely outlined in asparagus plumose. Over 4000 carnations were used. The horses were decorated with red and white ribbons. The occupants were Miss Mamie Spencer and Miss Louise Bourke. They were in charming costumes of pink and white.

The Kregelo brake was a vision of yellow and white. It was a moving mass of mustard and marguerites. The occupants were Messrs. J. J. Stubbs, Will Wolters and Flint, and Miss Kregelo, Miss Stubbs of San Francisco, Miss St. Cline of Wisconsin, Miss Wolink of Chicago and Miss Kregelo, Mrs. Fisen acted as chaperon.

The ladies were dressed in yellow satin, with white, broad-brimmed leghorn hats and white feathers. The gentlemen wore white trousers, black coats, hats with flying ribbons of yellow and yellow ties.

The C. W. R. Ford four-in-hand brake was one of the most beautiful features of the parade. It was wholly covered with white sweet peas in a setting of smilax. The horses were driven by Mr. Ford, Mr. Tracy of San Francisco occupying the box with him. The ladies were in white and carried white parasols. They were Miss Alma Robinson, Miss Louise Robinson, Miss Maude Rose, Miss Mabel Rose, Miss Gray, Mrs. Packard of Boston. The effect of the pink and white sweet peas was very beautiful.

J. H. F. Peck and Mrs. F. W. Braun drove a phaeton representing a basket. It was very beautiful.

The "T" cart of Mrs. J. P. Jones of Santa Monica was entirely covered with Duchesse roses. The horse, the harness, the outfit was a vision of beautiful rose color. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jones occupied the front seat. Miss Hobart of San Francisco and Miss Lester were in the back seats. The ladies were in white gowns with pink trimmings. Their hats and parasols were also of rose color and they carried great clusters of pink roses, the whole effect being simply exquisite.

The Misses Ryan of Colonial Flats were in a "T" cart, a mass of pink and white roses. The body of the cart was white and the rest pink.

The occupants were the Misses Ryan and Miss Stone of San Francisco. They wore white muslin gowns, big leghorn hats and carried white parasols. Dr. A. L. de Souchet was in a magnificent brougham, a waving mass of white marguerites. The horses were white and the harness of white satin. The effect was very fine.

Dwight Babcock wore a white bloomer costume with blonde wig and drew with his bicycle a four-wheel pneumatic speeding wagon, put up by the Pavilion Cycling and Riding School. Little Cyrene Gorman rode in the wagon and drove the bicyclist with silken lines.

To introduce fancy jellies.

SAN JOSE, CAL., April 20.—At a meeting of the San Jose Grange to-day, a committee was appointed to inquire into the conditions of the market for fancy jans and jellies, the bulk of which are shipped from France and England. The prices realized from such products are good, and an effort will be made to induce the canners and fruit-growers to enter into the manufacture of jans and jellies.

JOLLY TARS RECEIVE.

Santa Barbara's Elite Goes Aboard the Olympia.

LANDSMEN HARDLY IN IT.

Officers of the Big Cruiser Royally Entertain Their Admiring Guests.

GAY THE SCENE PRESENTED.

Seamen Fittingly Show Their Appreciation of the Charms of the Flower City.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL., April 20.—No set of people have enjoyed the past week's festivities with half the zest of the Olympia's crew. It is always a delight and a privilege for Jack to get on dry land, but when to the ordinary pleasures and novelty of life on terra firma are added the freedom of a charming little town, whose inhabitants vie with each other in extending every courtesy and hospitality to the stranger, and where a great and beautiful festival, affording a series of enchanting sights, is in full blast, and where the midshipman, the naval officer and the sailor are the heroes of the day in their respective social circles, the sailors' cup of joy flows over.

On the afternoon of the Hazard reception the officers were the honored guests and the recipients of homage from all sides. On the day of the floral procession the boys in blue traveled up and down the streets dragging the floral Olympia behind them to a deafening accompaniment of cheers and were cheered again when they were at length relieved from their task and invited to prominent seats on the tribunes opposite the judges' stand.

When the gay cavalcade had passed for the last time and people were descending from the tribunes and hastening homeward or hotelward the Olympia boys remained until the last spectators had departed, and then reluctantly descended into the street and shouted, "Hurrah for Santa Barbara" until they were hoarse, then scattered about the town.

At twilight of that day a band of citizens slowly driving up the quiet lane that winds past the old Mission witnessed an extraordinary sight—a couple of marines making a tour of the sights of the place emerged from the stately doorway of the ancient church and stood upon the worn stone platform.

A sudden inspiration seized one and unconscious of any spectators but his comrade his legs commenced to fly and he actually danced a hornpipe on the reverberated and time-honored steps of the gray old mission church, a hornpipe born of the very exuberance of happiness, a hornpipe at which the amiable old friars peacefully slumbering in the lichen-grown tombs but just around the corner would have smiled indulgence could they have witnessed it.

On Friday the town literally swarmed with middies and marines. They were everywhere strolling along State street in two and threes and fours, patrolling the boulevard, patronizing the baths, gamboling with the waves, dashing up the streets on horseback and riding up the canyons. This afternoon the tables were turned and the Olympia turned host on a grand scale. For three days past it had been understood that between certain hours of the day the cruiser would receive all visitors who cared to go on board, and the lighter fisher-boats and the rowboats and sailboats that flit about the channel were kept busily playing back and forth between the battleship and wharf, reaping a golden harvest for their owners.

But there were people in Santa Barbara who had not joined the general rush—people who had entertained the boys right royally—charming young ladies, whom they were loth to leave port without seeing once again; and it was recognition of these many courtesies as well as the promptings of this latter consideration which led to yesterday's reception to some 400 invited guests.

At a little before 2 a swift launch of the Olympia, capable of making her fifteen knots an hour, sped in the regular steamer path through the kelp towing a boat.

The two together had a capacity of seventy-five passengers and were quickly loaded to their full capacity with the ladies and gentlemen who thronged the wharf, looking with interest at the snow-white cruiser floating like a swan on the blue bosom of the channel. These trips were repeated at short intervals until the big boat was peopled with a crowd of gayly dressed ladies and their escorts, who explored the cruiser from deck to keel, looking into the big guns, inspecting the operation of the ammunition hoists, and prowling through the kitchens and dining-rooms and officers' cabins.

Among those present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stow, Mr. and Mrs. Kinton Stevens, Dr. Moore, Dr. and Mrs. Stambach, Captain and Mrs. Brice, J. J. Perkins, W. W. Burton, Charles and Francis Lord, Mr. Waterman, Mrs. Nixon, Miss Mabel Nixon, Miss Blanche Nixon, Miss Nixon, Mr. Bell, Misses Bell, three Misses Lacy, Mrs. Frank Bliss, Hugh Vail Jr., J. Barrett Fithian, Joel Fithian, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Andrews, Miss Wheeler, Clifford Moore, Miss Glasscock, Karl Howard, C. Fernald, Mr. and Mrs. Peveril Meigs, Martin Meigs, Miss R. Meigs, Mrs. Lacy, R. Fernald, Joseph Pierce, Miss Elizalde, Fred Poet, W. Bradbury, A. Hope Doeg, the Misses Doeg, Mrs. Chauncey, Mrs. Dibblee, Miss Panchita Dibblee, Miss Ynez Dibblee, Frank Whitney, Louis G. Dreyfus and wife, Mr. Gunn (secretary of the Union Iron Works), Dr. Richard J. Hall, Judge R. B. Canfield, J. M. Whitney and wife, Miss Doubleday, D. C. E. Spence, Miss Everhart, Benjamin J. Hayne, Alston Hayne, C. B. Hale, Admiral and Mrs. Harmony, Miss Mitchell, Miss Evans, Miss Boulton, Charles Fernald, Miss Fernald, the Misses Yonge, W. Moore, Clifford Moore and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Gaty, Miss Ada Gaty, the Messrs. Redington, Mr. Eaton, Price Grant, George Coles, Walter Coles, Mr. Duncombe, Mr. Jobling, Miss Boyce, Mr. Sedg-

wick, A. L. Braverman, C. W. Fuhren, W. Wertsch Jr., George Brand, C. F. Thomas, E. Donze, C. Wiedenbeck, the members of the Union and Country clubs and Festival Association and their families.

It was generally understood that the list of guests invited this day was made up by the officers and midshipmen, each of these being privileged to invite a certain number. The CALL reporter asked one of these how he made his selections.

"Asked the prettiest girls I met," was the prompt response. The question was put to another and another, and the response was the same in each case. So the young ladies who were numbered among the Olympia's guests may take this compliment to themselves.

Captain Reed, in extending personal invitations to his guests, took pains to explain that his ship was not at all in shape just yet; that it needed a good deal of rubbing up and polishing; was rather dirty in fact. Whether or not the captain wanted to give a snook to the bright little housewives of Santa Barbara it is not for all to decide, but certain it is that the genial officer's pride must have been greatly flattered by the exclamations of surprise and admiration heard on all sides as the ladies invaded the cabin and explored the mysteries of the ship's cuisine.

They found the great brass boilers in which the food was cooked polished to the last degree of brightness. The mess knives and forks shone with dazzling lustre, the officers' cabins were immaculate, not a bit of dust could be found on the polished woodwork. The deck had been hystonized until it shone like a newly washed china plate. Not a suspicion of tarnish could be discovered in the turns of the brasswork, and even the bobs of the big guns were so shining that the pretty girls might have used them for mirrors could they have found the proper perspective.

Captain Reed can rest assured that his "dirty boat" will be a nightmare to the conscience of Santa Barbara housewives for many a day with its perfect system of electric lights throughout and its network of telephone wires connecting all quarters.

The masculine element on the list of visitors might well have made savage complaint. There were handsome and fascinating men and men of talent and of property and of wit among them, and they had driven proudly down to the wharf in company with the pretty girls and anticipated no end of pleasure in showing them around the big ship.

But from the time they set foot upon the big ship's deck they were a forlorn and slighted band. The officers and the midshipmen had it all their own way, and it was they and not the town boys who escorted the fair visitors about and explained to them the mysteries of life on the big cruiser.

It was they who led them past the great coils of rope, carefully laid out in fancy patterns upon the deck, with a stent marine beside each one to restore the coils to their appointed curves whenever a careless foot displaced them.

And most grievous of all it was the shoulder-straps and the midshipmen who led the pretty girls through waltz and schottische, while Santa Barbara's and San Francisco's handiwork men gnashed their teeth and found out for once what it was to be wallflowers.

The Arlington Orchestra furnished the music and its programme was varied and pleasing.

SANTA CLARA FRUIT.

Nearly All of the Last Season's Crop Has Been Sold.

THOMAS C. GEORGE DIES.

The Noted Educator Passes Away After a Two Years' Illness.

TROUBLE OF AN INTERPRETER.

Arthur Spencer Held to Answer for Perjury—A Meeting of the San Jose Grange.

SAN JOSE, CAL., April 20.—In an interview to-day Colonel Philo Hersey, president of the Santa Clara County Fruit Exchange, said:

"The fruit in the warehouse will soon be cleared up, only about thirty-five carloads of dried fruit, the bulk of which is prunes, remaining on hand. The apricots have all been sold and there is a good demand for them. About one and a half carloads of peaches still remain, but they will be entirely exhausted by small orders in the next two weeks.

"This week the Exchange shipped one carload of dried prunes to Omaha and another to St. Paul, and one carload of dried peaches to Chicago. The demand for prunes is very good. There is a prospect of a heavy crop of prunes, but the peach crop will be light, as will apricots and cherries."

A meeting of the stockholders of the Santa Clara County Fruit Exchange has been called for Saturday, May 4, at which the reading of reports of the officers for the past year and an election of officers will take place. Arrangements will be made for handling the crop of the coming year, and ways and means discussed for introducing dried fruits more extensively in the East. There are 600 stockholders in the Exchange.

DEATH OF AN EDUCATOR.

Rev. Thomas C. George Passes Away After a Prolonged Illness.

SAN JOSE, CAL., April 20.—Rev. Thomas C. George, a pioneer educator of this coast, died this morning at his residence near College Park. He has been ill for the last two years. He was 55 years of age and leaves a widow, a son and a daughter.

Mr. Spencer was born in Mansfield, Ohio, in 1840, and graduated from the Iowa State University in 1867. In 1870 he came to the coast to accept the position of principal of the Napa Collegiate Institute, where he remained until 1878. Then he was chosen professor of natural science in the University of the Pacific.

In 1888 he took an extended trip to Europe and on his return entered the ministry. He was appointed pastor of the Sixth-street Methodist Episcopal Church in Sacramento, where he remained until about a year ago, when he was stricken with typhoid malaria and never fully recovered.

HELD FOR PERJURY.

A Chinese Interpreter Who Must Answer for Swearing Falsely.

SAN JOSE, CAL., April 20.—The examination of Arthur Spencer, the Chinese interpreter, on a charge of perjury, took place before Justice Gass this afternoon and the defendant was held to the Superior Court with bonds fixed at \$1000.

Spencer, who has been employed as an interpreter in the courts, was arrested a month ago for forgery, it having been discovered that he had attested the signatures of Justices Gass and Dwyer to bills alleged to be due him for services in Chinese cases.

By this means he obtained about \$200. On his examination for forgery the evidence was not sufficient to convict and the case was dismissed. Justice Dwyer immediately swore to a complaint charging Spencer with perjury, as to have the claims allowed by the Supervisors Spencer had to swear that the Justices had signed the bills.

PRAISES SANTA BARBARA.

Views of the Authoress of "Ships That Pass in the Night."

She Considers the Flower Festival Superior to Those of France and Italy.

SANTA BARBARA, CAL., April 20.—Beatrice Harraden, the authoress of "Ships That Pass in the Night," was among the spectators of the recent floral festival. She is on her way north from an ideal ranch life in San Diego County in the Sweetwater Valley, accompanied by her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall. Last night she accorded an interview to a CALL correspondent, in which she told something of her views of American life, her own experiences and hopes. She says that she has already written three California stories, and proposes to pursue the theme.

The talented young authoress has been represented as in the last stages of decline. No one who saw her last night, her slight figure erect, her aristocratic features bronzed with the open-air life and her large eyes sparkling through a pincenez beneath short waving hair, divided across a snowy brow, could have deemed her ill.

"I am very much better, indeed," she said, "and of late have been leading an ideal life. I'm afraid somewhat idle life in San Diego County. We lived in a Shakespearian cottage, you know, with lattice-work windows, and near enough to the sea to enjoy boating and bathing. Of course we had to do a great many things for ourselves, but I don't know what I did. I think I slept most of the time.

"I consider the Santa Barbara festival the finest I ever attended, and I have seen them in France and Italy. Elsewhere the great ladies loll back in their victorias and think more of decorating themselves than their vehicles, but here it is different. Every one seems to enjoy the flowers. I think this is such a pretty idea, and so needed in America to-day. There is too little here of what shall I call it? glamour, such as is to be found in Europe. I visited your Old Mission to-day, and I really regretted going.

"There is no glamour, or perhaps I missed it. I like to go out in a 'trap' without strangers and wander among the points of interest—the beautiful canyons and hills. But I miss something, and sometimes I long to be back in some corner of the old

world, where I could see an old ruin. But there is something unsatisfying in the old world.

"What makes the newspapers of America so monstrous, and the magazines so high classed?" she asked indignantly. "I dislike their advertisements, and often wonder how they are tolerated. But of all the papers, I have a friendly feeling for the San Francisco CALL, and have letters to some of its people. I hear the CALL is raising up journalism, and I am so glad. There is no dignity in such trivialities as some papers deal in.

"Yes, I am writing, or have written already, three California stories, dealing chiefly with English life in this State, but my days have been so pleasantly passed that they have not been conducive to much work, and I have to complain of much idleness by American publishers. They have taken five of my stories and published them separately in different volumes, each being supplemented with stories by others, and they sell each book as by Beatrice Harraden. It is too bad, and I have no redress but to go to law, which means endless worry. I don't attend to any business myself, however. I leave it to my agent, but I think that imposition on the public should be widely known. Bret Harle had the same trouble.

"I shall stay here a few days only and then go north, intending to visit San Francisco, Palo Alto and Monterey. I am afraid I am not quite strong enough to bear the long journey to the Yosemite Valley. But one of the most cherished memories that I shall take with me will be Santa Barbara's battle of flowers. I am so glad I saw it."

EVENTS AT SANTA CRUZ.

An Extensive New Telephone System Soon to Be Constructed.

First Step in the Refunding Bonds Litigation—Colonel Robb and General Grant.

SANTA CRUZ, CAL., April 20.—The articles of incorporation of the Popular Telephone Company were filed to-day in the office of the County Clerk. The directors are C. A. Rice, W. H. Lamb, W. E. Peck, Joseph Schwartz and F. W. Swanton. The capital stock is \$25,000, which is all subscribed. The routes are from this city to Boulder Creek via Felton, to Los Gatos via Glenwood, to Watsonville via Aptos, and the company will operate its system in these towns and in the adjoining counties of Monterey, San Benito and Santa Clara.

REFUNDING BONDS LITIGATION. Payment Refused by the City Treasurer on Those Sent for Collection.

SANTA CRUZ, CAL., April 20.—The first step in litigation with this city will have over the refunding bonds was taken yesterday, when the City Treasurer refused payment on \$8000 bonds, and \$7500 interest coupons sent for collection from Boston. The Treasurer, in refusing payment, said the matter was in the hands of attorneys. It is now expected the parties holding the bonds will begin mandamus proceedings, so that the matter will be brought into court and the legality of bonds determined.

Gave Grant His First Position.

SANTA CRUZ, CAL., April 20.—Colonel Thomas P. Robb, who died yesterday at his country residence near Glenwood, gave General Grant his first position during the Civil War. Colonel Robb had charge of the department in Illinois under Governor Yates, when Grant asked for a position, and Colonel Robb assigned him to a clerkship.

WANTED IN SAN FRANCISCO

Alonzo J. Whiteman, a Clever Forger, Arrested in New York.

He Is Charged With Passing Bogus Checks for \$500 on Frank Dixon.

NEW YORK, N. Y., April 20.—Alonzo J. Whiteman, well known to the police of this and half a dozen other cities of the country, is under arrest here. A telegram was received from Chief Crowley of San Francisco Tuesday night saying Whiteman was here and was wanted in San Francisco for passing forged checks for \$500 on Frank Dixon. The check was drawn on the Importers' and Traders' National Bank of New York. The prisoner was remanded until Monday. Whiteman has been arrested a number of times for forgery. His parents are said to be wealthy. Whiteman is only 35 years old, and it is said he has, since his thirtieth year, squandered a fortune of over \$250,000. In Minneapolis he was in politics for three years, two years of that time being a State Senator from Duluth.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH LIVES. The Assassin of Lincoln Said to Be in South America.

PADUCAH, KY., April 20.—Squire Dugger, a prominent merchant of Unionville, a few miles from Paducah, and Master Commissioner of Massac County, Ill., says that last week he received a long letter from John Wilkes Booth, who is alive in South America and is engaged in the mining business. Booth expressed a desire to return to the United States and also regret at the killing of the man supposed to have been him. The latter, he says, was an accomplice, being the one that handed him the pistol with which he shot Lincoln. Dugger says he will give the letter up for publication in a short time.

FATALITY INJURED IN A WRECK. Two Trains on the Baltimore and Ohio Crash Together.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 20.—The Baltimore and Ohio eastbound passenger train, No. 8, collided with a freight train at Fredericktown at 8 o'clock. Engineer McDonald of the passenger train was buried under the debris of the engines, and his skull was fractured. He will probably die.

Grafton Wheeler, fireman of the passenger, was badly hurt. Postal Clerk Walter Gregg of Barnesville and Baggageman Stewart Spear of Newark were also seriously injured. The crew of the freight train escaped by jumping. A carload of cattle was killed.

All Went to See Fair Play.

OMAHA, April 20.—A special to the Bee from Pender, Neb., says: Sheriff Mullen had a hearing before the Justice of the Peace on the reservation to-day for the resisting of an officer. One hundred friends accompanied him to see fair play. They were returned at midnight. They should have reached here by dark. Trouble is feared.

VICTOR'S GREAT TANK.

Inauguration of an Immense Scheme for Irrigation.

TO COVER VAST TRACTS.

Over 200,000 Acres of Land Will Be Rendered Doubly Fertile.

WORK TO COMMENCE AT ONCE.

The Site Has Been Purchased and a Monster Dam Will Soon Be Under Way.

SAN BERNARDINO, CAL., April 20.—The Victor Reservoir Company has sold its property to the Columbia Colonization Company of Chicago. C. H. Howard of the Farm, Field and Fireside, and his brother, General O. O. Howard, came here recently with a civil engineer and carefully examined Victor reservoir-site and made a favorable report, which resulted in the sale. The deeds are being made out and will be placed on record next week.

It is proposed that the reservoir will contain when full to the 145-foot level 127,711,404,000 standard gallons of water, sufficient to irrigate 220,000 acres of land, supplying one inch of water under a four-inch pressure to five miles of land. This reservoir-site lies near Victor, Cal., on the north side of the mountains, surrounded on all sides by large bodies of Government land susceptible of a high state of productivity with the application of water. The lands are bisected by the land of the Santa Fe Railroad.

The new company proposes to begin the construction of a dam at once. It will be 150 feet in height and 300 feet in length. This will impound a lake of water nine miles long and five miles wide, and will be fed by the Mojave River, having a watershed of over 150 square miles of area. The watershed lies on the north side of the San Bernardino Mountains, and snow falls on it every winter to a great depth, making a total rainfall of from 40 to 100 inches, according to the season. This enterprise is the greatest of its kind ever inaugurated in Southern California, far surpassing in magnitude the Bear Valley dam, which represented a capitalized stock of \$4,000,000.

SPORTS AT STANFORD.

Berkeley Wins at Tennis, but Is Defeated in the Baseball Game.

One Student Seriously Injured by the Collapse of the Grand Stand.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, CAL., April 20.—Stanford wrestled another victory from Berkeley at baseball to-day, but lost the double set at tennis to the blue and gold.

The tennis tournament took place in the morning and was witnessed by an immense throng of students. The day was so hot that Gage, Berkeley's player, was completely prostrated, and Picher, who played against him was equally used up.

The first set was between Magee of Berkeley and Hazard of Stanford. The contest was close, and both players put up good ball. The score ended in favor of Magee, 6-4, 10-8, 8-6.

In the Picher-Gage match both men were about equal in the technique, but Picher had the advantage of endurance. In the third set Gage was literally exhausted and defaulted the last point. The final two sets were won straight by Picher with comparative ease. Gage was highly complimented for his pluck in staying on the court and fighting to the last stroke. Picher won the match. Score: 4-6, 5-7, 14-13 (default by Gage), 6-4, 6-3.

In the doubles Berkeley proved victorious. It was represented by Hewitt and Crawford, Stanford by Packard and Kaetzle. Scores, 6-3, 6-4, 1-6, 6-0.

In the baseball game in the afternoon Stanford had her revenge. The Berkeleyites were outclassed, and evidently need more team work. Their best work was done by Blasingame and Harvey in the box. C. Elston caught well and did good work with the stick. Proctor did some fine fielding.

McLaine, in the box, put up a good game for Stanford, and Dyer made some fine plays at second. Lewis hit safely every time he went to the bat. The outfield work was fairly good.

Stanford took the lead at the start and won by a score of 11 to 4. During the game a portion of the grand stand collapsed, and one of the spectators had his leg broken.

LOS ANGELES RACES. Small Attendance on the Closing Day of the Fiesta Meeting.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 20.—The counter attractions downtown again proved stronger than had been anticipated this afternoon, and as a matter of consequence not over 2000 people witnessed the last day's races of the fiesta meeting at Agricultural Park.

First race, five furlongs, all ages, selling, Emma D won, Harry Lewis second, Hymn third. Time, 1:01½.

Second race, handicap, two-year-olds and upward, four and a half furlongs, Pat Murphy won, Morven second, Tim Murphy third. Time, 1:54½.

Third race, handicap, all ages, one mile, Little Cripple won, Rain Drop second, Tom Clark third. Time, 1:42½.

Fourth race, Citrus Belt handicap, one mile and an eighth, Blizzard won, Candid second, Centinella third. Time, 1:55.

Fifth race, five and a half furlongs, selling, Raphael won, Readhead second, Lotie Collins third. Time, 1:09½.

TROUBLE AMONG THE STUDENTS.

Stanford and Berkeley in an Altercation Over Gate Receipts.

BERKELEY, CAL., April 20.—A difference of opinion between two amateur baseball teams has led to a peculiar state of affairs.

It appears that two weeks ago a baseball contest took place between Stanford and Berkeley. In the division of the gate receipts Stanford claimed that Berkeley had cheated them out of thirty-five tickets. Mr. Allen, the Berkeley baseball manager, told Mr. Vion, the Stanford baseball manager, that thirty-five tickets were wanted for were in the Students' Co-operative store and in the hands of a few of the

ticket-sellers. They had not turned in the tickets and so were thirty-five short.

The Stanford men, it appears, counted the people present and found that there were just thirty-five more people than tickets accounted for, but they forgot to take into consideration newspaper representatives, gatekeepers and small boys who climbed over the fence.

Berkeley went down to Stanford to play in the regular series of games arranged for to-day, and when they came to divide the gate receipts Mr. Vion refused to give Mr. Allen his share, saying that he had "cheated" him two weeks before.

Mr. Allen said that if this matter is not settled immediately he will have a warrant sworn out for the arrest of the Stanford baseball manager, and will also have the team taken out of the amateur league, since, as they refuse to give up half of the gate receipts, they become professionals.

WITH BAT AND BALL.

Records of the Games Played on Eastern Diamonds.

BALTIMORE, Md., April 20.—Philadelphia 4, Baltimore 23. Batteries—Clements, Grady, McGill and Carsey; Gleason, Robinson and Clarke.

NEW YORK, N. Y., April 20.—Attendance 15,000. Captain Davis of the New Yorks was fined \$150 by Umpire Lynch during the game this afternoon. Score: Brooklyn 6, New Yorks 10. Batteries—Daisley and Stein; Meekin and Farrell.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 10.—Louisville 9, Pittsburgh 18. Batteries—McDermott, Wadsworth, Kling, Welch and Cale, and Colclough, Killen and Sugden.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, April 20.—Cincinnati 14, Cleveland 8. Batteries—Phillips and Spies, Wallace and Zimmer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 20.—Attendance 9000. Washingtons 4, Boston 12. Batteries—Mercer and McGuire, Nichols and Ganzell.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 20.—Attendance 4000. St. Louis 5, Chicago 11. Batteries—Ehret, Staley, Peitz; Hutchinson, Donahoe.

WON BY FARMER BURNS.

Strangler Lewis Bested in the Wrestling Match at Chicago.

Five Hotly Contested Bouts, in Which Both Men Do Some Clever Work.

CHICAGO, ILL., April 20.—The wrestling match for the world's championship between Evan Lewis and Martin (known as "Farmer") Burns, was won by Burns. Lewis won the first fall in 15 minutes, but lost the second in 25; Lewis the third in 22 min. 8 sec.; Burns the fourth in 1 minute, and Burns the fifth and the match in 10 min. 10 sec.

The match was scotch-as-catch can, best three out of five falls. Burns, who weighed 161 pounds, was in splendid condition, while Lewis, who tipped the scales at 200, was as fat as a prize pig. Time was called at 4:45 o'clock.

Burns started on the defensive, and throughout the first bout Lewis did nearly all the work. The greater part of the time Burns was on his hands and knees, with Lewis trying to turn him. Burns cleverly broke a hammer lock, twisted out of a half-Nelson two minutes later and then went down with a hammer lock.

Both men started in easy for the second fall, Lewis particularly so. Lewis was the first to assume the aggressive, but could accomplish nothing and then went to the defensive. Burns seemed then to be able to do no more with him. Lewis finally got a hold on Burns' leg, but the latter pulled away. Lewis then got a half-Nelson, which Burns broke and by a quick turn threw Lewis over his head. He lifted Lewis bodily several times and finally dropped him on his back, where after a few minutes' work he won the fall with a hammer-lock. The crowd went wild with delight.

Burns started in on the aggressive in the third, but Lewis broke his holds as quickly as he found them. Lewis rushed Burns several times to the ropes, and once had him nearly down, but Burns grabbed the rope and broke away. Lewis assumed the aggressive and downed Burns with a body hold with a flying fall. The fall was fair and square, but the crowd objected so strenuously that the referee, Charles Duplessis of Chicago, felt called upon to make a speech in his own defense.

On the fourth fall Burns feinted for a leg hold, rushed and threw his man like a flash with a half-Nelson. Time, 1 minute.

In the last bout Lewis got his hands tightly drawn across Burns' mouth and nose, choking him badly. Burns broke away, but was caught again, Lewis squeezed him so hard that the blood was forced out of the "farmer's" nose. Burns, after three minutes tugging, worked loose and then went at Lewis like a cyclone. He had Lewis from one shoulder on the floor with a body hold, and when Lewis broke that Burns lifted him clear off the floor, trying to drop him on his back. He twice had Lewis with his head to the floor and his feet in the air. The second time he dropped quickly and in a twinkling had Lewis hampered with a hammer lock. The turn struggled like a wild man, but it did him no good. Burns turned him slowly inch by inch, and finally downed him amid deafening yells from the spectators. Parson Davies, on behalf of Dan McLeod, the Scotchman, challenged the winner.

ON TENNESSEE TRACKS.

Yo Tambien's Drop to the "Has Been" Rank Causes Surprise.

MEMPHIS, TENN., April 20.—Only one favorite won to-day. Yo Tambien's drop to the "has been" ranks caused great surprise. Laureate, the Arkansas Derby winner, at 1 to 5, was easily beaten by a 10 to 1 shot.

Four furlongs, Zanon won, Lela Dell second, Tenneyson third. Time, 3:04½.

The Leuhmann Hotel stakes, \$1160, one mile Maurice won, Laureate second, El Capitan third. Time, 1:44½.

Six furlongs Artist won, Ashland second, Moderico third. Time, 1:16.

Short course, steeplechase, handicap Wyandotte won, Templemore second, My Luck third. Time, 2:15.

Five furlongs, Twinkle won, Jennie W second, Siva third. Time, 1:03½.

Five furlongs, Round won, G. B. Cox second, M. J. Time, 1:03½.

YASHTVILLE, TENN., April 20.—The weather was delightful to-day, the track fairly full and one of the largest crowds of the meeting attended the races at Cumberland Park. Only two favorites won, and the other winners were at short odds.

Six furlongs, O'Connell won, Ray S second, Mark S third. Time, 1:16.

Four and a half furlongs, Merry Nell won, Kate La Grande second, Belle Helena third. Time, 5:04½.

The Ironclad stakes for two-year-old colts, \$1500, four furlongs, Glacier won, Hymn second, Judge Baker third. Time, 1:49½.

Seven furlongs, Rasper won, Lizzetta second, Needah third. Time, 1:29.

BOISE MEN ACCUSED.

Their Names Attached to Bogus Chinese Certificates.

ARE TO BE PROSECUTED.

Peculiar Report Made by the United States Grand Jury.

NO INDICTMENTS RETURNED.

But Government Agents Are Advised to Bring the Culprits to Justice.

BOISE, IDAHO, April 20.—The United States Grand Jury adjourned to-day without returning any indictments in the Chinese certificate frauds case. The report of the jury is somewhat peculiar. They find there has been fraud, but cannot agree as to who are the guilty parties.

A number of Boise merchants, they say, have signed certificates for alleged Chinese merchants, who are in reality laborers within the clear meaning of the law. The recommendation is made that special agents and the District Attorney proceed with the investigation and prosecute the perpetrators of the frauds before the United States Commissioner.

In this case agents of the Treasury Department have about one hundred fraudulent certificates, made for Chinese, alleged to be Boise merchants, all being fraudulent. The names of forty or fifty business men of Boise are attached to them. Some of the signatures are admitted to be genuine, others are claimed to be forgeries. Persons who signed certificates have made claims not supported by law respecting what constitutes a Chinese merchant. They appear to have been under complete misapprehension on the whole subject.

The Government agents are surprised at the failure to fix the responsibility and will continue the investigation.

VICTORY FOR IMPORTERS.

General Appraisers Decide in Favor of the Anglo-California Bank.

Close of a Noted Controversy Over the Duty on a Large Lot of Steel Rails.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 20.—Information reached the Treasury Department this afternoon that the Board of United States General Appraisers at New York has sustained the protest of the Anglo-California Bank against the action of the Collector at San Francisco in exacting \$18 70 per ton upon a lot of steel rails which had remained in the warehouse some eight years. The board decided that the proper rate of duty thereon is only \$7 84 per ton under the Wilson bill.

The steel rails were imported in 1887 by the Bank of California on account of the Oregon Pacific Railway Company and were not taken out of the warehouse within three years, as required by law. They have long been the subject of correspondence between the Treasury Department, the Collector at San Francisco and the owner.

The case presents some novel questions which have not heretofore been adjudicated. Under the statute the rails were subject to sale by the Government at the expiration of three years from the date of importation, but the Secretary refrained from selling them at the request of the parties in interest. Meanwhile the McKinley tariff was passed in 1890, reducing the duty on steel rails to \$13 44 per ton, and the Wilson bill, passed in August, 1893, made a further reduction to \$7 84 per ton.

The treasury held, however, that neither of these acts affected the duty on these particular rails, but insisted that they were still subject to the tariff of 1883. In this view the treasury was sustained by the present Attorney-General, and, therefore, refused to instruct the collector to admit the rails to entry under the present law.

The question was then referred to the Board of General Appraisers, who have given their decision as already stated. J. F. Evans of San Francisco has been several months engaged upon the case, first before the department and afterward before the board in New York, and appears to have finally obtained a signal victory for the importers in view of the adverse opinion of the Attorney-General and the position taken by the treasury officials. The amount involved in the case is understood to be over \$50,000.

READY FOR THE WEDDING.

Elaborate Preparation for the Curzon-Letter Nuptials.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The wedding next Monday at noon of the Hon. George Nathaniel Curzon, member of the British Parliament, and Miss Mary Leiter, daughter of L. Z. Leiter, will be one of the most brilliant social events the national capital has ever seen. The ceremony will be performed at St. John's Episcopal Church, followed by a wedding breakfast at the Leiter residence. Among the guests will be Mrs. Cleveland and the entire Cabinet circle. Governor Morton of New York and family will come to Washington for the occasion.

The bride's two sisters will be the bridesmaids. Lord Lamington will serve as best man. The bridegroom will be attended also by his brother, Frank Curzon. The groom has presented the bride with a diamond brooch, which will be the only jewel worn by her at the wedding. The bridesmaids will wear large pink mulle hats and pink gowns and carry pink roses. The bride will wear white satin and lace and carry white orchids. Mr. and Mrs. Curzon will sail on the Majestic shortly after the ceremony. They travel in Europe, then going to the groom's London house while Parliament continues in session. Afterward they settle at his country place, Kedeston Hall, Derbyshire.

Hit Very Ill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 20.—Representative Hitt of Illinois, who is lying dangerously ill here, was worse this evening. The trouble is an aggravated case of grip.

Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 20.—To-day's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$183,547,968; gold reserve, \$90,471,981.

A Firm Foundation

The Cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla Rest Upon the Solid Basis of

Rich Red Blood

That is Why the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are CURES.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla positively does cure the severest cases of Scrofula, Salt Rheum and all other blood diseases, even when all other preparations and prescriptions fail.

That is Why the testimonials in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are real solid facts, and will stand the closest investigation.

That is Why the people have confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla, and know that whatever appears in its advertising

MEETING THE ISSUE.

Senator Blackburn Out
as a Champion of
Silver.

DEFI TO HIS OPPONENTS.

Favors Opening the Mints to
the Unlimited Coinage of
the White Metal.

ALWAYS FOR BIMETALLISM.

This Government, Says the Ken-
tuckian, Should Not Wait for
Any Conference.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 20.—In an interview published in to-day's Courier-Journal Senator Blackburn in unmistakable terms outlines his position on the silver question and boldly throws down the gauntlet to his opponents for similar candor on the same subject. With his usual aggressiveness the Senator almost dares his opponents to meet him on the issue he represents, and it may be assumed the issue will be promptly accepted.

Senator Blackburn has written with his own hand the statement of the position on which he expects to stand or fall in the Senatorial race. He declares his position as follows:

"If I have heretofore shown no disposition to be interviewed by the daily papers of this city, it has not been because of my purpose to conceal from the people my views on any public question, but because I was anxious to avoid, if possible, a perversion and distortion to which my utterances have generally (of course unintentionally) been subjected.

"I never had, have not now and never intend to have any secrets in politics. I am at a loss to understand how any one, especially in Kentucky, can remain in ignorance as to my sentiments upon the silver question if they feel enough interest in the matter to desire such information. For the last twenty years, in Congress and on the stump, anywhere and everywhere, I have earnestly and persistently insisted upon the restoration of the silver metal to that place in the money system of the country which it held prior to the passage of that disastrous act of demonetization in 1873.

"If there is one man in public life in all the country whose views on the subject were entitled to be known to all men, by reason of his acts and utterances, I had reason to believe I was that man. Upon this subject I have never held an opinion or made an utterance that I have in the slightest degree altered or modified in all these years.

"Yet if there is still any uninformed who desires to know my views, I will reiterate them in the shortest space possible by saying I am in favor of opening the mints of this country to the unlimited coinage of the silver metal on an equality with the coinage of gold. I am opposed to monometallism, and just as much opposed to silver monometallism, without reservation; I am a bimetalist. I want, and mean to continue to insist upon the use of both metals on even terms as the redemption money of this country.

"I would be glad to see this result brought about by the action of an international conference, provided it could be done without delay. I am opposed to this Government waiting for any such conference to act. Our experience with such agencies has not been such as to give us either confidence or hope of the attainment of this purpose. Upon the contrary, our participations in such conferences have, in their very barrenness, become farcical and ridiculous.

"In 1792 this country, with only 4,000,000 of people, was bold enough to prove itself able to discard the monetary system of Great Britain and establish one of its own, which for nearly a hundred years met every demand and stood every strain that the growth and development of the country put upon it. I believe the destruction (entailed upon us by this demonetization policy) of one-half of your redemption money has contributed more than any cause to this shrinkage of all values, the depreciation of all property, the stagnation of trade, the paralysis of industry, the financial troubles in which we now find ourselves. While it may be true that the restoration of silver to its place of unrestricted coinage and unlimited legal tender function may not prove a panacea for the ills that we now suffer, I am convinced it will do more and go further in that direction than any one piece of legislation that has been suggested. I have an abiding faith in the capacity of the parity to work out and maintain its permanent integrity with gold, and I am confident that the hand of the law is provided the oppressive hand of the law is to its coinage. I believe and always did believe the act of 1873 was an unconstitutional measure. I believe the act of 1873 would have been so held by the Supreme Court of the United States had the partisan spirit dominated the action of that race. This conviction I have stated in debate on the floor of the Senate as broadly as I put it here.

"I agree with Daniel Webster, who in his day and even to this day, was and is still held to be something of an authority as a constitutional lawyer. He declared the constitution of the United States made gold and silver the redemption money of this country, and that neither Congress nor any State had any rightful power to substitute any other, nor to destroy either the one or the other of these metals. If Congress had the power to demonetize silver, it must be conceded that it had the same power to demonetize gold. It had seen fit to exercise this assumed power as to one of these metals. Had it exercised the same power over the other the anomalous and somewhat embarrassing condition would not have obtained any money at all. If they could strike down half they could strike down all.

"I am in favor of the restoration of the silver metal at a ratio of 16 to 1, believing, in the light of an experience that covers a century, such ratio will establish and maintain permanently the parity between the two metals. I believe we should take this action at the earliest day possible, independent of the policies or views of other nations. I have as abiding faith in the ability of my country to establish and maintain its own monetary system as that which I cherish in its ability to defend its own soil from invasion or institutions from assault. If my judgment were as an independent of foreign dictation or domination in the one case as in the other.

"In August, 1893, when the bill proposing to repeal the purchasing clause of what

was known as the 'Sherman act' was before the Senate I said, in a speech then and there, that I wanted the right of coinage for the silver metal and without limitation; that if seigniorage was what my opponents demanded I was willing, not as a matter of fairness, but in a spirit of compromise, that the Government should take 10 per cent or 15 per cent or 20 per cent, or even 25 per cent of the silver bullion presented for coinage; or that if the question of ratio was what was troubling, I was willing, not as a matter of justice, but in a spirit of compromise, if 16 to 1 was not acceptable, to take 17, 18, 19 or even a ratio of 20 to 1. But the opponents of this metal were not to be placated by any concessions, either on the line of increased seigniorage or advanced ratio. They had destroyed the metal by a process that has never been, in my opinion, successfully justified, and from the hour of its taking effect until now they have never been willing that it should be reinstated. The effort of those who seek to distort and pervert the issue pending will fail. The American people are not to be hoodwinked or deceived further. They are at last thinking, and the result of their investigation will vindicate the right. No employment of catch phrases will determine the popular verdict. The people are rapidly coming to know that the issue before them is not gold monometallism upon the one side and silver monometallism on the other, but it is rather a contest between the advocates of a single gold standard upon the one hand and those who demand the use of both silver and gold upon the other.

"For one to claim that he is a bimetalist, coupled with the condition that bimetalism is to be brought about only as a result of international conference, is a mere evasion of the situation. That is simply the work of the lawyer who files an affidavit for a continuance. My friends in Kentucky, I am sure you know my position upon this and all other public questions, and are satisfied with it. Now if there be one upon the list of announced candidates for the Senate who will avow himself an opponent of silver coinage and advocate a single gold standard, or in other words who is not in accord with the views held and advocated by your paper and will so declare himself, I will ask and urge every friend of mine in Kentucky holding these views, and who in spite of that fact is now supporting me, to withdraw his support from me and give it to the candidate who has been bold enough to make such a declaration, but I apprehend that no one of these worthy gentlemen will make such an avowal unless he couples with it an announcement of his withdrawal from the canvass. If this be true, if no Senatorial candidate will espouse or accept your views, what advantage comes to you by continuing a war upon me because of my convictions, unless you are able to find in that list of aspirants some man who stands on your platform?"

Senator Blackburn's interview has called forth an editorial from the Evening Post calling upon Secretary Carlisle to come out and answer the Senator.

MORTON TALKS ON MONEY.
But It Seems He Knows More About
Wheat Than Silver.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 20.—Secretary Morton in an interview to-day on the silver question said:

"I do not believe that an international conference can establish permanently a commercial ratio between gold and silver any more than it can establish a permanent commercial ratio between rye and wheat. But if an international conference can fix the price in gold and silver it can also fix the price of wheat or of any other commodity and thereby avoid all the possible shrinkages in the values which tend to cause panics.

"My own judgment is that we must sooner or later declare that the United States of America recognizes gold as the best and least fluctuating measure of value and medium of exchange which the commerce of civilization has thus far utilized. It is barely possible that the fallacies of the Populists may temporarily secure a majority of the voters of the United States. Should such a catastrophe overtake the country the people must learn by experience what they should have learned by diligent study and reason.

"The time for straddlers is passed. Those who are for sound currency on a gold basis ought to have the courage to say so, and abide by the results of their declaration. It makes no difference to me whether a declaration of truth either upon the tariff or on the money question temporarily drives them from us or allures them to us. "I have no hesitation in declaring myself utterly opposed to all the free coinage fallacies. My judgment is that silver cannot be restored to its former monetary place in the commerce of the world, because the supply of silver has outgrown the demand for silver in the exchanges of civilization. The relation of supply to demand is the sole regulator of value. The axiom applies alike to salt, silver, sugar and soap. All legislation of all the law-making bodies on the face of the globe can neither mitigate or annul the operation of the inexorable law. The relation of supply and demand is the sole regulator of value.

"The President's critics, however, ask what 'sound money' is. An ordinary man of business may answer that question. 'Sound money' is that sort of currency which has the most universal and least fluctuating purchasing power in the different countries. That money is the soundest for which throughout the commerce of the civilized world there is the most universal demand, and that universal demand is always based upon the universal and unfluctuating purchasing power of that money."

FIRED UPON BY A GUNBOAT

Reported Killing of Two British
Seamen by the
Spanish.

Great Excitement in Nassau Over
the Sensational Stories
Circulated.

KEY WEST, Fla., April 20.—It has been reported here by the master of the British schooner Gertrude, which arrived from Nassau to-day, that a British smack which plies regularly between Dong Key and Nassau was fired upon by a Spanish gunboat and two of her seamen killed, and the schooner taken to Santiago de Cuba by the gunboat. There is great excitement at Nassau over the affair.

Causes Much Consternation.
BOSTON, Mass., April 20.—The assignment of Baldwin Bros. & Co., Devonshire-street stock-brokers, to John W. Corcoran, has caused considerable consternation. A. W. Hodgden, superintendent of the firm, said the amount of the assets and liabilities could not be ascertained at present, but as soon as possible the statement will be made. The firm has over fifty branches in New England and New York.

FROM GREAT BRITAIN.

Volunteers of Victoria
Blunder in Their
Review.

TOY SOLDIERS THERE.

Maneuvers at Windsor Cause
a Somewhat Heated
Controversy.

LATEST GOSSIP OF LONDON.

Easter Week Marked by the Un-
usual Number of New Plays at
the Theaters.

LONDON, Eng., April 20.—The past week has been mainly remarkable for a considerable display of amateur soldiers, and from it has arisen a small tempest which may result in permanent good to the auxiliary forces.

The British volunteers, whose great yearly period of training is at Easter, are divided into two parties—those who are desirous of doing serious soldiering and those who prefer making their annual holiday a sort of picnic.

This year the bulk of the volunteer regiments of the London district were taken to Windsor, where, with the guard battalions from Aldershot camp, some pultry maneuvers were carried out and on Easter Monday there was a big review in the presence of the Duke of Connaught, youngest son of the Queen, the general in command of Aldershot, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, Lord Methuen, commander of the Thames District, and other war officials and all the royal servants from Windsor Castle.

The Times, in a leading article on the subject, takes the Duke of Connaught and the other military officials sharply to task for ordering "such a burlesque of real soldiering," saying: "Four days were mispent in rehearsing for a royal review."

The comment of the Times has led to much correspondence on the subject, the writers in a number of instances thanking the Times for its outspoken criticisms of the military officials responsible for the review at Windsor, and saying that the criticisms are in the real interest of the volunteers.

The Queen has decided to discontinue hereafter the early drawing-rooms. She will hold four drawing-rooms after Easter.

The Queen's ostrich, which was presented to her Majesty by a South African Queen, and which was recently given to the zoological gardens, died Tuesday last, much to the Queen's regret.

The Worth establishment of Paris has just created for an American lady a unique sleeve, which represents a stained glass window. The different lights are marked out by raised piping of a contrasting color to the sleeves.

The panels are exquisitely painted in rich, subdued colors. The owner of this remarkable production paid a large sum to have the model destroyed.

Mr. Thomas Stevens of New York was married to Mrs. Frances Mary Barnes, widow of Prebendary Barnes of Exeter, just before Easter. The lady is the mother of Mrs. Arthur Bonchier, and the Misses Irene and Angela Van Burgh.

The Sun says that the life of the Prince of Wales is insured for £8,250,000.

Mrs. John W. Mackay has arrived in Paris, accompanied by her daughter, the Princess Colonna.

Signora Elanora Duse, the Italian actress, signed a contract in Paris on Monday last with Harry Miner of New York for a tour of the United States, which will begin in November next. Signora Duse will be supported by her own company.

Will Not Accept It.
CHICAGO, Ill., April 20.—The Troquois Club refuses to accept President McConnell's resignation, tendered because he is advocating the free coinage of silver.

Yellow Fever Prevails.
BUENOS AYRES, ARGENTINE, April 20.—Yellow fever of the severest form is reported at Santos.

A Startling Admission.

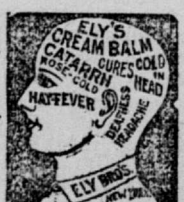
In New York City, for five consecutive years, the proportion of Deaths from Consumption has been three in every Twenty Persons.

Epidemics of Cholera, Yellow Fever and other diseases of similar character, so terrible in their results, occasion wide spread alarm and excite the most careful consideration for their prevention and cure, while consumption receives scarcely a thought, yet the number of their victims sinks into insignificance when compared with those of consumption. Comparatively few people know what to do for their loved ones when they see them gradually lose strength, lose color, manifest feeble vitality and emaciation, or develop a cough, with difficult breathing, or hemorrhage. God liver oil was for a long time given in all such cases, but the poor success attending its use coupled with its nauseating taste has led many practitioners, as well as the public at large, to place their main reliance in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It deserves early attention and will prove effectual not in every case but in a large percentage of cases, and we believe that only 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption can be taken in the early stages of the disease, be cured with the "Discovery." Dr. Pierce does not ask people to believe until they have investigated for themselves. A pamphlet has been published having the names, addresses and photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies which will be mailed free to those sending for it with their name and address upon a postal card, or you can have a medical treatise, in book form of 160 pages, mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write those cured and learn their experiences. Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. Heals the Sores.

Apply Balm into each nostril ELY BROS., 50 Warren St., N.Y.



ART EXHIBIT

THAT'S WHAT WE CLAIM FOR OUR NEW SPRING CLOTHES THIS SEASON---ART GARMENTS. Some folks may not care a fig for style, but just let one of our men folks see a handsomely dressed woman pass by and you'll see that he turns and gazes admiringly after her, many times at her costume, but most times at her face. So there is something in style after all. That party has the right instincts, but perhaps he has never had the right tailor to waken those instincts.

Let us be the good fairy this season, Our Spring clothes merit your trade. The styles are entirely new, the prices moderate---lower than your tailors'.

== \$15.00 ==

FOR A WORLD OF WEALTH AND LOVELINESS IN MEN'S CLOTHES.

Those Two Pictures

That you see on the side are merely fac-similes of two very stylish garments that we're showing this season. They're decidedly popular. We sold no end of 'em Saturday to our very best dressers in town --but you see we're of the restless sort and we want as much of the trade as we can possibly get. We belong to the new spirit that is manifest in California now---we want all the trade we can get and so we have imbued new spirit into the making of our good clothes. While they were always good, still a good thing can be improved upon, and we believe, when we have got a good thing, to

PUSH IT ALONG.

Now these two garments are real good things. Of course the pen and ink sketches on the side do not give you an idea as to color, but if you see those lovely shades of brown in the new shade, and blues and blacks and pretty gray mixtures, also those very English-like Tweeds that you admire so much on our English cousins, you'll believe that we have some good things.

To Push 'Em Along

We have put a price that can't help pushing 'em along,

\$15.00.

BE PARTICULAR

It doesn't cost a penny more to dress fashionably than the old anything-will-do sort of style. It does not cost you a bit more at the big store to wear fashionable clothes than it does to wear some old humdrum pattern that our parents wore before us. You want to be up to date. That's the kind of house we are, and we want our people to dress fashionably, and they ought to when they can do so at no extra cost.

It costs no more to be fashionably dressed than it does to be unfashionably clad. There's a different feeling when you're dressed fashionably than when you're not dressed in keeping with the rest of the world.

Now these good suits that we have on sale at \$15.00 will furnish you with the very quintessence of style. Everything about these garments will commend themselves to those that are critics in the line of tailoring.

Those that are not judges, could they place themselves in safer hands than in the hands of the big store?

\$15.00 this week for a world of excellence in up-to-date clothes for men.

RAPHAEL'S

(INCORPORATED).

Two Entire Buildings---8 Floors---130 Employees at Your Service,

9, 11, 13 and 15 Kearny Street.

GREATER FRISCO'S GREAT STORE.

WALLER IS IN FRANCE.

Arrival of the Deported American Citizen at Marseilles.

SENT FROM MADAGASCAR

Tried as a Spy and Sentenced to Twenty Years' Imprisonment.

FRANCE TO BE CALLED DOWN.

Friends of the Ex-Consul Will Cause a Thorough Investigation of the Case.

MARSEILLES, FRANCE, April 20.—The steamer Djemah, from the island of Madagascar, has arrived here, having on board John L. Waller, formerly United States Consul at Tamatave, who was recently tried by court-martial and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment on the charge of having been a spy in the interest of the Hovas.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 20.—While the action of the French Government will only add to the amount of indemnity it will be called upon to pay, should Mr. Waller's friends show the charge upon which he was sentenced is baseless, it will still facilitate the efforts of the State Department to fully develop the facts in the case, as it can now communicate directly with United States Ambassador Eustis instead of being obliged to accept the tedious course of acting through an inferior consular officer in Madagascar, out of reach by cable communication.

Mr. Eustis has been instructed to pursue the matter to an end and make a most thorough examination of all the facts attending the punishment of this American citizen. He will also make a special examination into the legality under treaty stipulations of that trial of a citizen of a friendly nation by court-martial instead of by the regular civil tribunals.

Moreover, the case involves the right of France to exercise jurisdiction over the internal affairs of Madagascar, from which she appears to have been expressly excluded by the treaty of 1883.

The Washington friends of Mr. Waller are bringing all the influence possible to bear in his behalf upon the State Department. Among other prominent men who have displayed an interest in the case is Senator Voorhees, who has had one or two interviews with Secretary Gresham and has presented to him in a strong light the importance as well as the propriety of the United States investigating the question of Waller's treatment. After having seen the Secretary, Senator Voorhees said he found the Secretary quite as much interested in the case as he was, and proposed to have it probed to the bottom. The Secretary said he had already placed in the hands of Ambassador Eustis at Paris all the facts that had come to his knowledge, and had given him instructions to thoroughly investigate the case.

There can be no doubt that the Waller incident will be one of the most difficult that this administration has had to contend with in its treatment of foreign affairs and that fact is fully realized here. The principles involved are of the utmost importance, and should the statements of Waller's friends be well founded the Government of the United States under no circumstances can admit the correctness of French officials without thereby admitting its indisposition or inability to protect our citizens in foreign countries from oppression and ill treatment.

The information reaching Washington gives the details of the chasing under which Waller was convicted as a spy. The French soldiers had determined to make a descent on one of the large Hova towns. It was to be a night attack and was intended to be a decisive stroke. The arrangements for the movement were guarded with the utmost secrecy. In some way, however, Waller learned of the movement and is said to have conveyed full information to the Hovas. The latter quickly armed the threatened town, so that when the French soldiers appeared they were met by an effective resistance. Instead of taking the place by surprise, they found every one alert to the attack.

The alleged treachery was closely investigated and it was claimed that to Waller. Aside from the charges to which the French forces were put by having their plans miscarry it is said to have seriously delayed the progress of the French expedition in Madagascar.

The French Ambassador at Washington has not yet been informed of the Waller proceedings. Mr. Gresham is dealing with the French Minister of Foreign Affairs through our Minister at Paris.

RUSSIA OPPOSES IT.

Does Not Want Japan to Get Any of the Mainland of China.

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA, April 20.—The newspapers here are unanimous in disapproving the conditions of peace between China and Japan.

They are opposed to the Japanese acquiring territory on the mainland of China. Novoe Vremya declares that Russia cannot tolerate the cession of territory north of the Gulf of Pechili, adding: "Japan may have Wei-hai-wei and any territory in the south."

"Revision of treaty by European powers is necessary, as we believe England inclines to separate the understanding with Japan." Finally, Novoe Vremya says emphatically that Russia cannot allow Japan to acquire Liao Tung peninsula.

The newspaper mentioned then urges prompt action upon the part of Russia. The Novoe favors the summoning of a European conference to consider the treaty, but doubts the solidarity of its powers.

TIENTSIN, CHINA, April 20.—Viceroy Li Hung Chang has arrived here in good health from Japan.

Russia's Press Gag Laws.

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA, April 20.—The Czar has rejected the petition of seven journalists and literary men in favor of the modification of the press laws. The commission, consisting of the Ministers of Justice and the Interior and the Procurator of the Holy Synod, to which the document was referred, reported adversely upon it, pointing out that the presenting of collective petitions is legally prohibited and that the press laws are not antiquated, but have been repeatedly amended.

To Censor the Persecution.

CONSTANTINOPLE, TURKEY, April 20, Sir Philip Curie, the British Ambassador

at Constantinople, has made representations to the Turkish Government regarding the conduct of the authorities who are continuing the oppression and persecution of Armenians. He pointed out the danger of continuing this policy, and urged the necessity of a change in the Turkish empire. In reply the Turkish Government assured the British Ambassador that it would send instructions to the Provisional Governors in the sense desired.

Off for Acapulco.
CITY OF MEXICO, MEX., April 20.—The American warship Monterey left Acapulco to-day for the south.

ADMITS THE STEALINGS.

A Relative of Seely Also Robs the Shoe and Leather Bank.

NEW YORK, N. Y., April 20.—A sequel to the sensational stealing of \$35,000 by Samuel C. Seely from the National Shoe and Leather Bank came to light this evening by the announcement that another shortage had been discovered in the same institution.

The culprit, strange to say, is a brother-in-law of the convicted defaulter. His name is Samuel E. Aymar. He has been employed by the bank for many years and occupied a desk adjoining that used by Seely before he fled.

The discovery was made this afternoon after the closing of banking hours. When Aymar was arrested he expressed surprise that his crime had been discovered. He admitted the robbery and said he could not tell how much his stealing amounted to. It had been going on several years.

EUGENE WARE'S DEATH.

The News Has Just Been Received by His Father in Honolulu.

DENVER, Colo., April 20.—A special to the News from Colorado, says: "It has just come to light here that Eugene Ware, who was mysteriously killed at San Francisco, was the son of H. V. Ware of this place."

Mr. Ware did not know that his son was killed, but had wondered why he did not get any letters from him. Ware does not know what action to take in regard to his son's death, though it is expected he will try and have the mystery solved.

RUBE SMITH DEAD.

The Notorious Bandit Passes Away in a Convict's Cell.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 20.—Rube Smith, the leader of the celebrated Burroughs gang, who was sent to prison in 1890 to serve a life sentence for attempted train robbery, died this afternoon in the penitentiary hospital of Bright's disease. He was charged with the murder of five men, and it was the popular impression that his hands were stained with the blood of many more.

ALL RIDDLED WITH BULLETS.

Three Men Were Murdered on the Shore of Utah Lake.

SALT LAKE, UTAH, April 20.—Last Wednesday the body of Harry Hayes was found on the shore of Utah Lake riddled with bullets.

He and his two cousins, Andrew Johnson and Alfred Neilson, had been missing from their homes for a month. To-day the bodies of the other two men were found on the lake shore. Both had been murdered. Officers are working on clues.

Mrs. Farnum's Condition.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., April 20.—Mrs. Farnum is unable to come intelligently. Owing to advanced age her condition is regarded as critical. What the physicians fear most is the injury at the base of the brain. That the skull was not fractured seems almost a miracle, as the blow was evidently terrible one. There is no clew to the assailant.

Attached by the Pastor.

WICHITA, KAN., April 20.—A novel suit has been filed in the court here. The Rev. A. Hall, pastor of the First Baptist Church, has been unable to receive his pay for some time back, and to-day attached the communion set, bibles, hymnbooks and furniture of the church.

Chief Arthur Sails for Europe.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, April 20.—P. M. Arthur, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, will sail for Europe with his wife next week. He has been granted six months' absence, with pay.

Execution of a Murderer.

COLUMBIA, TENN., April 20.—Matthew Calloway, the negro who murdered Jim Walters (colored) at Santa Fe in July, was hanged here to-day. He confessed on the scaffold.

Fakes in Organ Stops.

Of all the musical instruments known in the present day the organ is undoubtedly the "king." Not only in its complicated and ingenious mechanism or its wonderful power of expression, but in its power of expression and imitation of the various instruments of the orchestra it is unexcelled. Unlike other instruments that are perfected both in voice and simplified methods of playing—such as the violin, flute, clarinet, etc., the organ is now stands, is still open to considerable improvement, both in mechanical and acoustic principles, says the Providence Journal.

The word "stop" means a "set" or "rank" of pipes—one to every key on the keyboard. The word does not refer in any way to the "knob" that the organist pulls out or pushes in. It seems necessary to explain this, as many persons are unaware of it and are dazzled by the amount of "knobs" they get for the money, and say, "Oh, our organ has thirty stops, and cost so and so," and "such a one's has thirty-five and cost only half that sum." Now, in almost every specification received from organ builders a certain number of "fake" stops are announced, in order to make it appear a great deal for the money. Among these are certain "mechanical" contrivances, which produce certain effects on the mechanism only, while others are used to affect the speech of the pipes. Others again are mere "claptrap," and as a rule where these are inserted the tender may be put in the fire, as the builder is untrustworthy.

An idea may be formed of the uselessness of some of these by the number of them run into a particular organ. After one may find eleven "stops," and actually only two rows of reeds, 122 in number, therefore really only two stops, divided into treble and bass to swell the number to the remainder being made up of mechanical "claptrap."

Piano Adrift at Sea.
A piano adrift at sea was the strange sight recently witnessed by the crew of the pilot-boat J. H. Edmunds. Where it came from nobody knows, but it was undoubtedly a portion of the cabin furniture of some foundered craft whose name will some day appear on the list of missing vessels. It was badly damaged by the sea, the interior was intact. The maker's name was not distinguishable. The location in which it was seen was about ten miles east of the Five-Fathom Bank Lightship.—Philadelphia Record.

Hot milk is a regularly recognized drink in some of the German cafes. It is served in a cup with a saucer and two lumps of sugar always accompany it. The drink has several things to commend it, since it is so full of nourishment, and it is actually an excellent remedy for disorders of the stomach arising from certain forms of indigestion.

WORSE THAN RUSSIA.

The Hawaiian Oligarchy Inaugurates a Rule of Despotism.

REVOLUTION TALKED OF.

Grave Fears That a General Outbreak Will Take Place Very Shortly.

JAPANESE BOAST OF CONQUEST.

An Attempt on the Part of the Government to Coerce the Citizens' Guard.

HONOLULU, April 13, via steamer Australia.—There are ominous mutterings of impending evil in the air. Whether they come one knows or seems to care. Certain it is that many of the staunchest supporters of the Government are much dissatisfied with its course, and more especially since the late so-called revolution. One cause of complaint is the want of some efficient head to the military department, which at present is under the command of Colonel Whiting. This gentleman resigned his position as Judge of the Circuit Court to take that of Colonel of the Hawaiian army in order that he might preside over the recent military commission, and by his judicial dignity and knowledge of law at least give it some semblance of a court. This he did, and it is due to Colonel Judge Whiting that the proceedings of the military commission were conducted with due and proper decorum. But this is all over and Judge Whiting is tired of military honors. Of course he will be reappointed to his old position as Circuit Judge.

In the meantime there is considerable friction between the various military organizations here. The regular force, consisting of about 100 men, has no commander of experience, and the volunteer companies are insisting that some one with at least a small modicum of military knowledge be imported and given the position of colonel. This position carries with it a salary of \$250 a month and perquisites. Another military organization is the Sharpshooters. These people are all fancy shots. They can nearly all hit a bullseye once in a while and some of them can do it seven times out of ten. They made a great record in the late "war" and the whole town has been laughing at them ever since. They are good shots even at 1500 yards, but the man is yet to be found who saw any one of them go closer to the enemy than 1800 yards in the January trouble. In fact it is just what some of them say and glory in the saying, "We didn't go out there to take any chances."

After three or four days of so-called fighting, Captain Parker and a handful of native police went out and brought all the "rebels" in. There is much more truth than poetry in Joaquin Miller's writings about Honolulu and the late revolution. The potent factor in the late uprising, and which really quelled it, was the Citizens' Guard. At that time it was an unknown quantity. No one knew, outside of the members, its strength or purpose. It was supposed to consist of a couple of hundred men, half of whom could not be relied on to turn out. The revolutionists themselves all acknowledge that they could ascertain nothing about the membership or the objects of the organization. When the revolution did break out they found out all about it so quickly that they were simply paralyzed.

It was planned that hundreds of natives and white royalists were to rise in Honolulu and meet others who were to come in from the outlying districts; but when, upon the first alarm given on the killing of Charles L. Carter, 700 members of the Citizens' Guard, all armed with rifles and with abundance of ammunition, turned out to protect themselves, their wives and families and their property and the republic. They did not go out of any personal regard for the Government or the members composing it, for individually, with the exception of President Dole and Minister of Foreign Affairs Hatch, they are decidedly unpopular, and more so now than ever. While it cannot be said that the Citizens' Guard suppressed the revolution—there being none to suppress—it can be truthfully said that it prevented one, and this is fully recognized by the Government and Advisory Council. So pleased was the Cabinet with the support received from this organization that soon after the rebellion (so called) was suppressed it took steps to turn it into a regular organization, formulating a set of rules and regulations for it, among which were trials by court-martial and various other obnoxious clauses. The force was to be subject to various military regulations and to be captured and officered like a regular military company.

The members, or rather a majority of them, did not see it in that light and they protested vigorously, and are still doing so. Squad 8, numbering some fifty members, utterly refused to be governed by the new regulations, and the result is they have been consigned to the waste-paper basket. They claimed, as do other members, that they only joined for a certain purpose, which was to assist the Government in preserving order in case of emergency. They were given commissions as special policemen and were armed, but the commission expressly stated that they should not be required to leave their own districts on any account. The Government has been trying to upset this arrangement and make the organization purely military, and it has met with an ignominious failure.

This, of course, has created much dissatisfaction among the members, and many of them have threatened to throw up their commissions and guns. It might safely be predicted that if another revolution broke out to-morrow not one-half of the Citizens' Guard would turn out for duty. And there are serious rumors abroad about another outbreak to occur almost at any time. The royalists say, as do many of the supporters of the present regime, that the January outbreak was only a flash in the pan, and that the real one is yet to come.

There are good reasons for believing this to be true. There is general dissatisfaction here over the labor question. Only last week nearly 900 Portuguese contract laborers came here on one steamer from the Azores, and the week before 700 Japanese from Kobe. In spite of every opposition possible from white laborers and mechanics, the Government still keeps on importing more cheap contract labor. There are hundreds of white men walking the streets of Honolulu to-day who cannot obtain any kind of employment whatever, while the Japanese are becoming daily more and more arrogant. It was only yesterday that the editor of one of the Japanese papers here said to a friend of the writer: "When we get through with China we will take Honolulu and after that San Francisco." And the man honestly meant what he said. There is no doubt about Japan's ability to take Hawaii any day in the week, but when it comes to taking San Francisco even President Cleveland might be induced to put on a little war paint.

There is a little combination here, known as the Planters' Labor and Supply Company. Its objects are implied in the name. There is not a plantation-owner or manager who does not belong to it. It is a close corporation, but it controls the destinies of the Hawaiian Islands all the same. It does its work in a very smooth, slick sort of way, but it gets there all the same. It is said that three members of the present Ministry are directly under its control. The Attorney-General is a prominent member of the company, and is interested in a host of enterprises which are subservient to it. The Minister of the Interior is simply a figurehead for the firm of Wilder & Co., which owns the steamship line which carries sugar from the other islands to the ships in Honolulu harbor. The Minister is, and has been for a long time, the superintendent of that company.

The Minister of Finance is the manager of the bank of Bishop & Co. It would not do for a man in his position to antagonize the Planters' Labor and Supply Company, and he does not. In fact, it is general talk here that Mr. Damon is working for Damon first, Bishop & Co. next and the dear people later on. Much indignation has been created here over the action of Jonathan L. Shaw, the Tax Collector of the island of Oahu, who has just awarded the printing of the delinquent tax list to the Chinese News. This paper is printed wholly in Chinese, employs no white labor, and very few people were even aware of its existence. Mr. Shaw did not like the bids submitted by the Star, Bulletin and Advertiser, and instead of throwing them out and advertising for new ones he tried to peddle the job out. He appointed J. M. Vivas, the editor of the Portuguese journal here, and offered him \$50 to be allowed to put the tax list in as a supplement, the Tax Office to furnish the same ready printed. Mr. Vivas replied that he could not use his paper for any such purpose. After exhausting himself in endeavors to get some decent paper to publish the delinquent list Mr. Shaw finally gave it to the Chinese News, which took a \$450 contract for \$80. The Honolulu Typographical Union has called a special meeting for to-night and proposes to make it interesting for the Tax Collector. No single act of any Government official since the formation of the Provisional Government has called forth such universal condemnation as this. The Tax Collector is directly responsible to the Minister of Finance, but the Minister is now appealing to the Emperor to intervene, as he did in the case of the withdrawal of the Seidlitz education bill in 1892, and bring about the withdrawal of the anti-revolution bill. Such interposition, however, would be unconstitutional, as in the case of an imperial measure the Bundesrath alone has this power.

MEASURES ON THE LIST.

Greatest of All the Bugbears Is the Anti-Revolutionary Bill.

LIBERALS ARE DISGUSTED.

On the Whole the German Government Appears to Be in a Great Dilemma.

BERLIN, GERMANY, April 20.—The wheel of parliamentary politics will resume active work on Tuesday next, when the Reichstag reassembles with a big program before it, including amendments to and changes in the tariff law, the socialist bill defining and enlarging the rights of association and coalition and plenary discussion of the anti-revolution bill. The measure last alluded to is the bugbear of the Liberals, Radicals and Socialists, and has been rendered even more stringent in committee, at the instance of the members of the Center party who are angling for the repeal of the anti-Jesuit laws. The Clerical proposals, however, in some respects are very radical, but the Government hesitates to accept them, fearing to overstep the mark and further intensify popular resentment.

The National Liberals, who at first favored the bill, are now disgusted with the reactionary character it is assuming and have deserted to the side of its opponents. Thus its adoption depends entirely upon the support of the Center party, the members of which demand that the bill be passed as they shaped it or not at all. The Conservatives, on the other hand, declare they will not consent to place German Protestantism under the heel of its hereditary enemies.

The Government is thus in a dilemma, for if it refuses the demand of the Center party the anti-revolution bill is certain to be rejected, while if it consents to the demands of the Centerists the Government will alienate its conservative supporters. As a solution of the situation those who fear both clerical reaction and socialist encroachments appeal to the Emperor to intervene, as he did in the case of the withdrawal of the Seidlitz education bill in 1892, and bring about the withdrawal of the anti-revolution bill. Such interposition, however, would be unconstitutional, as in the case of an imperial measure the Bundesrath alone has this power.

The dispute between Great Britain and Nicaragua is being watched here, and the opinion of those competent to pronounce an opinion upon the matter is decidedly against allowing Nicaragua to get off too cheaply. Moreover, the idea of intervention on the part of the United States is not viewed with enthusiasm.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

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A Sioux City (Iowa) gambler, Jack Kerry, who ran away from his home in Indiana, has been arrested and has inherited \$300,000 by the death of his father.

Two electricians at Graz, Austria, claim to have invented an arrangement by which a newspaper can be printed by telegraph in any number of places at the same time.

A maiden lady in Newburg keeps a parrot with a monkey which chews tobacco. She says between the two she doesn't miss a husband very much.—Athens Globe.

The owner of sheep is justified in killing a dog to stop him from mangling them, but he is not justified in killing a man who has the law give him other redress. So decides a Maine Judge.

Among the signs of the times is the fact that the Union League Club of Brooklyn devotes certain evenings to serving to guests to turn it into a regular organization, formulating a set of rules and regulations for it, among which were trials by court-martial and various other obnoxious clauses. The force was to be subject to various military regulations and to be captured and officered like a regular military company.

There were 17,844,714 bunches of bananas consumed in the United States last year. Jamaica, Cuba, Honduras and Colombia supply most of the fruit. It is within the reach of the people of middle age when a banana was a rarity.

It is a well-known fact that the milkmaids in Switzerland can sing get better pay than those who cannot sing. The reason is that a tuncful maid who sings at her work coaxes a fourfold milk from a cow than a songless milkmaid can extract.

One of the amazing manifestations in the Far West is the character of the clubs in some small cities. Such clubs are luxuriously furnished, well managed and prosperous. The strangest of all several such clubs support flourishing restaurants, a thing that no club in small Eastern cities attempts.

A New England Episcopal Bishop met a young minister at a social gathering and was introduced. "A. M. B. A. general pleasure to meet you. I am told that you are a Congregationalist." "Yes, Bishop, I am a Congregationalist." "Ah, well, Mr. —, excuse me, but while I recognize you as a gentleman, I cannot recognize you as a Christian." That is all right, Bishop. While I can recognize you as a Christian, I cannot recognize you as a gentleman." The story is an old one, and the chances are that it is not true.

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IN WILLIAM'S DOMAIN

Politics to Resume Work.

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lent humor, continued to wait for the President, says a writer in the Chicago Inter Ocean.

At length, unwilling to disappoint them altogether, he came. It was the first time I had seen him. I heard the somewhat elaborate paper which he read on the next evening to a large audience, and which was preserved among his important papers; yet, the impression of his remarks, and his speech on Monday evening, in which his purpose was to reciprocate the genial greeting of his hearers, but to utter nothing otherwise significant, afforded a far more interesting presentation of the personality of the man than the more formal address afterward. He came forward brisk and cheerful, offhand and elastic, as from a good dinner, and exceedingly well satisfied with the condition of things in general. There was a dash of exuberance in his manner. It would seem to one seeing and hearing him to have been the happiest day, the culmination of his life. The strongest impression made was the fullness of his speech, and the fact that it was not manifest in anything obtrusive, but was a simple, solid, thorough-going satisfaction, apparent in every feature and movement. He spoke with a good quality of voice, and with a clear, distinct and deliberate articulation. Standing before the large window he did not seem as tall as he would elsewhere. His movements and gestures had much freedom, elasticity and force, and his countenance beamed with cordiality, as if he were speaking with old acquaintances, all of which made him seem younger than we had expected him to appear. A shrewd intelligence, as of one long accustomed to read men and things, was in his eyes, and almost laughing eyes. At the same time there was a quiet and unpretentious air of self-reliance which was unmistakable. One who had never before seen or heard of the man would feel entirely assured from his five minutes' appearance at that time that he was no novice. He spoke as follows:

"My friends, I am informed that you have been waiting here for some time under the impression that I had made an appointment to speak at this time. There's a mistake about it somewhere. I have made no such appointment. More or less persons have been gathering here at different times during the day, and in the exuberance of their feeling—and for all of which they are greatly justified—calling upon me to say something, and I have from time to time been sending out what I supposed was proper, to inform them of my presence. Laughter and applause, elicited by the genial and humorous twinkle of the eye, and the good-natured manner with which the above words were spoken."

"I said to a larger audience this morning what I desire now to repeat. It is this: That I supposed in consequence of the glorious news we have been receiving lately there is to be some general demonstration either on the part of the Center party, or on the part of the Conservatives, when I will be expected, I presume, to say something. Just here I will remark that I would much prefer having this demonstration take place to-morrow evening, as I would then be much better prepared to say what I have to say than I am now or can be this evening. [A voice: "And we will then have heard from Johnston."]

"I therefore say to you that I shall be quite willing and I hope ready, to say



CITY NEWS IN BRIEF.

There were 112 deaths in the city last week.

The steamer Australia arrived from Honolulu yesterday.

W. W. de Winton was convicted of arson yesterday in Judge Wallace's court.

The regular Friday criminal trial was disposed of in the Superior Court yesterday.

The Church-street Club may ask for a writ of mandate on the railroad franchise.

The Monterey was sighted by the City of Sydney off Cape St. Lucas speeding to Corinto.

The Alhambra Association of Toland Medical College elected officers for the ensuing year.

Dr. Travers, skin diseases; supercilious hair removed by electricity. 1170 Market street.

Alfred Larsen, a native of Denmark, was admitted to citizenship by Judge Bahr yesterday.

Michael Welsh has sued the Girls' Directory for \$800, which he said he paid for a home for life.

The ship Glory of the Seas finally succeeded in sailing yesterday with a non-union crew.

Warden Hale was re-elected to his office of Warden of San Quentin prison for four years.

Berkeley won the second intercollegiate debate from Stanford at Metropolitan Hall last night.

The secretary of the Congressional Monday Club has written to refute Dr. Brown's charges against Professor Herron.

According to the report of the Tax Collector for March the total value of licenses collected for the month was \$737 50.

The Merchants' Association is seriously hampered in the work of cleaning the streets by a reduction of its appropriation.

The forecast of the Weather Bureau for today in San Francisco is fair weather, with light winds that freshen in the afternoon.

The Sutter-street Railway Company and the National Brewing Company were sued yesterday for \$52,500 for personal injuries.

The Chinese towns have deserted the hatchet and resorted to the courts. The Chinese Freemasons are at war among themselves.

Rules and rates were suspended yesterday by the Board of Fire Underwriters of the Pacific, which has virtually gone out of existence.

Some important changes were made yesterday in the time table of the North Pacific Coast Railroad. The table is published elsewhere.

H. B. Graham and R. Cole, two prominent young men, were shot by a police officer yesterday for battery upon Policeman Holmes.

Judge Bahr yesterday awarded the custody of James Henry Collins to his aunt, Mrs. Condon, and told the father to keep his hands off.

The report of the superintendent of the Alms house for the month ending yesterday shows that there are 845 inmates now in the institution.

Supervisor Diamond says the Finance Committee will refuse to pass Morgenstern's warrant if drawn by the "solid eight" Police Committee.

A swimming annex has been formed in the Olympic Club, which will take the aquatic feature of the club and make it an important feature.

If the insurance compact's non-intercourse rule is rescinded non-union crews will again unite in supporting the Fire Patrol in this city.

P. G. Somps has sued Dennis Bellegarde, and the latter has been enjoined from collecting siphon bottles marked "Steam Soda Works" or "S. S. W."

Specifications for three locomotives and for standard flat and box cars for the valley road were finished yesterday and will be acted on this week.

James Parodi and Charles Burns, two boys, were booked at the City Prison for stealing \$300 from a room in the Hotel Roma, 515 Sansome street.

A farewell concert will be given Chevalier de Koutski at the residence of Mrs. F. Pixley, 1000 and Elmore streets, to-morrow afternoon at 8 o'clock.

Annie Dahl has been granted a divorce from Elias Dahl by Judge Hunt on the grounds of cruelty and adultery.

The slummi and the active chapter of the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity of the University of California held a banquet last night in the Empire room at the Palace.

The Manufacturers' and Producers' Association is written to the Board of Supervisors, urging that municipal supplies and material be purchased from home concerns.

The Fire Commissioners met last night and adjourned. E. L. Reddy, president, was elected. The firemen of hose 2, vice McLaren and Maguire, and fined James Kelly five days' pay.

Judge Low yesterday fined Lagos Steiner, charged with adultery, \$100 without an alternative, and advised him to get a divorce from his wife and marry her.

Through the efforts of Chief Crowley, three men who swindled James Brock, a farmer in San Joaquin County, out of \$2000 on March 19, were arrested yesterday in Portland, Or.

The case of J. D. L. McLaughlin, charged with the murder of Dr. J. E. Plouf, was called in Judge Conlan's court yesterday and continued till Tuesday, when the defense will be heard.

H. H. Davis, the attorney accused of embezzlement in the settlement of Southern Pacific claims for his clients, was arraigned in Judge Bahr's court yesterday and pleaded not guilty.

J. Harlow or the San Francisco handball court yesterday deposited with the CALL \$20 as a guarantee of good faith in his challenge to play any amateur or professional, Jones excepted, for \$50 a side.

Mechanics' liens amounting to \$12,393 have been filed against the Nob Hill Development Company, which was organized for the purpose of building an apartment house at the corner of California and Jones streets.

In the Supreme Court yesterday an appeal was filed in the case of the Pacific Life Association against the city and county of San Francisco. It is remarkable chiefly in the fact that it is signed by forty-one attorneys.

First Mate Tilton of the City of Sydney, who engaged himself to Miss Holbrook, a widow, had a wife and child living in the East, returned on the Sydney yesterday. He refused to talk on the subject of his duty.

Senor E. Mejia, brother-in-law of President Guiterrez of Salvador, arrived on the City yesterday. He denies the stories of alleged assassination, which were furnished to the press by the department of general.

For the last time the members of the college team from the University of California are going East to do battle against Eastern athletes, appeared in public yesterday. The event was a most successful field day held at the Olympic Club grounds.

The local brandy men are now agitating for the introduction of a new law, allowing them to keep their stores in bond until they have sold out of the country in that condition. The whisky men are anxious and will probably be allowed to join them.

The opening presentation of "Julius Cesar," for the benefit of the Church of the Holy Cross, will take place at the Baldwin Theater next Thursday evening. Some of the best amateur actors in the city will take part in the performance, and judging from the number of tickets sold so far it promises to be a success.

In accordance with the bill passed by the last Legislature relative to the formation of teachers' pension associations, the Mayor, School Superintendent and County Treasurer met yesterday morning and perished their organization. There was a similar meeting before the board, which adjourned to the call of the chair.

James Parodi and Charles Burns, 16 and 17 years of age respectively, were booked at the City Prison last night on the charge of grand larceny. They entered the room of E. Parodi, 1000 and Elmore streets, and stole \$300 from a room in the Hotel Roma, 515 Sansome street, on the night of April 9 and stole \$300 and a quantity of foreign coins. James Parodi is a son of the proprietor of the hotel.

Judge Bahr yesterday overruled the demurrer to the indictments in the cases of Joseph Eagan, James J. Bagley, Joseph Flanagan, M. Coleman, Andrew Rimlinger and David L. Roach, accused of being concerned in the frauds of the late election.

The building and furniture was insured for \$4000, of which \$2500 was on the furniture, most of which had been removed before the fire.

Attorney Reddy, for the defense, moved for an arrest of judgment. An appeal will be taken at once on the ground that the indictment was wholly defective and stated no crime known in the California law.

If there is no stay of proceedings sentence will be passed next Friday. The penalty is from one to ten years in the penitentiary.

A SWIMMING ANNEX.

The Latest Sub-Organization Formed for Members of the Olympic Club.

The latest thing in the way of an annex to the Olympic Club is a swimming association, which is rapidly drawing thousands of amphibious sports within its limits. The idea was started some time ago, but has found permanent organization only within the last few days.

For officers the new annex has George S. McComb, president; Fred Pariser, secretary, and George S. McComb, W. Taylor and C. B. King to form the executive committee. McComb is already an assistant leader in the tank, and has, therefore, in his dual capacity as leader and president of the annex, all arrangements for tours.

ments, entertainments and matches under his care.

The principal object of the swimming annex will be to bring to the front whatever aquatic talent the club possesses, and to help train the racers for interclub and outside amateur matches. It will also foster the polo enthusiasm which seizes a hold of the swimmers at frequent intervals, and will endeavor to organize such a polo team as will warrant the acceptance of any challenge from the East which may come. A challenge came from a New York team about a year ago, but the club had no team which would justify it in accepting. But when the challenge comes again, should it do so, the swimming annex will take it up at once. The new organization, as with all the sub-organizations of the Olympic Club, has one of the directors of the parent institution for its patron. Dr. E. N. Short will stand sponsor for the swimming annex on the board, and he says he intends to do what he can to make it a permanent and important feature.

HABEAS CORPUS PROCEEDINGS.

The Santa Cruz Doctor Seeks This Means of Release.

Attorney James A. Hall, acting for William Kanzler, who has been convicted in Santa Cruz on a charge of illegal practice of medicine, filed a writ of habeas corpus in the Supreme Court yesterday.

In February last Kanzler was arrested

on a charge of practicing medicine without a license, the CALL at that time giving a full history of the case. Kanzler was finally tried and convicted, but on motion of his attorney an arrest of judgment was obtained until the Superior Court of Santa Cruz could pass upon the case. The lower court denied the writ of habeas corpus, which has resulted in the proceedings above referred to.

Kanzler selected freedom on the ground that he did not put "M.D." after his name, and the court will to-morrow set a day to hear the arguments in the case.

MATE TILTON WAS MUM.

Return of the Erstwhile Franchise of Pretty Miss Holbrook.

The Sydney's First Officer Will Not Talk of His Eastern Wife.

C. O. Tilton, first mate of the steamer City of Sydney, and the ex-fiance of pretty Miss Holbrook, a niece of C. B. Holbrook, secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, returned on the Sydney from Panama yesterday. Tilton has been passing as a single man since he entered the employ of the Mail Company, and is said to have on more than one occasion asked to be presented to young women to relieve the monotony of singleness. He proposed to Miss Holbrook after monopolizing her attention for a considerable time and was accepted. All the time he had a wife and child in Boston, who had been neglected and deserted by him.

Tilton's suit progressed very favorably and all was smooth sailing until shortly before the sailor went to sea on the last trip of the Sydney. The young lady's uncle was not altogether satisfied as to the character of his niece's betrothed, and he went to work quietly making inquiries. He learned of Tilton's marital experience in the East and confronted the fellow with proofs of his duplicity. Tilton, it is said, went down to the Mail dock in a rage and said that some one had been lying about his affairs. General surprise was expressed at his utterances, for it was commonly known on the dock that he was a married man.

Tilton set up as a defense that he had been divorced, and it was not until after the departure of the Sydney that the story found its way into the newspapers.

As soon as the steamer docked yesterday afternoon, the mate was questioned regarding the accusation against him, but he declined to be interviewed on the subject.

"They took advantage of me as soon as my back was turned," said he, "but I am not going to do anything of the kind. I have nothing to say about the matter."

"Do you wish to deny the story?" was asked.

"No, I don't wish to say anything. I will make my answer at the proper time. If you want to know anything more, see my lawyer, J. Samuel, on Sansome street."

The mate said, in response to a question, that he had communicated with his attorney since he left San Francisco.

Heavy Damages Asked.

Three suits were filed yesterday against the Sutter-street Railway Company and the National Brewing Company for damages aggregating \$25,000. They all grow out of a collision of a car with a brewer's wagon at Gough street and Pacific avenue on April 20, 1893.

George F. and Lillie E. Smith ask for \$25,000 for injuries to the latter, Ruth Harrison asks for \$25,000 for the death of John B. Harrison, and Joseph N. Harrison, administrator of the estate of John B. Harrison, asks for \$2500 for funeral expenses, nursing and burial expenses of the latter.

Chinese Free Masons.

An ambiguous complaint was filed in the Superior Court yesterday, the names of plaintiff and defendant being the same. The suit is entitled California Free Masons Society, or the Gung Kung Tong Society, against Gung Kung Tong, or California Free Masons Society, or Gung Kung Tong Society. The suit is one of the possession of property on Spofford alley, south of Washington street, which the Gung Kung Tong alleges the other Gung Kung Tong is wrongfully holding.

Nothing spurious is found in the Almighty Dollar (Cigar).

HOME PRODUCTS URGED.

Manufacturers Ask the City to Use No Outside Supplies.

ARE MAKING GREAT HEADWAY

Directors of the New Association and Supervisors Will Unite.

The Manufacturers' and Producers' Association is anxious that all supplies and material required for municipal purposes should be purchased from the home concerns, and with a view of bringing about that desirable condition of affairs a communication has been sent to the Board of Supervisors by the secretary of the new organization.

The communication opens by explaining that the objects for which the association

was formed were to encourage and assist the production and manufacture of articles for home consumption and to consider and recommend such measures as may seem wise and expedient for that purpose.

"There are many among our extensive membership," reads the communication, "who feel that in the granting of franchises and in the purchase of material and supplies for the city consideration should first be paid to the interests of the local manufacturers, mechanics and workmen."

This matter will come up before the meeting of the Board of Supervisors on Monday and as the members are anxious to work in harmony with the association for the advancement of the industrial interests of the city it is probably that a joint meeting of a committee and the directors of the organization in question will be arranged at an early date.

The Manufacturers' Association has made great headway since its organization a few weeks ago and every effort is being put forth to advance the industrial interests of San Francisco. It is understood that there is an ordinance pending on the Board of Supervisors, which would purchase local rather than outside products for municipal use.

DIED FROM VIOLENCE.

Dr. Barrett Finds That Pastor Torres of Sacramento Had His Skull Fractured.

The body of Pastor Torres of Sacramento was disinterred yesterday afternoon by Dr. J. S. Barrett. It was then developed in an examination that the Torres, instead of dying from natural causes, had had his skull fractured.

Torres had a quarrel with three men in Sacramento a few weeks ago. He was violently thrown down to the ground during the row and later died.

His assailants were arrested on a charge of murder. It was claimed that he had received blows on the abdomen that caused his death. Local physicians examined him. They made a post-mortem examination of his stomach and decided that death resulted from the peculiar physical condition of the deceased, and the body was brought to this city and buried in the Old Fellows' cemetery.

The widow of the dead man was not satisfied with statement of the Sacramento doctors. At her request Frank Ryan, City Attorney of that city, engaged Dr. Barrett to disinter the body and make a thorough autopsy. This was done and a serious fracture of the skull discovered. This places Torres' assailant in a bad position.

IN CHARITY'S NAME.

Amateurs Who Will Take Part in the Presentation of "Julius Cesar."

The play of "Julius Cesar," which is to be presented at the Baldwin Theater Thursday night, for the benefit of the building fund of the Church of the Holy Cross, is attracting more than ordinary attention, and promises to be a brilliant success both financially and socially. The cast is made up as follows:

Brutus.....R. M. Hotelling
Cassius.....F. J. Murasky
Mark Antony.....James A. Keane
Julius Cesar.....J. E. Sullivan
Cassius.....J. T. Hensman
Octavius Caesar.....F. B. Robinson
Trebonius.....E. La Straith
Metellus.....Carroll Birdseye
Tullius.....Thee Haswell
Pindarus.....James Carden
Second citizen.....Henry M. Core
Lucius.....Miss Fannie Bowman
Portia.....Miss Zillah Conley
Sulpicius.....Miss Jessie Smith
Soldiers.....First Infantry Regiment N. G. C.

There will be three performances—Thursday and Friday night, with special matinee Saturday.

PERFECT imitation cutglass vases, 12 inches high, 85 cents each; 6 1/2 inches, 15 cents each; at Nathan, Dohrmann & Co.'s, 122-132 Sutter street.

Pearls worth \$10,000 were in three years' time, during the last century, taken from mussels in the River Tay.

MARK HOPKINS Institute of Art Annual Spring Exhibition. Open daily. Admission, 25 cents.

VIOLETS, roses, foliage and every desirable flower found at Seavey's, 1382 Market.

VETERAN POLICE SKETCHES.

Captain Henry S. Healey, clerk to the Chief of Police and Board of Police Commissioners, was born in the county of Beauharnais, Quebec, Canada, on December 18, 1835. He served through the Civil War in the Ninth Indiana Infantry. From October, 1863, till May, 1865, he was superintendent of the depot commissary at Chattanooga, Tenn., and from the latter date till May, 1867, he was in the quartermaster's department at Atlanta, Ga. He came to this city to the same department in 1872, and remained till 1876. He was appointed to the police force on May, 22, 1878. In March, 1879, he was engaged with Captain Lees in investigating the Tibbey frauds in connection with the opening of Montgomery avenue and the widening of Dupont street. He was assigned to duty in the District Attorney's office in December, 1879, and he remained till December 31, 1887, when he was made a sergeant and assigned to duty in the Chief's office. He was appointed to his present position on July 9, 1894, vice Hall, dismissed. He has the rank and pay of a captain.

TO EXPORT IN BOTTLES.

A Trade Which Local Brandy Men Are Anxious to Secure.

The Bond Laws Seriously Interfere and They Want to Amend Them.

The winemen of this city are agitated over the new law which is intended for the regulation of spirits in bond. The wine-dealers, or at least those of them who deal to any extent in brandy, are all in favor of the new law and are working for it in every way.

Enlisted in their cause are the whiskey men from the whisky-distilling sections of the country and the whisky-dealers in all the large cities. To such an extent has this outside interest been shown it is probable that the law originally framed to protect the close of the distillers' monopoly, at least, we always treat our guests with becoming gentleness, so that Dr. Brown has no objection to such suggestion. Anyways, we took more time in tearing Professor Herron limb from limb than has ever been allowed to any other of the class of such purveyors. To give Dr. Brown what no one else has dared demand we held the longest session which the club has ever had.

Mr. Brown must surely know that the Rev. Dr. McLean nor any other person "moved to shut him out" from his rightful privileges. It is a rule to be called upon to speak in our turn, but Dr. Brown rose to his feet without any regard to order or rule.

It is a rule for each member to have but three minutes to speak to the subject. Brother Brown came without the invitation of the club to read a previously prepared paper on the subject, "The publication of an undelivered speech cannot explain away what occurred Monday last. His statement of the case is unfair. Mr. Brown seems to shield himself from the kind of criticism which is justly his by a few special sentences from their connections."

Dr. Brown has claimed that skeptics and infidels should study the Bible and the sayings of Jesus Christ with a fairness which they in turn expect him to display when he deals with the sayings of a brother minister.

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OR SALINAS, MONTEREY COUNTY. [town: fine fruit and vegetable land; ordinary improvements; on county road; excellent tract.

CRITICISM BY AUTHORITY.

Representative Artists' Opinions on the Spring Exhibition.

GENERAL VERDICT FAVORABLE.

Some of the Pictures Faulty, but the Collection Is Creditable.

Criticism of art by artists must of necessity be prejudiced as valuable in ascertaining the actual standard of any exhibition of art work. There follow two criticisms as widely different in their styles as in their lines of work. The mean line should be a fair and correct valuation of the pictures now on exhibition at the Mark Hopkins Institute, where the spring exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association is being held.

Frederic M. Vermoreken has already achieved high reputation as a portrait painter. Some of his pictures, as seen by the view at the exhibition were "lined" by the New York National Academy of Design and the Philadelphia Art Club. It follows that not only because he is a recognized artist of ability, but because he has been in San Francisco but a few months and holds necessarily impartial views, that his criticism is as impartial as can be and as authoritative as the reputation of the man is well grounded. He writes:

Having been asked to give my impression of the spring exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association, I have consented to do so with some hesitation, for, being a new-comer in a most hospitable community, I feel that it would be presumption on my part to attempt anything in the way of criticism.

I consider the exhibition a most creditable one to a new country, and it is only to be regretted that the gallery is not better adapted to show the merit of the pictures. The excess of decoration, the poor light, and the reflection in every room, all combine to destroy the effect of the works of art displayed.

It is also a mistake, I think, to have accepted quite so many pictures. Quality is always better than quantity, and a bad picture can spoil the effect of a good one in the eyes of the public. A small exhibition of thoroughly good work is infinitely more instructive than a larger one in which the work is of varied degrees of merit.

The picture of the exhibition is emphatically "A Study in Black and Gray," by W. A. Reaser. Evidently the artist is an admirer of Whistler, for the picture strongly suggests Whistler's portrait of his mother, now in the gallery of the Luxembourg. It is painted in a most difficult key, and is calm and harmonious in tone with that distinction and simplicity which are proofs of the highest art. The values of the background are not quite correct, and were it not for this fault the picture could hold its own in any exhibition.

As it is, the art students of San Francisco would do well to study this piece of work, for the head is well painted, and as a whole it is an unusually good and serious effort. There is no work in the exhibition to be compared with it.

A. J. Mathews has two portraits that are well touched, but which might have been pushed a little farther. However, they are well drawn, and have excellent qualities. Of the two pictures by William Keith, "A Sunset," and "After the First Rain," the former is much the better. San Francisco is fortunate in having a man of such artistic capacity, and who does work so full of feeling and sentiment.

Alice B. Chittenden shows a flower-piece called "Spring Morning," which is well done, good in color and very decorative.

"Alameda Sandunes," by A. Joullin, has very good qualities. It is impossible to appreciate his other picture owing to the bad light.

J. H. E. Partington has two portraits, of which the smaller one is very satisfactory. It is a little less brilliant in tone it would be a fine thing.

E. M. Pissis exhibits a large landscape, which is full of light.

The water-colors of L. P. Latimer are the best in the exhibition, with those of Alice B. Chittenden.

There is also some very good work by John A. Stanton.

I have neither time nor space to discuss the exhibition more fully, but before closing I should like to mention the pictures of the following artists: Mary Curtis Richardson, Helen Hyde, Nellie E. McCormick, Maren M. Froelich and Lou E. Wall.

FREDERIC M. VERMOREKEN.

In contradistinction to Vermoreken's estimate is that of L. P. Latimer. Neither man knew the other was writing a criticism for the CALL, but they meet on many points.

Latimer stands at the head of San Francisco's water-color men and his work at the exhibition has been warmly admired. In his criticism he shows good discrimination and appreciation. He writes:

Keith is the best landscape painter here, and his "Sunset," No. 64, and "Twilight," 113, are beautiful. There is so much quiet restful feeling in his pictures that one is loathe to leave them.

The Yosemite Valley pictures by Hill are grand, but one would like to see some of our quiet bits of nature in our foothills painted by him.

John A. Stanton has good work. His knowledge of tone and color is exquisite. Joullin's study of Presidio marsh shows that he handled the color of sand in a masterly manner. Judson's "Rising Moon," 84, is charming. One can imagine he can hear the chirping of the crickets in the gray twilight effect. Raschen's studies of Indians show how well he handles color, light and shade. Mrs. Alice B. Chittenden takes the lead in flower painting; there is such true feeling of nature in her work without the hardness some painters get that it is a great pleasure to see her work.

One feels like picking up a rose and inhaling, and fragrance. Her portraits are also charming in delicacy of touch and color. C. D. Robinson's marine, 152, is one of the best things he has ever painted. The water is so wet, the feeling of atmosphere so delicate that one could never tire of it. It has a fascination that draws.

It is very gratifying to have such an artist as Vermoreken here. His "Le Recit du Voyage," 43, is charming; you become interested in the recital yourself and his "Dutch Smoker" is very good. Yelland has worked splendidly in feeling. He is broadening out. He is a hard, conscientious worker and is true to nature.

It is good to see Chris Jorgensen among the exhibitors again. His "Genesis, Bergrar" is excellent in tone and feeling, particularly in the face, which is very pathetic. His study, 226, is also very good.

M. Uruueella has some water-colors that show breadth and good feeling. Otto Emerson has some good studies made in Holland. Mrs. Menton has a grape study and some water-colors, showing splendid improvement. Miss Helen Hyde's work is always good; so is Miss Lou Wall's.

Anna Nordgreen has some clever work. Miss Carpenter's pumpkin-field is good as to the pumpkins, but she wants to study trees more. Ambrose Snow, a pupil of the art school, has a strong feeling in his portrait, "That shows promise." Mrs. Nellie Stearns Goodloe's "A Foggy Day" shows good study and her pen-and-inks are splendid.

Miss Isabella Morrison's "In the Garden" shows hard study and much improvement. John M. Gamble shows improvement in his picture 149. Miss Bender has some excellent flower pieces.

Among the new exhibitors is Mrs. Clara Curtis. Her landscapes in water-colors have that delicate feeling that charms. Her "Morning in the Woods" has that warm haze atmosphere that any one having been in the woods has seen. Her 208, "Near Suffolk, L. I.," is another good piece of work. The portrait of E. L. G. Steele by J. H. E. Partington, also that of Sigmond Beel, are the best he has ever done.

Mathews' work is always clever; Pissis' landscape is charming in atmosphere; Cadenasso has a strong thing in his portrait of Pizzozzi; Huback has a still life, which is good in tone; Sidney Armer is branching out in a style which is his own; Burnett has a sunset which is good; the distance a little hard in tone against the sky; Nellie Treat, Ottilie Lehmann.

hardt, A. F. Briggs, Mrs. Gibson, Miss Maren Froelich and a number of others show good work.

On the whole I think the exhibition is a fair success over last year.

L. P. LATIMER.

GENERAL ART GOSSIP.

What the Painters Are Talking About, and What Some of Them Are Doing.

There never was a hanging committee that was not subjected to severe criticism, and the one that foisted over the pictures now in the spring exhibition is no exception to the rule.

The arrangement of the pictures on view caused some heart burnings, but more gladness, for the general rule of the committee was to give every possible chance to the pictures sent in. There was a tacit agreement to "sky" the poor ones and "line" the good ones, so far as the walls permitted, and this was done. Despite this some poor pictures are well placed and some, good ones poorly placed, which fact has given rise to considerable comment.

It was pointed out in these columns some time ago that such a result must follow the action of the association that made identical the personnel of the jury and the hanging committee, and so true was the prophecy that some of the men who at first strongly favored the plan are now satisfied of its impracticability, and will vote against its continuance next year.

It seems from the small attendance being shown at the exhibition that San Francisco is really careless whether the local artists are or are not encouraged. That this is regrettable goes without saying, but the generous spirited and art loving public should not forget that such action may drive away from the State every good artist. If no encouragement is offered here it will be afforded to clever native painters in the other cities of the country at a serious cost to California and California art.

There is quite a boom in art circles in the matter of portraits. The fine canvases shown on the walls of the institute on the opening of the spring exhibition has suggested to several parties the propriety of ordering their portraits from the leading artists. The fine portrait work exhibited by Mrs. Richardson, Miss Chittenden, F. M. Vermoreken, Carlson, Partington, Jorgensen and others has attracted much attention.

The First National Bank of this city has done a clever thing and set a good example to other institutions. They should, as a debt of gratitude, preserve on their wall the lineaments of the men who have built them up. This opens a large field to our artists, and it is hoped that many orders may result from this source. The portrait of late D. C. Callaghan and R. C. Woolworth, and W. B. Hoover, while a friend of the president, S. G. Murphy, has also ordered his portrait for the bank.

Stanton, Mathews, Joe Strong and Joullin have this work on their easels, and the enterprising bank will soon have in its directors' room not only the faces of its founders, but the best examples of local art work. The Keramic Club is doing well in its new quarters, and Miss Minnie Taylor, speaking for the club, declares the picture sale to have been satisfactory and promises another "cup and saucer" sale in the near future. Miss Taylor has just made ready for the first firing a dainty cup and saucer, conventional in design but charming in its scheme of color. The new quarters of the club in Miss Taylor's studio are delightfully decorated in low yellow tones.

Miss Evelyn McCormick leaves shortly for Monterey, where she intends doing two months' hard study out of doors.

Oscar A. Vermoreken is painting charming tapestry studios which in handling and color promise well for the young artist's future.

Chris Jorgensen is going in for serious portrait work. His portrait in gray at the exhibition has been much admired, and his recent determination shows that Jorgensen intends going right ahead in this line.

H. J. Breuer and his wife are still camping out near East Oakland and having, according to all accounts, a jolly time while doing hard work. Breuer is trying for atmospheric and light effects with good success.

R. D. Yelland will take his sketch class out into the country shortly for a month or two.

Miss Lou E. Wall, whose "Brightening Brass" has attracted attention at the exhibition, has not been able to see her picture in place, on account of a badly sprained ankle.

The younger art students are delighted over the number of pictures from the Art School in the exhibition.

SWAPPING DAY IN TENNESSEE.

How They Trade Everything From a Farm to a Jack-Knife.

Ben Marks, a traveling man, was encountered yesterday, and the gentleman responded to a question as to what he knew as follows:

"Did you ever hear of horse-swapping day in Tennessee? Well, it was on one Saturday afternoon several drummers, including myself, were on a C. and O. train coming up through Dyer County in Tennessee, and when near Dyersburg the train was delayed about an hour and a half by an accident. We looked down the track several hundred yards and discovered a lot of men, boys, horses and mules moving about. We questioned the conductor as to what the excitement was and he replied that it was horse-swapping day. Then out of curiosity we went down. On the way we met an editor of one of the country papers there, and he accompanied us to the place to see that we were properly treated by the strangers and to give us a few pointers," says the Evansville News-Journal.

"After walking along a considerable distance further over the roughest kind of a newly made road we reached the place. We drew up where two men stood on horseback crying each other and each other's horses closely. Our presence did not disturb them. One of the men was mounted on a raw-boned dapple gray, while the other nag was of a deep yellow, and looked much like a living moving hatchet. One was leading a mule and the other an old steed that looked like a broken-down car horse. Presently the man on the yellow horse said to the other:

"The answer was 'Well.'

"Talk."

"You talk."

"Well, what'll you do?"

"Swap."

"How'll you swap?"

"Horse and horse."

"After dickering for some time a trade was effected, and one of them got a dollar to boot.

"We wandered about over the place, that covered about an acre and a half, until we grew tired, and then returned to the train. On the way back we overheard two of the strangers talking. One of these said he was three jackknives and \$3.25 in money ahead.

"We were told that these swapping days are held once a month. The men meet at this place and swap anything from a jack-knife to a fine horse, but trading in horses is the favorite fancy with them."

Cesare Cantu, who died at Milan this month, 92 years old, was the author of a colossal "Universal History," and of a novel well known and still popular in Italy, whose title is "Margherita Pusteria." This story he wrote when in prison for a political offense in 1833-34. He wrote it in pieces of torn paper, such as he could procure, with a quill pen, and ink made from the snuff of a candle, which he diluted with cesspool water. The work is a monument of indefatigable industry. He was a native of Brivio, in the Province of Como.

The pupils of one grammar school in New York represent twenty-nine nationalities.

COMPACT RULES DROPPED.

The Insurance Combine Practically Ends Its Brief Career.

A CHANCE FOR THE PATROL.

It Will Be Preserved If the Non-Intercourse Rule Is Rescinded.

The Board of Fire Underwriters of the Pacific gave up the fight yesterday and practically went out of business. To be sure it still remains in existence, though in a moribund condition, having failed to carry out the objects for which it was incorporated a few months ago. Now there is a free fight for insurance policies among all companies without distinction to past differences. It makes no matter whether a company is out of the board, it is given a share in business of compact managers, and the same thing holds good in the new relations between board concerns in dividing large risks with their whilom rivals.

The pipe of peace was smoked yesterday afternoon by managers, who, while friendly enough personally, had been cutting one another's business in halves. Literally the pipe took the form of Havana cigars to which the former business enemies treated each other as they chatted over suspension of rules and prospects of forming a local board for mutual protection.

The compact met in the morning and suspended rules and rates everywhere on the Pacific Coast except where there are local boards. So far as could be learned from agents there are only four cities where this action will have no effect—Seattle, Tacoma, Portland and San Diego. Elsewhere on the coast a standard of rates is abolished and the war will go merrily on.

A committee consisting of Frederick G. Voss, William Macdonald and Nat T. James was appointed to organize a local board if possible and report at the next meeting. The compact hopes that if it actually dissolves its place may be taken by a combination affecting San Francisco in the vital matter of agreeing on rates. Managers who have fought the compact say they will join the local board provided it is founded on principles satisfactory to them, as it is to their interest to maintain rates at a paying figure.

The non-intercourse rule, which prohibited board companies from having anything to do with the independent corporations, was not suspended yesterday as expected. It is a constitutional rule, and being such cannot be amended or rescinded without a week's notice to all members of the compact. In the present case notices were not sent out until April 17, and consequently no action could be taken at yesterday's meeting.

The question of either suspending or absolutely rescinding the non-intercourse clause will be discussed on April 24, at which session it is believed the union will go to pieces.

Arthur E. Magill, the most important factor of the non-board opposition, stated he will have no dealings with the compact until the non-intercourse rule is rescinded absolutely. With that troublesome feature out of the way he will consider the proposed local board with a view to membership.

The other non-board managers are of the same mind, and they say that the compact will join hands with them before another week passes.

They will go farther in regard to supporting the Fire Patrol, for if the non-intercourse law is dropped they will unite to support that worthy institution by paying their pro rata of expense for its maintenance.

J. D. Maxwell, who lost several agencies in the recent fight through his connection with the Continental Company, got back the San Francisco agency of the Royal and Norwich Union companies yesterday from Rolla V. Watt.

A. M. Cumming was appointed city agent of the Union of London by General Agents Cotton, Bell & Co.

Loaiza & Co. were appointed city agents for the Atlas of London by H. M. Newhall & Co.

George W. Mansfield, general agent of the Milwaukee Mechanics' Company, arrived in this city from Milwaukee and has been overwhelmed with applications for his agency in San Francisco in case he should make a change.

A MAZEPPA EPISODE.

A Floridian Who Rode for Life on a Deer.

James L. Harn of this place took a Mazeppa-like ride on the neck of a deer that came near costing him his life, says the Fort Myers (Fla.) correspondent of the New York Recorder.

Dr. T. E. Langford went out hunting, when they saw a fine buck quietly feeding half a mile away. It was agreed that Harn should stalk the deer, while Langford remained with the horses.

Langford dismounted and began to approach the deer, which, in the mean time, had moved so that it was no longer visible.

After half an hour Langford heard a shot and supposed Harn had killed the deer.

A few moments later he heard a cry for help, and immediately after saw the deer come tearing through the brush with Harn clinging to its neck.

At every bound Harn was being terribly lacerated by the sharp hoofs of the deer and by the brush. The direction in which the deer was moving would cause it to pass within fifty yards of Langford, and the latter resolved to attempt to shoot the animal as it came by.

The doctor realized that the bullet might hit Harn, but felt it was the only chance to save his friend's life.

Accordingly, as the buck with its human burden came bounding past Langford took careful aim and fired.

The shot was successful, and with the next bound the deer fell dead.

Langford hastened to Harn's aid, and found him in a terribly lacerated condition. His clothing had been torn from him, and his skin cut to shreds by either the hoofs of the deer or the brush. While suffering much agony from his injuries, Harn will recover.

Harn says when he fired the deer fell, and, supposing the animal dead, he approached to cut its throat. As he reached the back it sprang to its feet and darted at him.

Harn instinctively threw his arms about the deer's neck, and then came the ride through the brush. Harn was afraid to let go, lest the buck should paw him to death. Langford's shot was a lucky one, the bullet entering just behind the shoulder of the deer.

Eyes of Criminals.

A law journal published in Russia gives some interesting data collected at the highest anthropometric stations in the empire. One of the curious things brought to light is that in Russia each group of criminals has its own particular color of the eye.

"Chestnut-brown" eyes, it seems, possess the most numerous and violent type of crime, thieves in a large and violent line of business—have slate-colored eyes, and the same is stated of criminals convicted of swindling. The vagabond classes, among whom are probably reckoned the passport-writers and pickpockets, have a blue tint. The color most observed among minor criminals and those convicted of slight offenses is "chestnut brown-green."—Medical Record.

The sound of a bell can be heard through the water at a distance of 45,200 feet. Through the air it can be heard at a distance of only 456 feet.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO READ WHAT THE

HON. DAVID B. MAGEE

OF SACRAMENTO, SAYS ABOUT OUR HOME REMEDY,

JOY'S VEGETABLE SARSAPARILLA.



Some of the best known men in the United States were at one time merchants in Sacramento. The gold fever brought many of the best sons of America to Sunset, and when they came they drifted into various kinds of trade or practiced their different professions. Many of these men are now known as America's greatest financiers, railroad magnates, educational philanthropists and brilliant writers. Nearly everybody in Sacramento knows nearly every one, and all agree that Mr. David B. Magee of the Golden Eagle Hotel is a pleasing gentleman. He is a Knight Templar; he is affable, humane, generous; his words can be weighed, because they are not the extravagant language of an upstart, but the moderate and terse words of a well-balanced man. Not long ago a reporter visited Mr. Magee and asked him what he thought of the great home remedy, Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. He narrated to Mr. Magee the fact that Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla had been widely advertised as a blood medicine, as a remedy for dyspepsia, neuralgia, rheumatism, skin disease and constipation. Thereupon Mr. Magee said as follows: "I have used Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla, and I cheerfully recommend it to all persons who desire a laxative sarsaparilla. For many years I suffered from constipation, headaches and liver disorder. I tried various different remedies at different times, and I received some benefits from some remedies, but Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla did me more good than any other blood and liver regulator that I have ever tried, and I can cheerfully give a testimonial to any one and to all people. I am certain from the analysis made of the Sarsaparilla that it contains no mineral drugs, and as it is purely vegetable it can be taken with no ill effects by the young and the middle-aged and the old. I think so much of the medicine that I now have several bottles in the hotel. If any one will write a letter to me I will cheerfully answer it.

DAVID B. MAGEE,
Golden Eagle Hotel, Sacramento, Cal.

So many complaints come by mail that a few dishonest druggists are endeavoring to substitute a cheaper article of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla that the Edwin W. Joy Co. of 269 Stevenson street warn people to beware of any inferior or nasty substitute that may be offered. It is unpleasant to put all druggists in this category. All druggists do not try to substitute, but there are several dishonest druggists who are endeavoring to substitute an inferior article for that which is the best. When you ask for a bottle of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla see that you get Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla and no other.

NATIONAL MARRIAGE LAW.

Kate Field Returns to Discussion of the Subject.

Judging by personal experience, nothing can be more curious to public men and women than the point of view from which their slightest words and deeds are judged by self-constituted critics. On the only leisure morning vouchsafed me during the meeting of the National Women's Council I hastened to Metzerott Hall to shake hands with old friends and to express my interest in an excellent movement. As the session had already begun, I was obliged to go upon the platform to do my innocuous errand. Once there I was told to remain. Miss Anthony made me sit beside her, and President Sewall stopped the discussion to introduce me to the audience in kindly words. Of course it was fit that I should respond to a warm welcome, but I had sense enough to be brief. Having gone to that meeting as a listener, I expected to remain so, says Kate Field in the New York Mail and Express.

As the subject of discussion was divorce, in which I take little interest, I was contemplating a quick retreat, when the president called upon me for remarks. Not to have complied with the request would have been ungracious and ungrateful under the circumstances. Speaking not more than five minutes, I frankly ignored divorce as of secondary importance to the far more vital subject of marriage. It seemed to me that the speakers had begun at the wrong end.

In this free and easy country men and women marry early and often for the reason that they can be very much married in some States and not at all in others, while few precautions are taken against fraud. Were marriage made more difficult there would be fewer unhappy households. Then divorces would be less frequent and special legislation, which is always dangerous, would be unnecessary.

What this republic needs is a national marriage law. This is about all I said, and sat down to the music of very hearty applause; it showed I had the sympathy of the majority of an audience largely made up of women.

Never did I dream that my few words would be picked out of a prolonged discussion for press comment, but we never know what rod fate keeps in pickle for us. From one end of this country to the other kind friends are sending me marked copies of journals containing comments more or less facetious, ranging from leaders to frolicsome paragraphs. Occasionally an editor takes me seriously, but whatever his mood, he is sure to go wrong.

Does it ever occur to these critics that the prefix "Miss" need not imply an impossibility to change it? Does it occur to them that while marriage should be the goal of both sexes, many women prefer single blessedness to uncongenial partnership? Has it ever dawned on them that lots of men have been so badly reared by their mothers as to be unfit for matrimony, and that self-respecting, thoughtful women love their own company better than vulgar, or selfishness, or boorishness in trousers?

Pity may be divided between women who have married unfortunately and women who have not married at all, with the balance greatly in favor of the latter. Like compassion may descend upon unhappy benedictines and lonely bachelors. Indeed, I could never see the sense, or even humor, in the popular delusion that bachelors remain so from choice and make no main maids from necessity. Were this true, how brutal to taunt the latter with inexorable fate! Society first lays down the law that women shall wait to be asked; he retorts saying, with a sigh, "I do not jump at an offer and get rid of that prefix 'Miss'! Logical, is it not?"

In the good time coming we shall change all that. There is more political than social equality in 1895, and ridiculous as are recent bills introduced in the Legislatures

of Texas and Illinois taxing bachelors \$15 annually for the purpose of building and sustaining homes for unmarried women, they contain a grain of justice. If men can marry and won't, they should aid women who would marry if they could.

What I meant in my few words about a much-vexed question was that this Government should follow the example of the Republic of France. That wise nation says virtually: "Whatever happens, children and property must be protected. No marriages shall be legal that are not publicly announced days in advance. Thus objections may be considered if there be any. No marriage shall be legal that is not first performed by the civil authorities and duly registered. After that duty to posterity is complied with the contracting parties may be married in a dozen churches if they like."

Found a Substitute.

The small son and heir had been sent into the garden to fetch a stick with which he was to be punished. After some delay he returned, with a sigh, "I couldn't find a stick, mover; but here's a little stone you might frow at me."—Harper's Magazine.

SEAVEY'S, 1382 Market street. Great variety of trimmed hats. Lowest possible prices.

OUT AT THE RACETRACK.

Don Carillo Had an Easy Time Taking the Consolation Stakes.

A BAD DAY FOR FAVORITES.

McLight Downed Thornhill, the Hot Favorite, for the Handicap.

J. O' was played by the insiders that were aware of his fairly good work out.

After anything but an easy race Friday, the owner of Miss Ruth was very unwise in starting the good filly in the race yesterday.

By the way he backed Meteor, Billy Beverley must have caused a compound fracture of the betting ring.

Why was Ferris Hartman so favored in the betting ring for the place and his stable companion quoted at two for that position? Hartman could not have beaten his way into the Tivoli yesterday.

After the handicap, Felix Carr, who rode McLight, said that he had Thornhill beaten any stage of the journey.

Chevalier thinks that had Trux not been interfered with he would have finished in front. He certainly was a very strong horse as they passed the judges.

Ed Purser bet several hundred dollars on Thornhill. After the race he was down in the saddling paddock adding some amendments to his "dope" book.

A clairvoyant or reader of the stars that makes a specialty of racing matters should do a prosperous business if stationed near the track these days.

Monroe Johnson is giving the promising gelding Monroe a "let-up." Mr. Johnson cut the son of Birdcatcher loose one day at odds of 1250 to 1 and is satisfied that he did not get a run for his money. Henry Peppers is now reducing and will ride the gelding at his next start.

Ed Sachs added to his bank roll by beating the first three races.

"Curly" Shields had a good-sized bet down on McLight, Friday, but yesterday let him run unbacked. In speaking of some of the rides jockeys have given his horses at different stages of the game, Mr. Shields does not speak in the most complimentary terms. And I think that he speaks thus not without cause. One instance in particular—the ride in which he rode Capt. Reed—it strikes me that had any other jockey put up such a shocking ride he would now be working as a messenger-boy. The idea of a jockey of Griffin's cleverness riding a favorite, and with but three horses in front of him, getting into a pocket from which it was impossible for him to extricate himself. Yet Rear Guard came from behind him and finished second. And all race-goers know how far Rear Guard could beat Capt. Reed. But David slew Goliath, and I rather think Mr. Shields had got slightly the worst of it at different times.

Mr. Boots' colts and fillies are a far inferior lot to the first crop of his promising sire, Imp. Brutus.

After returning from the festa celebration at Los Angeles, where he devoured an acre or two of oranges, ate chile-concarne for breakfast, spaghetti for lunch and frijoles with tobacco sauce as a midnight relish, Felix Carr yesterday, weighing 113 pounds.

The finish in the last race was one of the most exciting seen at the meeting. Opposite the drawgate it was 10 to 1 and take your pick between six horses, who were heads apart.

The victory of Gold Bug was a very popular one with horsemen, as it is said his owner can find many ways of investing the small purse which comes at a very opportune moment.

Starter Ferguson must have imagined it was a "get-away" handicap he was dropping the flag on in the last race.

Mr. Henry Still, the noted painter, still sojourns in California. His latest effort with the brush has been devoted to producing likenesses of Cadmus and Gallant, the two cracks of the string of A. B. Spreckels.

Summery weather drew the crowd with its light suits and loose change to the District yesterday. The young man who loves to pose on the asphaltum lawn with his imaginary fountains to the admiring and languishing glances of the fair sex in the balconies was out in full force—even if he didn't see a horse he fancied enough to risk a wager on.

Happy Day, the ladies' pet, is no longer at the track, but the fair sex can still make their presence known by spotting their choice in the bunch fully half a mile from the wire, and then begins the rooting—rooting that would make a collegian shake his football hair and resign from college. Even though he be last, woman shows her consistency by saying with two lengths of her choice until the wire has been passed, and unlike man, who tears up his ticket with the remark "The bloody goat's a dog," the fair member of the betting fraternity always has some excuse for the defeated racer. And so it goes.

With but one favorite finishing in front it could hardly be called a good day for the first choices. The consolation stakes, for two-year-olds, was the feature of the card. This was the only run taken by a favorite. The gross value of the stake was \$1000, of which \$200 went to the second horse and \$100 to the third. It was won easily by Don Carillo, who passed his field in the stretch and won by two lengths from William Pinkerton, the second choice. The winner, coupled with his stable companion, Ferris Hartman, went to the post at even money. He is a fine-looking son of Imp. Mariner and Sunlit, the dam of that great racehorse, Al Bayo, and is owned by Schreiber and Robbins. The five furlongs was covered in 1:01 3/4.

The mile and a quarter handicap ended in a blow upset. Thornhill was played as though it was all over, going to the post 7 to 5, but was beaten out by McLight, the 11 to 5 second choice, who trailed him into the stretch, and had him beaten an eighth of a mile from home. Passing the wire Sea Spray was a long neck behind McLight, with Trux a good third.

The opening event, a cheap selling race at a mile, was taken by J. O. C. backed down from sixes to 7 to 2, who led all the way and won by two lengths from Malo Diablo. Agitato was a fair third. Doncaster, the favorite, finished back in the bunch.

Miss Ruth, the 6 to 5 favorite for the second race at seven furlongs, who had a hard race the day preceding, was beaten easily. Brodhead, the second choice, led all the way, and won by two lengths from Del Norte, who passed the favorite the last hundred yards and shot. The favorite, Beltinger, led over the first four jumps, when he began falling back.

The last race, a five and a half furlong race, was a sort of "get there" scramble from the fall of the flag. Empress of Norfolk was a 9 to 5 favorite, but just managed to show, the start spoiling her chances. In a rattling drive Gold Bug, a 30 to 1 chance, won by half a length from Sea Spray, 20 to 1 shot. The favorite was third by the scantiest of heads.

MELHOLLAND.

SUMMARY.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 20, 1895.

FIRST RACE—One mile; selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse \$300.

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 1/2 Str. Fin.

740 J. O. C. 95 (Sloan)..... 3 1/2 12 13

741 Malo Diablo, 101 (Peoples)..... 8 22 34

742 Agitato, 98 (R. Isom)..... 6 22 34

743 Sea Spray, 94 (E. Jones)..... 5 22 34

744 Doncaster, 100 (R. Isom)..... 4 22 34

745 Empress of Norfolk, 100 (E. Jones)..... 5 22 34

746 Gold Bug, 109 (Coffey)..... 3 4 1/2 1/2

747 Sea Spray, 94 (E. Jones)..... 1 2 1/2 1/2

748 J. O. C. 95 (Sloan)..... 3 1/2 12 13

749 Malo Diablo, 101 (Peoples)..... 8 22 34

750 Agitato, 98 (R. Isom)..... 6 22 34

751 Sea Spray, 94 (E. Jones)..... 5 22 34

752 Gold Bug, 109 (Coffey)..... 3 4 1/2 1/2

753 Sea Spray, 94 (E. Jones)..... 1 2 1/2 1/2

754 Bobolink, 95 (A. Isom)..... 5 8 24 44

755 Imp. Doncaster, 113 (P. Carr)..... 2 31 42 52

756 Red Root, 105 (Russell)..... 7 23 34 43

757 Hallifax, 92 (Chevalier)..... 1 12 13

758 Zaratoga, 102 (Condy)..... 4 5 8 8

Good start. Won handsily. Time, 1:43 1/4. Winner, ch. g., by Apache-Irene.

Betting: J. O. C. 7 to 2, Malo Diablo 9 to 1, Agitato 7 to 1, Hallifax 25 to 1, Bobolink 30 to 1, Imp. Doncaster 2 to 1, Zaratoga 5 to 1, Red Root 12 to 1.

759 SECOND RACE—Seven furlongs; selling; three-year-olds and upward; purse \$300.

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 1/2 Str. Fin.

759 Brodhead, 87 (Chevalier)..... 1 12 13

760 Del Norte, 105 (L. Lloyd)..... 2 4 31 27

761 Miss Ruth, 95 (E. Jones)..... 3 27 34

762 Miss Buckley, 86 (R. Isom)..... 4 31 41

Good start. Won easily. Time, 1:27 3/4. Winner, b. g., by Onondaga-Maria D.

Betting: Brodhead 8 to 5, Del Norte 12 to 1, Miss Ruth 6 to 5, Miss Buckley 7 to 1.

763 THIRD RACE—Five furlongs; two-year-olds; totals of 1893; consolation stakes; value \$1000.

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 1/2 Str. Fin.

763 Don Carillo, 115 (R. Isom)..... 7 44 22 12

764 William Pinkerton, 115 (A. Condy)..... 3 21 11 25

765 Coda, 115 (Sloan)..... 6 54 52 34

766 Marietta, 96 (R. Isom)..... 3 31 21

767 Valiente, 110 (Russell)..... 4 7 62 52

768 Ferris Hartman, 115 (P. Carr)..... 14 44 61 69

769 Wild Oats, 127 (Homesey)..... 5 6 54 51 1/2

770 Mendocino, 135 (W. Clancy)..... 1 51 6 6

Good start. Won easily. Time, 3:22 1/2. Winner, b. g., by Falsetta-Venditor.

Betting: Mero 3 to 1, Mero 15 to 1, Haymarket 6 to 1, Mendocino 5 to 1, Bellinger 2 1/2 to 1, Wild Oats 4 to 1.

771 FIFTH RACE—One and a quarter miles; handicap; purse \$500.

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 1/2 Str. Fin.

771 McLight, 112 (P. Carr)..... 3 21 12 13

772 Thornhill, 115 (Sloan)..... 1 1/2 1 1/2 22

773 Trux, 95 (Chevalier)..... 5 5 5 5

774 Marietta, 96 (R. Isom)..... 3 31 21

775 Don Cesar, 82 (E. Jones)..... 4 32 41

Good start. Won cleverly. Time, 2:08 1/2. Winner, ch. b., by Macbuff-Longlight.

Betting: McLight 7 to 5, Thornhill 7 to 5, Trux 8 to 1, Don Cesar 25 to 1, Marietta 4 to 1.

776 SIXTH RACE—Five and a half furlongs; three-year-olds and upward; purse \$300.

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 1/2 Str. Fin.

776 Gold Bug, 109 (Coffey)..... 3 4 1/2 1/2

777 Sea Spray, 94 (E. Jones)..... 1 2 1/2 1/2

778 J. O. C. 95 (Sloan)..... 3 1/2 12 13

779 Major Cook, 94 (Russell)..... 2 31 21

780 Banjo, 102 (Glen)..... 6 8 71 61 1/2

781 O'Lee, 105 (Chevalier)..... 3 31 21

782 Vulcan, 108 (McAuliffe)..... 2 11 1 1/2 8

Bad start. Won driving. Time, 1:08. Winner, ch. g., by Pittsburg-Mollie S.

Betting: Gold Bug 30 to 1, Sea Spray 20 to 1, Empress of Norfolk 5 to 1, J. O. C. 5 to 1, O'Lee 7 to 2, Major Cook 4 to 1, Banjo 12 to 1, Vulcan 150 to 1.

783 SEVENTH RACE—One and a quarter miles; handicap; purse \$500.

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 1/2 Str. Fin.

783 McLight, 112 (P. Carr)..... 3 21 12 13

784 Thornhill, 115 (Sloan)..... 1 1/2 1 1/2 22

785 Trux, 95 (Chevalier)..... 5 5 5 5

786 Marietta, 96 (R. Isom)..... 3 31 21

787 Valiente, 110 (Russell)..... 4 7 62 52

788 Ferris Hartman, 115 (P. Carr)..... 14 44 61 69

789 Wild Oats, 127 (Homesey)..... 5 6 54 51 1/2

790 Mendocino, 135 (W. Clancy)..... 1 51 6 6

Good start. Won easily. Time, 3:22 1/2. Winner, b. g., by Falsetta-Venditor.

Betting: Mero 3 to 1, Mero 15 to 1, Haymarket 6 to 1, Mendocino 5 to 1, Bellinger 2 1/2 to 1, Wild Oats 4 to 1.

791 FIFTH RACE—One and a quarter miles; handicap; purse \$500.

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 1/2 Str. Fin.

791 McLight, 112 (P. Carr)..... 3 21 12 13

792 Thornhill, 115 (Sloan)..... 1 1/2 1 1/2 22

793 Trux, 95 (Chevalier)..... 5 5 5 5

794 Marietta, 96 (R. Isom)..... 3 31 21

795 Don Cesar, 82 (E. Jones)..... 4 32 41

Good start. Won cleverly. Time, 2:08 1/2. Winner, ch. b., by Macbuff-Longlight.

Betting: McLight 7 to 5, Thornhill 7 to 5, Trux 8 to 1, Don Cesar 25 to 1, Marietta 4 to 1.

796 SIXTH RACE—Five and a half furlongs; three-year-olds and upward; purse \$300.

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 1/2 Str. Fin.

796 Gold Bug, 109 (Coffey)..... 3 4 1/2 1/2

797 Sea Spray, 94 (E. Jones)..... 1 2 1/2 1/2

798 J. O. C. 95 (Sloan)..... 3 1/2 12 13

799 Major Cook, 94 (Russell)..... 2 31 21

800 Banjo, 102 (Glen)..... 6 8 71 61 1/2

801 O'Lee, 105 (Chevalier)..... 3 31 21

802 Vulcan, 108 (McAuliffe)..... 2 11 1 1/2 8

Bad start. Won driving. Time, 1:08. Winner, ch. g., by Pittsburg-Mollie S.

Betting: Gold Bug 30 to 1, Sea Spray 20 to 1, Empress of Norfolk 5 to 1, J. O. C. 5 to 1, O'Lee 7 to 2, Major Cook 4 to 1, Banjo 12 to 1, Vulcan 150 to 1.

803 SEVENTH RACE—One and a quarter miles; handicap; purse \$500.

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 1/2 Str. Fin.

803 McLight, 112 (P. Carr)..... 3 21 12 13

804 Thornhill, 115 (Sloan)..... 1 1/2 1 1/2 22

805 Trux, 95 (Chevalier)..... 5 5 5 5

806 Marietta, 96 (R. Isom)..... 3 31 21

807 Valiente, 110 (Russell)..... 4 7 62 52

808 Ferris Hartman, 115 (P. Carr)..... 14 44 61 69

809 Wild Oats, 127 (Homesey)..... 5 6 54 51 1/2

810 Mendocino, 135 (W. Clancy)..... 1 51 6 6

Good start. Won easily. Time, 3:22 1/2. Winner, b. g., by Falsetta-Venditor.

Betting: Mero 3 to 1, Mero 15 to 1, Haymarket 6 to 1, Mendocino 5 to 1, Bellinger 2 1/2 to 1, Wild Oats 4 to 1.

811 FIFTH RACE—One and a quarter miles; handicap; purse \$500.

Ind. Horse, weight, jockey. St. 1/2 Str. Fin.

811 McLight, 112 (P. Carr)..... 3 21 12 13

812 Thornhill, 115 (Sloan)..... 1 1/2 1 1/2 22

813 Trux, 95 (Chevalier)..... 5 5 5 5

MORE RECORDS LOWERED.

E. C. Bald Brings the World's One-Mile Competitive Record Down to 2:04.

FAST TIME THE RULE.

Edwards Makes a New Coast Half-Mile Record of 1:01 3-5.

The grand stands and bleachers at San Jose were packed yesterday, when the first race of the second day's racing tournament of the Garden City Cyclers was called. There must have been fully 6000 people in attendance, and a more enthusiastic audience never watched a bicycle race.

E. C. Bald was the great favorite with the spectators, and his magnificent riding earned him hearty applause. The local men, too, came in for their share of the honors.

That the track is fast and the men speedy was evidenced when Bald lowered the world's record for one mile in competition to 2 min. 4 sec. It was a grand performance, and shows what speed these Eastern riders possess.

The second day's racing of the tournament opened with a third of a mile scratch race, class A, divided into five heats, the first in each heat to qualify for the final. The starters in the first heat were: F. D. Day, Bay City; Allen Jones, Garden City; J. H. Diekmann Jr., Reliance, and J. R. Sampson, Acme. Day took the pole, and kept it until they were in the stretch, when Jones came on and won handsily in 44 3/5 sec., Sampson second.

The second heat brought out R. Moody, Garden City; F. M. Byrne, Imperial; Ed Chapman, Olympic, and E. W. Decker, Acme. Moody had little trouble in winning, with Decker second. Time, 51 sec.

In the third heat were Fred Smith, Road Club, and C. P. Frazier, Stanford. The latter found no trouble in beating his opponent in 50 4/5 sec.

The fourth heat had for starters C. D. Bates Jr., Reliance; S. R. Mott, Acme, and Road Club. This was easy for Bates, who was the public's favorite, and Navlet got second. Time, 50 sec.

In the fifth and last heat were Archie Reid, Bay City; J. S. Gostey and F. Diekmann, Reliance. Reid made a fine race, winning easily in 48 sec. Gostey was second.

The next race was the one-mile invitation, scratch, class B, conceded to be the greatest event of the tournament. Those who had been invited to compete comprised only the fastest and best riders of the tournament. Of course Bald, on his splendid performance of yesterday, and his Eastern reputation, was conceded to have the best chance of winning. He is in splendid condition and fights his races out every inch of the way. Still he would have by no means a walkover, as his competitors were all men of his class with great reputation for speed.

The race was divided into two heats, of which the first and second and fastest third would qualify for the final. As the riders for the first heat were the best and lined up at the tape they were greeted with hearty applause by the immense audience.

They were assigned on the scratch mark in the following order: W. J. Edwards, Garden City; C. C. Harbottle, Reliance; C. S. Wells and E. Ulbricht, Bay City; W. A. Burke, Acme, and E. C. Bald, Press Cycling Club of Buffalo. Tandem pace-making was to be introduced in the final to make the race as fast as possible in the endeavor to secure for the Garden City track the world's mile competition record, which stood at 2:05 4-5, made by Bald at Springfield last fall.

At the start Bald had the lead, but Edwards soon took the pace. On the second Bald led, but Harbottle came up to the front. Bald was in second place. On the backstretch of the last lap Burke, who was last, came up and passed the bunch at a flying pace, getting under J. S. Gostey, and securing lead. He held it until the finish, winning in 2 min. 32 1/5 sec. Bald was second, Edwards third.

After the excitement attending the first heat had somewhat subsided, the riders for the second came from their dressing-rooms, and must have felt flattered at the reception accorded them by the audience. The starters were Otto Ziegler Jr., W. F. Foster and C. R. Coulter, Olympics; Oscar Osen, Garden City; Casey Castelman, Acme, and W. A. Terrill, Bay City.

Ziegler took the lead, but Osen soon took it from him; the order as they passed the stand the first time was Osen, Ziegler, Coulter, Castelman, Foster. They did not change until the final sprint came, when Osen went to the front, winning in 2 min. 30 sec. Foster second, Osen third. Ziegler lost his stride and did not sprint at the finish.

The final of the one-third mile scratch race, class A, was next run off, those who had qualified by winning their heats being A. N. Jones and R. Moody, Garden City; C. P. Frazier, Stanford; C. D. Bates, Reliance, and Archie Reid, Bay City. The latter led into the stretch, where Jones came on, winning in 43 3/5 sec. Frazier second, Reid third. Jones is a wonderful rider, and it is doubtful if there is his equal in class A on the coast.

To give both Edwards and Bald a chance to rest, the two-mile Chinese handicap was next introduced, the starters being: Charles N. Fong, scratch; Lee Fong, 250; Billy Hack, 150; Jim Wong, 250; Low How and Chow Chong, 400; and Tom Bo 450. The riders were dressed in racing suits of colored silk, which made them quite attractive, if such a thing were possible. C. N. Fong was conceded to have the best chance of winning. He hailed from Oakland and was a well-known and reliable speed. From the start he set out to teach the limit men, and succeeded in overtaking all but Chow Chong, who won in 5 min. 38 sec. Fong was second. The race was very amusing.

Then followed the meeting of the cracker-jacks in the final of the one-mile class B invitation. The men who had qualified in their heats of this race had been resting quietly, and came out fresh and ready to ride the race of U. S. C. H. Coulter, W. A. Burke, Acme, W. F. Foster, Olympic, O. Osen, Garden City, C. R. Coulter, Olympic, and E. C. Bald, Press C. C. of Buffalo.

Interest was running high and the audience as of one accord rose in their seats to witness the final of the greatest bicycle race ever run in California. The tandem used in racing the men was manned by C. L. Davis and J. E. Alexander of the Garden City Cyclers.

OF ROOMS FOR GEARY, CLEARING \$

25 ROOMS: cheap. SPECK'S, 30 Montgomery st.
WANTED—PAYING LODGING-HOUSE
12-acre ranch. SPECK'S, 30 Montgomery
70-ROOM HOTEL: GOOD COUNTRY TO
clearing \$300. DECKER, 1206 Market
18-ROOM HOUSE: NEW FURNITURE: E
payments. DECKER, 1206 Market st.
12 SUNNY FURNISHED ROOMS: B.
ment; top floor pays rent; \$800. 324 T

15 WELL LIGHTED ROOMS, SUITABLE
lodging house; \$25. 544 Sixth.

BARGAIN—\$255; 12 ROOMS; MUST SEE THIS ONE. Market St.

40 ROOMS; CORNER; ELEGANTLY FURNISHED; clears \$200/\$2500. T. box 6, Call 2-1111

LODGING-HOUSE, 14 ROOMS, FOR SALE very cheap. 719 Howard St.

LAND AND ALL COME FOR BARGAINS TO THE TERPHELD real estate, Crocker building.

FURNITURE FOR SALE.

H. G. KRASKY, CARPETS, PICTURES, FOLDING, IRON BEDS, FURNITURE, LOW PRICES. step into my store for a trade. 779 Mission St. Phone 2-1111

BEDROOM SETS, 30 DAY CHAIRS, CARPETS, ETC. HILKE, 710-1312 Street

CUT PRICES IN FURNITURE AND CARPETS this week at McCABE'S, 948-950 Mission St.

cloud, 25c; parlor suits, \$19 up; linoleum, 7-piece chamber suits, \$14.50; cornice-poles,

CARPETS.
CARPETS, 45c; LINOLEUM, 40c; RETR.
set, \$11. SUTHER, 1310-1312 Stockton

CARPETING.
NATIONAL CARPET BEATING AND RE-
viving Works, HAMPTON & NUNAN, 1-
and altering, 515-517 Commercial, Tel. Mission

CUTY STEAM CARPET-BEATING
C. Renovating Works, 38 and 40 Fourth
STEVENS, manager. Telephone No. south 2

CARPETS THOROUGHLY CLEANED
C renovated same as new. S. FERGUSON
CO., 23 Tenth st. Telephone number, south 1

WHEN YOU BECOME DISGUSTED

CONKLE'S CARPET BEATING WORKS
Golden Gate ave.; telephone east 126.

CARPETS WELL CLEANED. BARBERS' 14th, nr. Mission; tel. (Mission) 100.

THE J. E. MITCHELL CARPET CLEANING CO., (incorp.); old establishments' carpets cleaned, machine cleaned 3c yard; 230 14th St.

J. McQUEEN'S CARPET BEATING AND DYEING works, 453 Stevenson; tel. 3228.

PIANOS, VIOLINS AND SHEET MUSIC.

GOOD STEINWAY AT \$200 AND A CHANCE of getting piano \$250; both in good condition, fine tone. THE J. DEWING CO., 24 floor bldg., sole agents celebrated Hardman & Co.

NEW, LARGE, FINE UPRIGHT: BEAUFORT nut walnut case; splendid tone; perfect condition; only used 3 months; owner orders it sold. E. B. ROSE, 1014 Broadway.

QUARTZES, NEARBY, NEAR QUARTZES.

UPRIGHT FOR SALE—NO REASON
offer refused. 25 Ruea bet. Sixth and Sev-

GOOD UPRIGHT PIANO FOR PRACTICE. This week, \$75. Room 21, Flood bldg.

BARGAINS IN NEW AND OLD-PIANO PARTS. Hazelton, Brown & Simpson, Mozart, etc. at times prices; installations. EATON, 735 Market St.

HOME INDUSTRY—HEMME & LONG PIANO CO., 340 Post; pianos sold on installment. Send for illustrated catalogue.

AN UPRIGHT PIANO IN GOOD CONDITION for sale cheap. 228 Page st.

HARPY BY SEBASTIAN ERARD: is found in difficulty anywhere; a nice selection is at pre-exhibited by SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

\$100. ELEGANT STEINWAY: QUARTET new; on installments. 221 Leavenworth.

BARGAINS—PIANOS FROM \$75 UP; ORGANS

KA good piano by renting. Be careful to
KOHLER & CHASE'S, 28 and 30 O'Farrell s

DECKER BROS., STEINWAY, FISCHER
 The first-class makes of pianos; little
 cheap for cash or on easy terms. KOHLER
 and O'Farrell.

GREAT BARGAINS IN SECOND-HAN-
Gnos at SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.'S, cor.
 ny and Sutter sts.

PIANOS SOLD UPON NEW RENT CONTRACT
 plan; please call and have it explained. In
 cash terms ever below procuring line. See
SHERMAN, CLAY & CO. Kearny and Sutter

EASY TERMS; LOW PRICES. KOHLER
E CHASE.

W. G. BADGER, with BENJ. CURTIS,
 O'Farrell, agent for Hallet and Davi pil

FEW ELEGANT UPRIGHTS, STANDING
 makes, almost new, half original cost; s
 on and

W. G. BADGER, with BENJ. CURTIS,
 O'Farrell, agent for Hallet and Davi pil

BYRON MAUZY, 308 POST ST.—SOHN
Newby & Evans, Briggs and other pianos.

STEINWAY UPRIGHT; SLIGHTLY U
grand tone; half-cost. **SPENCER, 721 Ma**

SUPERIOR VIOLINS, ZITHERS, OLD N
H. HULLER, maker, repairer. 21 Latham

A WEEK'S NEWS FOR 5 CENTS
A WEEKLY CALL. In wrapper, for mailing.

HORSES.

FOR SALE CHEAP—TEAM OF 6
horses. L. F. CO., 818 Mission st.

JUST ARRIVED—3 CARLOADS OF HOR
se weight. From 1,000 to 1,500 pounds; suit
for truck, wagon and road horses. G. LINDVAD
Union Stable, 862 Howard st.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—WELL-MATCHED
of roadsters, surrey, harness, etc.; also 1
horse, buggy, harness, etc.; will sell all or

HORSES PASTURED; \$2 A MONTH; S

14 for circular. F. A. HYDE, 630 Commercial.

100 SETS SECOND-HAND HARNESS:
all kinds; second-hand wagons, buggy, c
also 20 cheap horses. Fifteenth and Valenc

WAGONS AND CARRIAGES.

\$100. FINE BUSINESS BUGGY, GOOD
new, 320 Cassine, room 27.

FINE BAKERY AND LAUNDRY WAGON
rockaway, buggie; also hack. 828 Harrison

SEWING MACHINES.

SEWING-MACHINES RENTED, \$1 50 p
month; all kinds repaired; machines sold
\$5 upward, 1268 Market st.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

PAINTER'S OUTFIT — FALLS, LADDER
etc.; cheap. 2008 O'Farrell st, bet. 2 and 5

GOOD CENTRALLY LOCATED PLANT manufacturing purposes; 2-story building h. p. engine and boiler, shafting, etc.; lot 75x100. Call for details. Call for price at value. R. C. JEWELL, 282 Market st.

BOOTBLACK STAND CHEAP. 335 Montgomery st.

SINGER SEWING-MACHINE. ALM. new, at a bargain. 240-1/2 Ninth st.

EGG-S - A LARGE VARIETY OF THOROUGH bred for hatching. F. KRAUS, 1081 McAllister st.

RAMBLER BICYCLE, GOOD CONDITION. \$50. T. JOHNSTON, B. & H., Twenty-ninth and Valencia sts.

FIRE ALARM - 3 WINDOW SASH WITH GLASS. Almost new, at a bargain; also 3 glass doors. PH GUNDLACH, 13 and 15 City square, opposite Elgin st.

\$35. NEW 5-DRAWER OAK DOMES
sewing machine. 939 1/2 Mission st.

THRASHING ENGINE FOR SALE CHEAP
One 8x14 straw-burning thrashing engine, a brand new boiler; built to carry a working pressure of 100 pounds per square inch. Apply at J. T. MOYER & SONS, boiler works, 311 and 313 Mission street, southwest corner Beale.

A LOT OF EASTERN STANDARD MACHINERY
as parts which have been taken from engines as part payment for the Waltz sales, as follows:
Two 6-horsepower horizontal steam engines;
8 pumpboilers; sizes, 13 merchant sales; five burnerprookers; all safes, at least half cost or less.
Apply to WALTZ SALES COMPANY, Inc., 221 and 223 Market st., factory 13 and 15 Broadway st., San Francisco, Cal.

NEW RANGES CHEAPER THAN SECOND HAND.
W. S. RAY MIG CO. 12 California

WIRELESS MAIL LETTER-PRESS, SCISSOR SHARP AND MONEY-TIGHT.
Call 102 Cal.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE
existing between E. H. KNIGHT and THOS.
POTTINGER under the firm name of KNIGHT
POTTINGER has this day been dissolved by
mutual consent, E. H. KNIGHT to collect all mon-
ies due the firm of KNIGHT & POTTINGER and to
assume all the indebtedness of the said firm as
merely existing, THOS. T. POTTINGER retir-
ing from same.
E. H. KNIGHT,
THOS. T. POTTINGER.

TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES

FOR BEST VALUE GET A CALOGRAPH
lasts longest and does best work. NAYLOR
agent, 19 Montgomery st.; rents; repairs; Mi-
crographs; supplies.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

G. H. CAMPBELL & CO.,
Real Estate Agents, Rent Collectors
and Auctioneers.
14 Montgomery street.

Call and obtain one of our Real Estate Records,
which contains a list of properties for sale in all
parts of the city.

IMPROVED PROPERTY.

\$3300. POSITIVELY MUST BE SOLD:
A fine, modern, comfortable, sunny line
of street; growing neighborhood in the Western
Addition; lot 25x137.5.

\$2300. CHEAP: 18th ST. COTTAGE OF
4 rooms; etc.; lot 25x137.5.

\$8500. GOOD INVESTMENT: RENTS \$75
per month; corner on Broadway; new
building in store and living rooms and flat and
house; bay windows, brick foundations, stone
walks, etc.; lot 25x137.5.

\$12,000. CHOICEST BLOCK ON POST
ST. 4th and 5th; 10 new window residents
of 9 rooms and bath; stone walks, etc.; sunny line
of street; 25x137.5.

\$110,000. MUST BE SOLD ON AC-
count of illness of owner; corner of Market st.
and Broadway; new modern flat; lot 25x137.5.

\$11,500. CREAM OF PACIFIC HEIGHTS;
lot 50x137.5; 3 comfortable
old houses.

\$2600. NICE NEW BAY-WINDOW COT-
tage of 4 rooms and bath; brick founda-
tion; lot 25x137.5.

\$9000. GOOD MINNA-ST. INVEST-
ment; rents \$80 per month; 2 three-
story houses; lot 35x70; street accepted.

\$2600. RENTS \$30 PER MONTH; TWO
good flats of 4 rooms; and lot 25x137.5.

\$7000. MISSION WARM BELT; NICE
bay-window cottage of 8 rooms and
bath; lot 52x90.

\$1000. COTTAGE AND LOT, 25x114;
sunny line of 22d st.; near electric
road; street accepted.

\$4100. ONLY \$1000 CASH REQUIRED;
balance at 7 percent; 4 flats of 5 and
rooms; rents \$40; corner on Sanchez st.;
lot 26x105.

\$8000. RENTS \$75 PER MONTH; ELLIS
st.; sunny line; 4 flats of 4 rooms and
bath; brick foundations; stone walks, etc.;
lot 25x137.5.

\$11,000. RENTS \$88 PER MONTH; 4
elegant flats on Webster st.; street
accepted; brick foundation, stone walks, etc.;
lot 35x70.

\$20,000. RENTS \$175 PER MONTH;
4 elegant new modern flats; sunny
line of Washington st.; brick foundation, stone
walks, etc.; lot 42x137.5.

\$3200. BAY-WINDOW COTTAGE OF 5
rooms and bath; sunny line of Waller st.;
lot 25x70.

\$7250. LOVELY HOME; NICE 2-STORY
bay-window house of 7 rooms and
bath; Webster; street; lot 25x137.5.

\$2500. COTTAGE HOUSE OF 4 ROOMS;
lot 100x70; near Moultrie st. and Old
Hickory ave.

\$1500. COTTAGE HOUSE OF 5 ROOMS;
lot 50x70; near Moultrie st. and Old
Hickory ave.

\$500. LOT 33x470; MOULTRIE ST.
and Old Hickory ave.

\$250. 3 NICE LOTS IN OUTSIDE LAND;
Block 86.

\$2500. 25x114; ARMY ST. NR. NOE;
2-room residence; can be used as 2 flats;
one-half cash; balance at 7 percent.

\$10,000. 120x140; EAST 16TH ST. NEAR
Fulton; 2-story house of 13 rooms;
bath, etc.; make offer.

\$1600. 80x140; EAST 16TH ST. NEAR
Fulton; 1-story house; make offer.

\$1200. 29x245 FEET; COR. HOWARD
and East 16th st.; make offer.

\$600. 63x125 FEET; W. LINE OF
Fruitvale ave.; 75 feet S. from East 16th
make offer.

\$1200. 63x140 FEET; SE. LINE OF
East 16th st.; 113.5 feet S. from East 16th
ave.; make offer.

\$7500. 7 ACRES ON SAN LEANDRO
ROAD, adjoining Half-way House;
make offer.

\$2500. 200 FEET ON SAN LEANDRO
ROAD by 122 feet on Henry st.; make offer.

\$600. LOT 1, BLOCK B. TEACHERS'
TRAIL; COR. Harrison and Maple sts.
in Lodi; make offer.

FOR SALE BY
THOMAS JAMES STANTON & CO.,
Real Estate Agents.

\$5500. Elegant cottage of 8 rooms; bath; attic;
basement and better; finished in natural woods;
siding; down; sunny; lot 25x137.5; this is a
rare, as good as new; lot 25x137.5.

\$2500. House of 2 flats of 4 and 5 rooms;
large lot, 32x100, on sunny side and stable in rear;
lot 25x137.5; make offer.

\$4500. Sutter st.; 7 rooms and bath; sunny side;
25x100; new cottages 5 rooms and bath; each 1
block; Castro; street; lot 25x137.5; make offer.

\$2500. Sutter st.; 7 rooms and bath; sunny side;
25x100; new cottages 5 rooms and bath; each 1
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CITY REAL ESTATE.

MADISON & BURKE, REAL ESTATE
Agents; established 1858; 626 Market st.

IMPROVED PROPERTY.

CORNER RESIDENCE, NEW AND ELEGANT;
Devilado st., NE. corner Sacramento;
11 rooms; bath; large basement; fine grounds;
stable; terms if desired; \$18,000. MADISON
& BURKE.

\$11,000. RENTS \$116; LANGTON ST.
N. Folsom; new flats; lot 100x80.
MADISON & BURKE.

TO CLOSE AN ESTATE WILL SELL FOR A
price of \$10,000; 80x226; with
4 stores and 4 flats; lot 25x137.5; south
side; street accepted. MADISON & BURKE.

\$11,000. BUSH ST., SUNNY SIDE, NR.
Octavia; 8 rooms and bath; lot
30x120 to rear st. MADISON & BURKE.

\$10,700. SAN JOSE AV. COR. TWENTY-
fourth; 10 new window residents
of 9 rooms and bath; stone walks, etc.; sunny line
of street; 25x137.5.

\$9500. JACKSON FRONT; RENTS
\$500; lot 20x60. MADISON & BURKE.

\$7000. GUERRERO, NR. ARMY; 3 FLATS;
rents \$54; lot 25x130. MADISON & BURKE.

\$5000. 4 FLATS; STEVENSON ST. NEAR
Ridley; rents \$48; lot 26x77.5;
street accepted. MADISON & BURKE.

\$5000. CHURCH, CORNER TWENTY-
seventh; cottage, lot 25x120. MADISON
& BURKE.

\$7000. SACRAMENTO, NR. PIERCE; 8
rooms and bath; lot 25x103. MADISON
& BURKE.

\$8000. CLAYTON, NEAR PAGE; 12
rooms, bath, billiard, servants and
bathrooms; rents \$121.6. MADISON
& BURKE.

\$6000. RENTS \$68; NATOMA, NR. 5TH;
lot 21x138. MADISON & BURKE.

\$3250. DOUBLE COTTAGE WITH LARGE
cars pass; well rented; sunny side Union
square; lot 25x137.5. MADISON & BURKE.

UNIMPROVED PROPERTY.
\$18,000—Pine, near Taylor; 60x115;
Elegant location for flats; Green st., near Jarklin;
25x100.

\$4000. CORNER LOT ON PINE ST.; 31.3x
80 feet.

\$2250. LARGE COR. ON 17TH ST. SHORT
distance from Castro; cable, etc.;
68x139 feet.

\$1000. SECOND AV. NR. CALIFORNIA
ave.; lot 25x119 feet.

\$800. EACH—3 LOTS 23D ST. NR. DOUG-
lass; 25x114 feet.

\$300. RICHMOND LOT, NEAR SUB-
way; Heights; ready to build upon; 25x120.

\$250. EACH—FOUR LOTS; EXCELSTON
Homestead; two blocks from Mission st.;
45x125 feet.

\$100. EACH—LOTS 5 OF PARK, NR. DOUG-
lass; 25x100 feet; lot 25x100.

GO TO-DAY
GO AT ONCE

See and these choice Richmond lots. Unusually
easy terms. California and Twelfth avenue.
MADISON & BURKE, 626 Market st.

MAFEE BROTHERS,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS AND FINAN-
ciers; 108 Montgomery st., San Francisco.

\$5500. Open for offer; owner is anxious to
sell; Pine st.; very nice neighborhood; 2-story
well-built residence, 9 rooms and bath; brick
foundations; lot 25x137.5; street accepted.

\$9000. Must be sold; open for offer; Scott st.;
near Page; 24x100; 3-story house; lot 25x137.5;
street accepted.

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street accepted.

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near Page; 24x100; 3-story house; lot 25x137.5;
street accepted.

April 9, 1895, by the Rev. Mr. W.

SWENSON—MCANUS—In this city, by Rev. E. J. Lyon. Thos. E. Swenson and Geneva McAnus, both of San Francisco.

SCOTT—RUSSELL—In this city, April 18, 1905, by the Rev. R. Mackenzie. William R. Scott, Thos. B. Russell, both of El Dorado County, Cal.

DIED.

Beer, Sidney, 55 years. Hill, G. M.
Carp, Mary. Lundeberg, John.
Beer, Henry. Moore, Theodore.
Bernard, F. McDonald, Thos.
Cullen, John. O'Brien, Walter.
Callanan, John. O'Brien, James.
Culp, Mrs. M. L. O'Brien, Mary.
Cullen, John. O'Brien, Peter.
Faber, Mrs. M. L. O'Brien, Mary.
Fay, Mary. O'Brien, Mary.
Gill, George. O'Brien, Mary.
Gillroy, Thomas. Sheahan, Albert G.
Harris, Pauline. Williams, Olga M.
Harris, William. Williams, Olga M.

BEER—Friends and acquaintances of Mr. and B. Beer, 1720 Geary street, are cordially invited to be present at the placing of the tombstone of the beloved son of Mrs. Beer, who died (Sunday), at 12:30 o'clock P. M., at Salem C. Cemetery.

BENNETT—In Glen Ellen, April 20, 1895, M. Bennett, wife of W. Bennett of Plonice and daughter of Mrs. Charles Wilkie, a native of San Pablo.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral TO-MORROW (Monday), at 2 o'clock P. M., from her residence in San Pablo.

BERNARD—In this city, April 19, 1895, F. Bernard.

BEIG—At sea, April 9, 1895, Henry Beig, a native of Sweden, aged 35 years.

CUMMING—In Fruit Vale, Cal., April 19, 1895, Marie Captain Cumming, the loving mother of Al M. Cumming, a native of New York City.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services TO-DAY (Sunday), at 2 o'clock P. M., at the residence of Mrs. C. Cumming, 1414 Broadway, East Fourteenth street, Fruit Vale. The remains will be taken to Napa.

CULP—In Escondido, Cal., April 8, 1895, Mrs. L. Culp, aged 35 years.

CALLANAN—In this city, April 19, 1895, J. Michael Callanan, brother of Mrs. M. Nolan and brother of Mrs. M. Callanan, a native of Galway, Ireland, aged 58 years 10 months 4 days.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 1:15 o'clock P. M., from his residence, 115 Twenty-ninth street, to St. Paul's Church, corner Twenty-ninth and Chicago streets, where services will be held at 1:30 o'clock P. M. Interment Mount Calvary Cemetery.

FITZPATRICK—In this city, April 19, 1895, St. Mary's Hospital, John Fitzpatrick, a native County Wicklow, Ireland, aged 46 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 8:30 o'clock A. M., from the residence of his wife, Mrs. Fitzpatrick, 1000 Mission street, near Third, thence to St. Paul's Church, where a solemn requiem mass will be held for the repose of the soul at 9 o'clock A. M. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

FABER—In Colma, San Mateo County, April 18, 1895, Nicolaus, eldest and beloved son of P. and Christine Faber and brother of Anna, a native of Chicago, Ill., aged 3 months 3 months and 12 days. (Chicago obit.)

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral THIS DAY (Sunday), at 9 o'clock A. M., from the residence of his parents, Colma, San Mateo County. Interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

FAY—In this city, April 13, 1895, M. Thacher Fay, widow of the late Caleb T. Fay, a native of Yarmouthport, Mass., aged 65 years.

GILROY—In this city, April 13, 1895, John Gilroy, a native of Ireland, aged 63 years.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

GOREVAN—In this city, April 13, 1895, John Gorevan, youngest son of the late John Gorevan, who will be celebrated at St. Bernard's Church, corner of Broadway and Van Ness avenue, TO-MORROW (Monday), at 9 o'clock A. M. Friends and acquaintances of the late John Gorevan are respectfully invited to attend the funeral.

Dan Brower Jr, Fresno	J A Louttit & w, Stock
James Gillies, Sonora	G Dallman, Mazatlan
BALDWIN HOTEL.	
R S Fulton, Ochoa	E H Laverne, Livermore
C R Reavin, Stockton	G H Malone, Stockton
E H Plemmet, Cal	S Asheim, St Louis
M M Shields	Mr and Mrs J M Sals
W C Lause, Los Ang	Philadelphia
W Underhill, Fresno	R J Prince, Boston
D Clifton, Ala	C Whithorn, Vallejo
H D Nance, San Lucas	
NEW WESTERN HOTEL.	
R Sherman, Sacto	John Lynch, San Jose
N A Hugg, Alameda	J G Dunn, Casey
B L Fisher, Alameda	P N Shaw, Philsburg
E A Poole, Ill	
LATEST SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE	

Arrived. SATURDAY, April 26
 Stmr Scotia, Johnson, 50 hours from Yafud
 Bay; pass and mdse. to C J Hendry's Son & Co.
 Bktn North Bend, Wallace, 9 days from Co
 Bay and mdse. to J. B. Hendry & Co.
 Schr Melanchoth, Remmers, 9 days from Gr
 Harbor; lumber, 61 Simpson Lumber Co.
 Schr Euxina, Utey, 68 hours from Co
 Bay; 343 M lumber, to E B Dean & Co.

Sailed. SATURDAY, April 26
 Stmr Jewel, Maden, Caspar.
 Stmr Point Arena, Johnson, Mendocino.
 Stmr Excelsior, Higgins, Yaquina Bay.
 Stmr Westport, Jacobs.
 Stmr South Coast, Higgins.

Returned.

SATURDAY, April 20.
Schr Marion, Genauxux, Sailed Apr 19 for Grt Harbor, returned on account of strong NW wind.
Spoken.
April 16—44 03 N 126 30 W, Br ship Glencoe from Puget Sound for Spencers Gulf.
April 17—42 29 N 125 13 W, Schr G W Watson, Port Blakely for New York.
Domestic Ports.
COOS BAY—Arrived Apr 20—Stmr Arago, her Apr 18.
ME—DOCKING—Sailed Apr 20—Schr Bobolink for San Francisco.
NAVARRO—Sailed Apr 21—Schr Free Trade for San Francisco.
BOSTON BAY—Sailed Apr 20—Stmr Noe, San Francisco.
Arrived Apr 30—Stmr Rival, her Apr 18.
BOSTON BAY—Sailed Apr 30—Stmr Pa.

Loma and Del Norte, for San Francisco.
ASTORIA—Arrived April 20—Stmr Alice Blane
 from Prince Rupert.
Sailed—April 20—By bark Inverness-shire,
 Queenstown.
TACOMA—Passed April 20—Stmr Mackinaw,
 Tacoma for San Francisco.
GREENWICH—Sailed April 20—Stmr Sunol.
USAL—Sailed April 20—Stmr Proteon, for
 London.

Importations.

YAQUINA BAY—Per Scotia—220 tons stone,
 cords wood, 712 lbs flour, 800 sks oats, 14 cs egg
 whites, 6 cs egg yolks, 5 cs butter and sks
 114 lbs hoopstoe.

CRESCENT CITY—Per Crescent City— 55 pl
 veal, 87 lb butter, 1 pkg flour, 100 eggs, 2 cs gli
 1 lb sundries, 1 cs lumber.

EURKA—Per North Fork—26 pkgs mdse, 2

Consignees.

Per Scotland—Geo Morrow & Co; Allen & Lewis
McGillivray; C J Liesl & Co; Wheaton, Brown &
Co; Wm Hogg & Co; James & Co; Wm D Baird
H Hammer; J Eppinger & Co; Rosenthal Fedde
Luo; Union Gas Engine Co; Plagemann & Co; Lue
Korner & Co.
Per Crescent City—H N Tilden & Co; Sawyer
Halutz; Dodge, Swenney & Co; C E Whitney &
Sutton, Teller & Co; Slattery & Co; B. Baird
Wheeler, Brown & Co; B Smith & Co; Overn
Wheel Co; Chicaco Brewery; Van Roun & Co;
Frontz; Hobbs, Wall & CC.
Per San Francisco—J H Hamilton; S Hodg-
son, Cox and Plant Co; Dunham, Carrigan &
W P Fuller & Co; Buckingham, Hecht & Co; C
Carrington & Co; J A McLaughlin & Co; J
Nelson; W R Knight & Co; Wellman, Peck &

BIRTHS—MARRIAGES—DEATHS

[Birth, marriage and death notices sent by mail will not be inserted. They must be handed in person to the publication offices and be indorsed with the name and residence of persons authorized to have the same published.]

BORN.

ASHTON—Near Calistoga, Cal., April 7, 1895, the wife of Frank Ashton, a son.

COOPER—In Escondido, Cal., April 6, 1895, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cooper, a daughter.

COX—In Vista, Cal., April 9, 1895, to the wife of

S. Cox, a daughter.
 DEVINE-In this city, April 19, 1895, to the wife of J. D. Devine, a son.
 DORMODY-Near Salmon Falls, Cal., March 1895, to the wife of Leonard J. Dormody, a son.
 FISHER-In Pino Grande, Cal., April 6, 1895, to the wife of John Fisher, a son.
 GAINFORD-In this city, April 19, 1895, to the wife of Thomas Gainford, a daughter.
 HARRIGAN-In this city, April 20, 1895, to the wife of T. F. Harrigan, a son.
 HASKELL-Near Chico, Cal., April 7, 1895, to the wife of C. C. Haskell, a daughter.
 HARRISON-Near St. Helena, Cal., April 12, 1895, to the wife of S. N. Harrison, a daughter.
 HILL-In this city, April 7, 1895, to the wife of E. D. Hill, a daughter.
 JOHNSON-In this city, April 17, 1895, to the

wife of Oscar T. Johnson, a daughter.
PRATT—In this city, April 13, 1895, to the wife
 Frank Pratt, a daughter.
PETTY—In this city, to the wife of J. M. Pett
 son.
SIGWART—In Placerville, Cal., April 8, 1895
 to the wife of J. A. Sigwart, a daughter.
TISSOT—In this city, April 10, 1895, to the wife
 Albert Tissot, a son.

MARRIED.

BROWN-ANTHONY—In Redlands, Cal., A.
 9, 1895, by the Rev. E. J. Inwood, Joseph
 Brown and Miss Tillie Anthony.
DIEDERICHSEN-ROBOHM—In this city, A.
 11, 1896, by the Rev. H. J. Schroeder, H.
 Diederichsen and Catharina Robohm.
DADNUM-ANNIS—In Paradise Valley,

will be celebrated at St. Bridget's Church, corner of Broadway and Van Ness avenue. To-MORROW (April 30) at 3 o'clock P. M., a Requiem Mass for the soul of the late John Gorevan. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

HARRIS—In this city, April 20, 1895, Mary G. Harrison, beloved wife of Edward C. Mary G. Harrison, a native of San Francisco aged 10 months and 10 days.

Funeral services will be held at place THIS DAY (Sunday) at 1 o'clock P. M., from 1515 West Street. Interment private.

HARRIS—In this city, April 20, 1895, Paul Harrison, beloved father of Julius Harrison, the beloved mother of Mollie Newman and Michael and Abraham Harris, a native of Bromberg, Prussia, aged 73 years 6 months and 10 days.

HILL—In this city, April 19, 1895, G. W. N.

WILLIAMS. In this city, April 19, 1886, the youngest and beloved daughter of John and M. Williams and sister of Ellen S. Williams, a native of San Francisco, aged 12 days.

UNITED UNDERTAKERS'
EMBALMING PARLORS.
Everything Requisite for First-class Funerals
at Reasonable Rates.
Telephone 3187. 27 and 29 Fifth street.

McAVOY & CALLACHER,
FUNERAL DIRECTORS & EMBALMERS,
20 Fifth St., Opp. Lincoln School.
Telephone 3080.

GOODS NOT SOLD BEFORE APRIL 23 W
be offered at auction on that day.

ON SALES.

JOSEPH T. TERRY & CO.,
General Auctioneers,
Warerooms, 747 Market St., opp. Gr.
ave. Established 1868. Telephone 246. Sales
every description attended to. Prompt return
made. Your business solicited.

THE ALBANY BREWER
PROPERTY,
As per Diagram below, for sale or to lease at
price and liberal terms by
JOHN PFORE, 329 MONTGOMERY S

day of March, 1895, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m. said day, I, the undersigned, will receive and sell to the highest bidder, for cash, the said delinquent assessments, together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

E. B. HOLMES, Secretary.

Office—Room 50, Nevada Block No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

POSTPONEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that by order of the Board of Directors the date of the sale of delinquent stock for assessment No. 1 is hereby postponed to MONDAY, the 25th day of March, A. D. 1895, at the same time and place.

E. B. HOLMES, Secretary.

GOLDEN EAGLE MINING COMPANY.

FURTHER POSTPONEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that by order of the Board of Directors the date of the sale of delinquent stock for assessment No. 1 is hereby postponed to MONDAY, the 25th day of March, A. D. 1895, at the same time and place.

E. B. HOLMES, Secretary.

for assessment No. 1 is hereby further postponed to WEDNESDAY, the 24th day of April, A. 1895, at the same time and place.
E. B. HOLMES, Secretary

CHEAPEST AND BEST IN AMERICA—THE WEEKLY CALL, sent to any address in United States or Canada one year for \$1.50, postage free.

ENTH ST.
JOOST ELECTRIC
LIMITED
OR
RESER
5 CAS

14 MONTGOMERY STREET
At 12 o'clock noon.

Bounded by Point Lobos, Clement, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth Avenues
Block 208, outside lands, consisting of 50 acres 25x100 and 25x120; corners 32:6x100.

Twenty-seventh and Point Lobos Avenues

Commissioner

BRUSHES FOR BARBERS, hairdressers, brewers, bootblacks, bookbinders, houses, billiard-tobacco, candy-makers, dyers, flourmills, foundries, laundries, machine-makers, painters, shoe factories, sign-makers, tar-roofers, tanners, tailors, etc.

RICHARD N. BROS.,
Brush Manufacturers, 609 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Cal.

PATENTS
THE BEST OBTAINED BY DEWEY & CO.
220 MARKET ST., S. F., CAL.

Weak Men and Women
SHOULD USE DAMIANA BITTERS.
A great Mexican Remedy; gives Health
Strength to the Sexual Organs.

SHOULD USE DAMIANA BITTERS,
great Mexican Remedy; gives Health
Strength to the Sexual Organs.

SCALPING STILWELL.

O. C. Miller Digs Up a Bit of the Detective's Record.

SERVED TIME IN CANADA.

Convicted of Criminal Libel and Sentenced to Fine and Imprisonment.

IN THE GRAND JURY'S HANDS.

Copy of the Court Proceedings Transmitted to Foreman W. H. Gagan Yesterday.

When Detective Stilwell made his report to Governor Budd and the Grand Jury in regard to the alleged deficiencies in the new ferry foundations he scarcely realized the fact that he would be likely to come in for a share of adverse criticism from the friends of those whom he attacked. It seems, however, that his accusations to a great extent rest upon his own statements. His credibility as authority in the case is therefore held to be open to criticism, on



Detective Stilwell.

the ground that he is acting in a public and semi-official capacity. This view of the case is taken by O. C. Miller of 777 Market street, this city, who yesterday sent an accusatory letter to the Grand Jury. Mr. Miller's letter is as follows:

SAN FRANCISCO, April 20, 1895.

To the Honorable the Grand Jury of the City and County of San Francisco—GENTLEMEN: Having noticed that Mr. C. J. Stilwell has been instructed by State officials to investigate,

STILWELL'S CONVICTION.

Certified Copy of Court Proceedings, Sent by O. C. Miller to the San Francisco Grand Jury.

At the sittings of the Court of Our Lady, the Queen, of Oyer and Terminer and General Gaol Delivery for the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry (in the Province of Ontario and Dominion of Canada) which opened at the Court-house in the town of Cornwall on Monday, the 24th day of October, A. D. 1887, before the Honorable Mr. Justice O'Connor.

The following, among other proceedings, were had, viz.: Twenty-one Grand Jurymen being in attendance were called, duly sworn, and the court adjourned till the following morning at 10 o'clock.

Tuesday, October 25, 1887. The court opened pursuant to adjournment at 10 A. M., Justice O'Connor presiding. The Queen vs. Charles J. Stilwell, libel, February 11, 1887. Indictment returned a "true bill." Defendant being arraigned filed a plea of justification.

The Queen vs. Charles J. Stilwell, libel, May 13, 1887. Indictment returned a "true bill." and the defendant, being arraigned, filed a plea of "justification." The court then adjourned till 10 o'clock the next morning.

At 10 o'clock the court met, pursuant to adjournment, before Justice O'Connor, and after disposing of one case of assault and partially disposing of another, the court adjourned to 10 o'clock the following day.

Thursday, October 27, 1887. The Court opened at 10 A. M. before Justice O'Connor. The Queen vs. Stilwell, libel of February 11, 1887. D. B. MacLennan, counsel for the private prosecutor, applied for particulars of plea of "justification" filed herein.

The court ordered the defendant's solicitors to have same filed by noon to-day, and after disposing of two other criminal cases court adjourned till 10 o'clock the following morning.

Friday, October 28, 1887. The court opened at 10 o'clock A. M. before Justice O'Connor. The Queen vs. Charles J. Stilwell, libel, February 11, 1887. D. B. MacLennan appeared as private prosecutor and James Leitch for defendant. Jury sworn to hear the case were (four being challenged on each side) William Hunter, Samuel Graham, Allison Farlinger, Lorenzo Bell, Samuel Kerr, Benjamin Barkley, Adam Bouck, H. F. Cummings, William McGillis, Felix Lamourise, Donald McCuaig, James Keys.

Crown witnesses—A. McDonald, exhibits "A, B and C" filed, Duncan A. McDonnell, Richard Farmer, Murdoch Munro, Duncan H. McKenzie. Defendant's witnesses—A. J. Grant, Archibald McKenzie, A. Falkner M.D., H. C. Patterson, Mary Larocque, A. E. McDonald, A. J. Maley.

The jury retired in charge of sworn constable, and on coming into court say the defendant is "Guilty," and so say they all. The defendant then entered into his own personal recognizance in the sum of \$500, conditional that he would appear at the opening of the court next day to receive sentence of the court. The court then adjourned till 10 o'clock the next day.

Saturday, October 29, 1887. The court met pursuant to adjournment, Justice O'Connor presiding. The Queen vs. Charles J. Stilwell, libel, February 11, 1887. D. B. MacLennan moved the court for sentence on the defendant. Defendant's counsel stated the substance of an affidavit made by defendant toward the mitigation of his sentence.

The court then passed the following sentence: "The sentence of the court is that the defendant pay the costs of this proceeding under the statutory provision; that he be imprisoned in the common gaol here for the term of one month; that he pay a fine to Her Majesty of two hundred dollars, to be levied on his goods and chattels, bonds and tencements, and if the fine be not paid at the end of one month, that he be further imprisoned for the term of three months (unless the fine be sooner paid) in fulfillment of the fine, and that he then be discharged." The court then adjourned.

I, J. Angus McDougald, of the town of Cornwall in County of Stormont, Province of Ontario, Canada, Clerk of the Court of Assize, Oyer and Terminer, and General Gaol Delivery for the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, do hereby certify:

That this and the three foregoing pages of engrossing paper contain a full and true statement of the proceedings had in the fall session, 1887, of said court in the matter of certain indictments then preferred against one Charles J. Stilwell of criminal libels, and that the said proceedings (of which the foregoing are a true extract) are recorded in a book of record in my office.

That the original indictment or indictments, with the Grand Jury's findings, the verdict and the sentence imposed, indorsed thereon, have been returned to the Registrar of Queen's Bench Division of High Court of Justice for Ontario, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, where they are doubtless filed as of record.

Given under my hand and the seal of said High Court of Justice at Cornwall this 5th day of February A. D. 1895.

(Signed) JOHN A. McDOUGALD, Local Registrar High Court of Justice, Clerk of Assize, etc., United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry.

as an expert, the construction of the foundation of a new ferry depot at the foot of Market street, and as same has been officially brought to your attention, it occurs to me that perhaps you would like to know something of his personal history. I beg leave to offer you the enclosed information.

I have known C. J. Stilwell for a period of eight years in San Diego County, and elsewhere in this State. During his residence in San Diego he was known as a disreputable character, and wholly addicted to the excessive use of intoxicating liquors, and was not regarded as a reputable citizen. I have seen a certified copy of proceedings of court from Canada, wherein it is shown that C. J. Stilwell was convicted of criminal libel. I inclose herewith copy of the court proceedings. Other facts touching Stilwell's bad character have been brought to my attention, and may be shown to your honorable body, if you so desire. Very respectfully yours, O. C. MILLER.

In an interview yesterday Mr. Miller said: "I could add a great deal to what I have said about Stilwell, but I do not care to speak further on the subject unless I am called upon by the Grand Jury, when I shall certainly be able to substantiate everything I have said."

A certified copy of the court proceedings in San Diego was transmitted by Mr. Miller to Hon. W. H. Gagan, foreman of the Grand Jury. The transcript in full is given herewith.

Those who have interested themselves in Mr. Stilwell's history have secured other documentary evidence touching his career which will be laid before the Grand Jury in case the members of that august body desire to further acquaint themselves with the antecedents of the expert who recently furnished them with materials on which to base an investigation.

Sheriff D. J. McIntyre of Cornwall, Ontario, Canada, writes as follows: "C. J. Stilwell was convicted of the crime of libel. Remained in jail from the date of sentence, October 29, 1887, to November 16, when he was released by order of his Excellency the Governor-General on payment of fine."

Sheriff McIntyre's letter is dated February 19, 1895.

A detective, writing from Liverpool, England, under date of March 2, 1895, says: "Stilwell is a native of Coventry, County Warwickshire, his father being a watchmaker and jeweler. He is a printer by trade, and became a member of the Liverpool Typographical Society on November 9, 1878. He then obtained employment at the Catholic Refuge for Boys in St. Anne street, Liverpool, as overseer to teach boys. He held this position for two years, when he left and started a paper called the Cricket Journal and Athletic Record. This paper only existed a few months. Stilwell suddenly decamped, leaving in debt to everybody who trusted him. Stilwell is regarded as a very shady character. While in Liverpool he lodged with a Mr. and Mrs. Harbord. His relations with Harbord's wife led to a separation between Harbord and his wife. There was also a man named Byone who lodged at Harbord's, a man of similar type to Stilwell. Byone and Stilwell were mixed up together in the forging of Brazilian postage stamps. The dies were found in the possession of Byone and he was taken into custody, but the prosecution was not proceeded with, on account of legal difficulty in the way of extradition, etc. Stilwell knew that he was suspected, and I believe that this really led to his so suddenly quitting England."

Under date of Friday, March 23, 1895, the

same detective writes: "I ascertained that Harbord and his wife kept 'sly brothels' or 'accommodation houses' in various parts of the country, and so their movements were as far as possible kept secret; in fact, they were convicted of keeping a brothel in Lord Nelson street, Liverpool, and Stilwell lived there, knowing it to be a brothel. By appointment I saw Mr. Cooper, the secretary of the Liverpool Typographical Society, and with him examined the books of the society, and found that Stilwell was admitted a member on November 14, 1874, and was expelled November 9, 1878, for 'ratting,' meaning that he had taken employment at a place not made further inquiry as to Stilwell's connection with the forger of Brazilian stamps. He was suspected because he was living at the same place as Byone, who was in possession of the dies for making the stamps and that he and Stilwell were closely associated with each other; and it was proven, also, that he knew what Byone was doing, and so was an accessory, for which he could have been criminally charged had the offense been proceeded with. Stilwell would probably remember me, as I adjudicated on the case in my official capacity."

As throwing some light on Stilwell's character, a letter, of which the following is a copy, will be submitted to the Grand Jury:

PORTLAND, Christmas Night. Mr. Larry Burton—My Dear Sir: I know what you want, but I cannot give it to you. My experience with him cost me \$1300 in three months, and my confidence in him left me without a chance to get even.

All that I know of him is what he told me. He said that he was born near Liverpool, England, and was a printer by trade. He is a practical printer. He had charge of a school of some kind in which the pupils were taught the type-setting business.

My recollection of what he told me was that he was reporter on a commercial paper in Liverpool and sailed on the steamship Indiana, Captain Sargeant. When he landed in Philadelphia he took a trip to Canada and there got married.

I have heard all kinds of stories about him as to his former wife and why he had to leave Liverpool, but I do not recollect the story. If you have a correspondent in Liverpool he should dig up his history for you. His nature is dishonest, I believe, as he tried to take advantage of my parents' confidence in me.

While I remember that I was told that he was compelled to leave Canada one night and that he had to leave England. His father-in-law, Poulin, I don't believe knows anything about his history previous to his arrival in Canada.

The man has a record, I am sure, and I will tell you why. One night I had blood in my eye and had a man by the throat and felt like killing him. Stilwell took hold of me and said: "Let him go. You will do time if you don't watch. I did it and I know what I am talking about."

A newspaper man tumbles if he is hit and I tumbled then, but it was too late. Fancy this letter may give you a pointer, and if I can give you any more suggestions let me know. Liverpool is the place that you want to hear from first. Yours, R. L. LEE.

Septimus de Greayer, a stock broker, said yesterday that he has good reason to remember Private Detective Stilwell. Speaking of Stilwell's employment as an expert on the ferry foundation, considering his record in the past, Mr. de Greayer said:

"I am surprised that such a man as Stilwell could be kind to perform official duties of any kind where the material interests of reputable citizens are at stake, and more especially in such an important matter as this.

"As far as I know him he is a man without a vestige of honor or trustworthiness. Shortly after my brother's death Stilwell came to me and said he was going to Los Angeles to see about some property. He wanted a loan of \$50 as a matter of convenience for a few days. I told him I did not have the money to spare, but he pressed the matter and told me he had done me service in the reports of the tragedy in the columns of the Examiner. Finally he said that he wanted the money badly that he would make it a matter of honor with me as to payment.

"At last I acquiesced and gave him \$50, taking his note therefor, in which he agreed to pay the money ten days after date. That was on June 11, 1892. He went to Los Angeles, and in order to carry out his contemptible trickery he sent me a telegram from there that he would be delayed for a few days and could not settle the note until his return.

"That was the last I saw or heard of him until a few months ago, when I met him in an elevator and I spoke to him plainly about his deception. He informed me that he would call upon me and pay the note in a few days and—well, here's the note, and I guess it is not worth the paper it's written on.

"I have heard many scaly transactions mentioned in connection with Stilwell's name, but that is the only experience I ever had with him, and it is enough. He might have cost me more."

Harry N. Gray of Gray Brothers, in speaking of the attack made by Stilwell on his firm, said:

"For a long time I have heard rumors of Stilwell's bad history, but have never had any proof in regard to his derelictions. I am told, however, that the evidence will be forthcoming if he demands an investigation of the charges made against him by those who pretend to be well acquainted with him. In regard to his insinuations against the company of which I am a member, I desire to say that we never had anything to do with the furnishing of the cement used in the ferry foundations.

"Everybody who knows the facts will testify that I am telling the simple truth when I say this. It seems rather hard that a reputable business man should be made to suffer by being pilloried by an ex-convict, a man who has been convicted of criminal libel and has served time in jail for that crime. A man who has once been punished for unlawful assaults upon character ought to be more careful I should think. Yet it appears that after coming here Stilwell has gone into the same kind of business that he followed in Canada. So far as his accusations against Gray Brothers are concerned everything that he says in his report is absolutely false."

THE MORTUARY RECORD.

There Were One Hundred and Twelve Deaths in San Francisco Last Week.

There were 112 deaths in San Francisco during the week ending April 20. Among the causes of death were:

Apoplexy 2, asthma 1, bronchitis 5, Bright's disease 1, cancer 6, typhoid fever 3, heart disease 7, homicide 4, phthisis 20, old age 4, suicide 6, lung disease 2.

There were twenty deaths of persons ranging in ages from 20 to 30 years, eighteen from 30 to 40, fifteen from 40 to 50 and fourteen from 50 to 60.

Attorney Watt Displaced.

James Alva Watt is no longer the attorney for the board of directors of the defunct People's Home Savings Bank. His services were dispensed with yesterday and John Flournoy named as his successor at a salary not to exceed \$250 a month.

PILES! PILES! Mac's Infallible Pile Cure. Cures all cases of blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. Price 50 cents. A. McBoyle & Co., druggists, 504 Washington street.

TO ORDER LOCOMOTIVES.

Three Engines for the Valley Railroad Are Selected.

DIRECTORS WILL BE BUSY.

Engineers Have Pushed Into the Valley Away From Post-offices.

A call for a meeting of the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley Railway directors to be held to-morrow was issued by Secretary Mackie yesterday. After last week's respite from their labors the directors will find a large volume of business before them, and if matters move along smoothly at this meeting a great deal will be accomplished.

The certificates of stock have been written in the offices and are now ready for distribution among subscribers. As all the trustees will not be in town to-morrow in all probability the issuance of stock will be delayed for a few days. Anyhow the stock is ready to turn over to them for their signatures before presenting to the people, whose public spirit and liberality swelled the total amount to about \$2,500,000.

Specifications for locomotives have been prepared by the chief engineer in conjunction with the committee on rolling stock, and as this committee is expected to report this week it is believed that bids will be asked for three locomotives. The kind selected are from fifty to sixty tons engines for construction work, which can subsequently be used in hauling freight, and may be utilized in case of necessity for passenger trains.

During the week a proposition to buy standard box and flat cars probably of thirty tons each will be considered, and then an opportunity to bid upon them will be given manufacturers.

It has been determined that all rails after the first lot of 2000 tons now on the way shall be sixty-two and a half pounds to the yard. That they may be of standard quality and uniform weight an inspector specially engaged by the company is supervising their manufacture in the East.

Just as soon as all the work in hand is cleared up early this week canvassers will again visit the local merchants, capitalists, property-owners and others and urge upon them the advisability of subscribing generously to the people's railway. Those canvassers will have a definite offer to make, and also a splendid showing to present, which in itself ought to convince everybody called upon that the valley road is now a bona fide enterprise, with men of wonderful energy and enterprise at its head, who can be depended on to carry it to a successful inauguration. And after that the people may rest assured that the enterprise will be a success.

The engineering corps are away in the San Joaquin Valley running lines southward with a view that the material of the character of the whole project. They have pushed far away from Stockton and are now far off from post-offices and cannot be reached, though reports come from them nearly every day by a mounted carrier to the nearest post-office. Chief Engineer Storey believes they are now nearly half way between Stockton and the Stanislaus River.

VETERANS' HOME.

Directors Preparing for the Encampment at Sacramento—Report of the Farm Management.

The directors and members of the Veterans' Home Association, Associated Veterans of the Mexican War and the Past Department Commanders of California and Nevada, G. A. R., will visit the home at Yountville, Napa County, to-day. They will inspect the home in order that they may be thoroughly informed when matters concerning it come up for discussion at the twenty-eighth annual encampment of the Department of California and Nevada, which will be held in Sacramento, beginning to-morrow.

Secretary J. J. Scoville has prepared an interesting report concerning the management of the association's business and finances for the past year, which will be presented at the encampment. In discussing the Yountville property, Secretary Scoville says that many improvements have been made in and about the buildings.

A large storehouse for meat, vegetables and wood, with dormitories overhead for employees, has been built near the kitchen. A new morgue has been constructed and hereafter post-mortem examinations, as required by the General Government, will be held on the premises.

A 350-acre water plant is being constructed and will be in operation by May 1. By the substitution of electric lights, in place of gas manufactured from gasoline, a saving of several hundred dollars a year will be effected, and a much better and safer light produced. The farming lands, orchards and ornamental gardens around the home are more profitably and artistically laid out than ever before. Every acre of arable land is under a high state of cultivation. There are 100 acres in hay, 40 in barley and 35 now being planted to vegetables for the use of the old soldiers. Last spring over 1000 fruit and nut trees were set out, and this spring 1700 more were planted. There are 850 ornamental trees and 300 ornamental shrubs and bushes.

In laying out avenues, walks and drives the useful and beautiful have been combined by the planting of fruit, nut and citrus trees on each side of the thoroughfares. Back in the hills are over 250 hogs belonging to the home.

The veterans are taking more interest in their home than formerly, and disorder and idleness have almost disappeared. The financial statement of Secretary Scoville shows the association to be on a better footing than ever before. The cash on hand on April 1, 1894, was \$1644.02. Receipts from the State and United States Departments, cantons, fairs, etc., increased the amount to \$104,868.98. After all the expenses of running the home and other liabilities, excepting those of last month, had been paid, there remained on hand \$10,672.21.

The directors, after showing the visitors over the Yountville premises and presenting the foregoing report, feel confident that their management will be approved by the Sacramento encampment.

ALL QUIET IN SALVADOR.

Exeta's Sensational Stories Denied by the Brother-in-Law of President Gutierrez.

The Pacific Mail steamer City of Sydney, Captain Frank Johnston, arrived yesterday from Panama and way ports, bringing the largest crowd of passengers that has reached here from Central America in a long time. There were seventy passengers in the cabin and quite a number in the steerage.

Prominent among them were E. Mejia and family from Salvador. In the latter party were fourteen persons, including Carlos Gutierrez, the 12-year-old son of Salvador's President, and several servants.

SENOR MEJIA IS A BROTHER-IN-LAW TO THE PRESIDENT, AND IS A VERY WEALTHY PLANTER.

He is on his way to Europe, and will leave his nephew here to be educated. Mejia ridicules the stories told by Antonio Ezeta of the wholesale slaughter of the latter's supporters in Salvador. "I left Salvador on the 1st of the month," said he, "and at that time everything was very quiet, and there had been no trouble at any time previous to my departure. The country has never been in such a state of prosperity as it is under the present administration. The election was very satisfactory and passed off quietly." The Sydney brought a large cargo of coffee.

HARLOW'S CHALLENGE.

He Deposits Twenty Dollars as a Guarantee of His Good Faith.

It was announced in last Monday's CALL that J. Harlow of the San Francisco Handball Court had joined the professional ranks and had issued a challenge to play any amateur or professional on the coast, Champion Jones excepted, a match for \$50 a side. John Riordan, the coast champion, was preferred.

Some doubt having been thrown upon Harlow's good faith in issuing the challenge he wrote a letter to the CALL, in which he said: "My challenge, which appeared in last Monday's CALL, offering to play J. Riordan or any one else on the Pacific Coast (Jones barred), still holds good, and I am willing and anxious that the CALL shall accept from me the sum of \$20 as a deposit to bind a match of \$50 a side, as per my challenge above referred to. I do this to show that I am acting in good faith."

The \$20 was deposited yesterday with the business manager of the CALL, and will remain in his hands for a week waiting for some one to cover it. If it is not covered Harlow will claim the championship of the Pacific Coast now held by Riordan, which he would be justified in doing according to sporting rules.

If the challenge is accepted one half the games will be played in the San Francisco court, the remainder to be selected by whoever accepts the challenge.

CANE IS OUT ON BAIL.

The Shooter of the Union Sailor Is Released on Bonds.

The Ship Elwell Makes a Quick Passage With a Non-Union Crew.

There was a lull in the proceedings in the sailors' strike yesterday. The shooting of Stevanus Sandberg by Boarding-house Master John Cane had a quieting effect all around. During the day Cane secured his release by furnishing bonds, and it was rumored around the waterfront that the unfortunate sailor had had his leg amputated. Sandberg, it has been learned, was not the man who jumped into the bay from the Wachusett after he had signed. The man who did this was one of his companions who entered Cane's saloon, and it was evident that all three were looking for trouble.

The ship Elwell arrived from Nansaimo yesterday afternoon, she being the first to make the round trip since the strike was declared. She took away a crew of Japs, which the union men tried to annihilate before the vessel sailed. Instead of the non-union crew delaying the voyage of the Elwell, they made one of the best voyages of the year, and the captain won a suit of clothes by making the round trip inside of thirty days.

The ship Glory of the Seas finally succeeded in getting to sea yesterday after being detained in port since last Tuesday. Captain Freeman said that he would take a non-union crew, and the union men resolved to give him all the trouble possible in going to sea. One of the crew was a union man, and although he signed regularly and fast enough the union patrol took him off at once and brought him ashore. The police promptly returned the deserter to the ship and the captain went on looking for more men.

Whenever Freeman appeared on 'change he was greeted with the query, "When are you going to sea, captain?" and finally growing weary of the chaffing he exclaimed with energy that he was going Saturday. A writ of habeas corpus was issued requiring him to appear in court on Monday with the body of the deserter. Freeman promptly turned the man loose and sailed without him.

IT WAS COSTLY FUN.

Two Prominent Young Men Fined for Assaulting a Police Officer.

H. B. Graham and R. Cole, alias H. G. Smith, two prominent young men, appeared in Judge Low's court yesterday, the former to answer to a charge of battery and the latter for interfering with an officer in the discharge of his duty.

Graham and Cole were on Stockton street at an early hour last Sunday morning with a few friends. Three workmen were walking on the sidewalk, when the men were thrown into the roadway by the young men. The three workmen complained to Policeman A. E. Holmes and he placed Graham under arrest. Graham lifted him into the air. Then Holmes got to his feet. Cole threw out his right fist and struck him in the eye.

Holmes clung to the two young men and held them till the patrol wagon arrived, when they were taken to the City Prison and booked. Graham gave his correct name, but Cole said his name was H. G. Smith and his occupation a laborer. They were both bailed out.

Judge Low, after hearing the evidence, sentenced the two defendants to pay a fine of \$10 each or be imprisoned for 10 days. The fines were paid.

WHERE DOCTORS WOULD BUILD.

They Favor the Panhandle Locality for a College.

The Alumni Association of the medical department of the University of California met at 323 Geary street yesterday and elected the following officers: President, Dr. Washington Dodge, class of '84; vice-president, Dr. Franklin F. Lord, class of '80; secretary, Dr. L. M. F. Wanzler, class of '76; treasurer, Dr. Oscar J. Mayes, class of '89; executive committee—Drs. John M. Williamson, class of '85, Edwin Bunnell, class of '94, and James McCone, class of '92.

Previous to organization there was an informal gathering of the fraternity with a view to taking action on many important matters pertaining to the interests of the profession, among them in particular the disposition of the \$250,000 appropriation of the Legislature for the establishment of a central institute for the affiliated colleges.

This matter was discussed at length and the preponderance of argument favored the park panhandle as being the most convenient place for the contemplated structure, provided sufficient funds can be raised to erect a suitable building.

To this end the aim of the association is directed. It is the purpose of the alumni to invite all the members of the profession to unite on this and other important matters in order to secure the best possible results.

The association will shortly give a banquet, when a general invitation will be extended to the medical fraternity.

Dr. Traverso, skin diseases; superfluous hair removed by electricity. 1170 Market street.

NEW TO-DAY-DRY GOODS.

COLORED AND BLACK FRENCH DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS!

The Greatest Values Ever Offered in San Francisco.

250 ELEGANT COLORED FRENCH CREPON DRESS PATTERNS (in 16 different shades).....\$7.00 Pattern. Good value for \$10.00.

100 pieces 48-INCH FRENCH JACQUARD SUITINGS (in 20 different colorings).....\$1.00 Yard. Regular value \$1.50.

175 ELEGANT BLACK FRENCH CREPON DRESS PATTERNS (in 10 different styles).....\$7.00 Each. Good value for \$10.50.

125 pieces 45-INCH BLACK NOVELTY DRESS FABRICS (in 15 different designs).....\$1.00 Yard. Former price \$1.50.

Our patrons residing outside of San Francisco are invited to take advantage of the exceptional values we are now offering in above goods.

SAMPLES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

Country orders receive prompt attention. Goods delivered free in San Rafael, Sausalito, Blithedale, Mill Valley, Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley.

O'Connor & Moffatt & Co. INCORPORATED 1892. 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121 POST STREET.

Freeman & Levinson INCORPORATED.

Kid Gloves New Arrival

Of Our Ladies' Celebrated REAL KID "FONTAINE" English Walking Gloves With 4 Large Buttons. Colors

Any Shade of Material Matched in the Following Colors: Tans, Modes Browns, Slates, Reds, Navy Blues, Dark Greens, Pearls, White and Black.

Price These Gloves Are Sold by Us at \$1.50 Per Pair And Are the Best Value Ever Offered.

Fit Comment on the Fit and Wear of These Gloves is Unnecessary. To Any of Our Patrons not acquainted with their merits and excellence we recommend a trial.

These Gloves are fitted to the hand and guaranteed against all imperfections.

Extra! Just Opened the Leading Styles in Parasols, Silk Belts, Veilings, Ladies' Shirts and Ties.

BICYCLE SUIT And Bathing Suit Catalogue mailed free to any address upon application.

NEWMAN & LEVINSON, 125, 127, 129 and 131 Kearny Street and 209 Sutter Street.

ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS.

Each and every pair of Royal Worcester Corsets have the full name stamped inside on the linen tape at the waist. If the full name is not there they are not genuine Royal Worcesters. The place to buy them is at the fitting-rooms, 10 Geary street, corner of Kearny, where they are fitted free. We can fit any form at any price and warrant every pair. If you have not worn them you should try a pair.

CHESTER F. WRIGHT, 10 Geary st., cor. Kearny.

Interior merchants please address wholesale room, 38 New Montgomery st., San Francisco.

Up the MEDITERRANEAN On a FRUITER.

BY DENIS KEARNEY.

It was in the summer of 1865 that we sailed from Boston in the Bounding Billow, then a handsome bark-rigged craft. She was built in Chelsea for the Mediterranean fruit trade, was copper bottomed and copper fastened, put together to make time, was a fast sailer, could beat to windward like a yacht, as proud as a peacock and fairly danced upon the waters. Her masts were very lofty, and yards long and heavy. The big single topsails were made of No. 1 cotton canvas, and the foot and leech ropes were of hemp. When dressed in her sea robes of snowy whiteness, cut in the fashion of the time and trimmed to catch the passing breeze, she looked like a sea bird as her bows rose and fell to be kissed by the ocean's glistening swell.

Young man, she was born long before you were. She was the product of a past age, and she came upon the field of action when the Yankee clippers dotted every sea, the starchy banner then flew proudly from every peak, and the world's harbors were filled with our country's ships.

She was commanded by Captain Vidulich. He was an Austrian, large-framed, deep-chested, swarthy-looking, and was close on to 60 years of age. His face was the color of Stockholm tar and he wore big, bushy whiskers, the hairs of which were as coarse and stiff as pig's bristles. He had an ugly look, and at the first glance you would have imagined yourself in the presence of one of the pirates who used to cruise along the Spanish main and boasted of the many victims they had made "walk the plank." He could speak English fairly well, was a fine sailor, a good navigator and a thorough business man. He was a tremendous eater. I've seen him

and heard him tell the man who relieved him at eight bells to "keep her full and by."

He showed no sign of sickness then, and when I went below to turn in it wasn't with the expectation of being called two hours later to administer to the wants of this same sailor, who was now dying in the clutches of a dreaded scourge.

"It can't be possible," said I to Mr. Cushing as I reached the deck, "that George has got the cholera."

"I hope not, sir," he answered, "but it looks like it, or I'm a fish."

On reaching the forecastle I found it deserted. Even the watch below, now utterly demoralized, had taken their straw mattresses out onto the main deck and made their beds under the shadow of the weather bulwarks.

"What's the matter with you, George?" I asked, as I threw the glare of my bullseye lantern into the lower berth, where he lay groaning.

"Oh! I'm dying, sir; I'm dying! Can't you do something for me?" was the poor fellow's reply in a voice that was scarcely audible.

"Don't be a baby, George. Cheer up, my boy; you've got no cholera. I'll pull you through this all right. I've got something in the medicine-chest that will cure you in fifteen minutes. I'll get it." I did, and when I came back he was dead, stone dead. The hated cholera had selected for its victim the only one of us who wouldn't nor didn't go ashore.

The night, though dark and dismal looking, was warm. It was an Italian summer's night. The stars were out in plenty, as above the royal trucks could be seen Orion amid his blazing belt twinkling down upon the lonesome ocean and the now infected bark. We had fallen upon a calm. There wasn't enough of air aloft to fill the royals, and the vessel lay motionless upon the water, having lost her steering way. The sails hung listlessly from

and Judy show will be glad to learn that the exhibition has a serious side as well as a comic one—is in fact a direct lineal descendant of the ancient miracle plays which our ancestors were fond of some six or seven centuries ago. At least that is the opinion of the Rev. G. R. Woodward, who on Saturday delivered a lecture on "Ancient Carols" in the chapter-house of St. Paul's to members of the Plain-song and Medieval Music Society. He contended that the modern Punch and Judy show, with its tambourine, drum and pipe, represented the triumph of virtue over vice. Punch is very like Ponce, or Pounce (Pontius) Pilate. Judy was intended for Judas, the traitor, or for Judith, who slew Holofernes, and Toby was evidently the dog mentioned in the book of Tobit. He therefore discarded the Italian derivation of the word and held that the modern form of the old religious show was simply a corrupted edition of a miracle play which had Pontius Pilate as its hero.—London Telegraph.

MECHANICS ALARMED.

Liens Filed Against the Nob Hill Apartment-House.

The Nob Hill Development Company, which was organized and incorporated for the purpose of erecting an apartment-house on California and Jones streets, is having trouble with its contractors. Fletcher & Jordan were the original contractors, but things were not going on to their satisfaction and Jordan assumed the contract, which he sold to S. Gilletti. The latter being unable to get his payments has filed with the Recorder a mechanics' lien for \$10,320 on the building.

The Blue Rock Contracting Company and John Little have also filed liens in the sums of \$488 and \$1375 respectively. Work on the building has not progressed very far, and it is thought the Nob Hill Company will not be able to carry out the plans for a small apartment-house elaborately outlined in the articles of incorporation some months ago.

HOLD T RAIL PARTIES.

The S. P. Company Obstinately Refuses to Remove Its Old Tracks.

As a Result the Residents of the Richmond District Are Doing the Work.

The refusal of the Southern Pacific Company to remove its "dead" rails from a number of the thoroughfares in the Richmond district has caused the progressive residents of that part of the city to become exceedingly wrath.

They are attesting their displeasure in quite an unusual manner, which is supplemental to the action taken by the improvement club in regular session assembled.

The Richmond District Improvement Club expressed its desire to have the "dead" rails removed some time ago, and appointed a committee to wait on Superintendent Vining. The committee obtained no satisfaction. Superintendent Vining was in a facetious humor, and met the expostulations of the committee with the remark that he did not know the lines of the Market-street Cable Company took any portion of the Richmond district. "And, by the way, where is this Richmond place you talk about?" asked Mr. Vining. Thereafter the residents took the matter in their own hands, and organized nocturnal T rail parties.

During several nights recently rails have been torn up two, three and half a dozen at a time, and laid along the curb. The objectionable rails are on First avenue, between Point Lobos avenue and D street, on Point Lobos avenue from First to Twentieth avenues. They are the old-fashioned T rails and have not been left in their present position for the purpose of holding franchises.

The company has no desire to operate line rails, and the street and the neighborhood simply takes the form of an avoidance of the expense incidental to their removal. Another source of complaint on the part of the resident property-owners of this district is the failure and refusal of the company to remove the ties of the old steam railway on Central avenue. The rails were torn up three years ago and the ties still remain embedded in the roadway. Repeated demands have been presented, but the company, in its arrogant indifference to public and private convenience, has refused to heed the numerous complaints.

G. R. Fletcher, the ex-president of the former Point Lobos Improvement Club, says the complaint is general among the residents, and that their action in tearing up the rails themselves is only a natural consequence of the company's indifferent neglect.

FOUND A MONSTER.

An Embryonic Dragon Frightens a Party of Poppy Hunters at Sausalito.

In an abandoned prospect hole on a hillside behind Old Sausalito dwells a huge, uncanny monster which has spread terror among the children who visit that locality in search of poppies. It is lizard-shaped, with red scales, and basks every sunny afternoon in front of the cave. One day last week a party of young people halted in front of the hole and were preparing to have lunch when the lizard appeared. It thrust out its long tongue and crawled toward the children, who fled, screaming from the neighborhood. They saw enough of it, however, to describe it as a most repulsive and ferocious looking animal. Its length is almost three feet and it is some fifteen inches wide. The head was round and flat, and the tail short; the eyes were fiery red and the claws short and stumpy. A description of more detail it was impossible to procure from the badly scared party. The most self-possessed, a girl of 14, declares that it was unlike anything she had ever seen before. Its attitude was decidedly aggressive and it emitted a musky and very disagreeable odor. An afternoon's work was made this week to capture this strange monster, and if it should prove anything of the ordinary Professor Jordan of the Palo Alto University will sit upon the remains.

ON TRIAL FOR MURDER.

The Tragedy on the Bark Hesper Again Being Investigated.

The second trial of Herman Sparr for the murder of Mate M. Fitzgerald of the bark Hesper was resumed in the United States Circuit Court yesterday. Captain S. O. Sodergren, master of the bark, was the star of the murder, was the first witness. He gave a detailed account of the tragedy and seemed to have still a vivid recollection of its horrors, even though it is now nearly eighteen months since it occurred. He related all the incidents of the voyage from Sydney, N. S. W., to Papeete, Tahiti, where the bark put under way for San Francisco. He told of the combination existing between Sparr, Hansen, St. Clair and Green to kill all the officers and run off with the ship and the captain's wife. Of the four mutineers Green turned out to be the evidence. St. Clair and Hansen are under sentence of death, and Sparr is having his second trial.

Special Address to Young Men.

The address before the young men's meeting at the association building, Mason and Ellis streets, this afternoon at 3 o'clock, was delivered by Rev. J. B. Farrand, pastor of Howard Presbyterian Church. Service for gentlemen between 16 and 40 years of age. No ladies admitted.

IDYLLS of the FIELDS.

BY A NATURALIST AT LARGE.

It is raining. Up above me on the road several picnickers who have been caught in this April shower are hurrying in search of shelter. They look down curiously upon me sitting here in the rain under a drooping willow. Probably they are saying to themselves that I do not know enough to go in when it rains, and perhaps they are right. I am sorry for them—their pleasure outing is so obviously spoiled by the pattering drops, but for my own part I am happy.

There is something peculiarly gentle and courteous about an April shower. You are so fully conscious, even while the drops are falling, that the sun is shining behind the light clouds. And the drops themselves come down so gently, tentatively offering themselves, as it were, to the

weed seems to render most skins impervious to the attacks of the Ishmaelite of our woods and fields.

But watch the wormwood. See how the raindrops quiver for an instant upon the tips of the pinnate leaves, then follow each other in a mad chase down the central grooves of the leaves. Each leaf rises from three ridges on the stem of the plant, and between these ridges lie shallow grooves, down which the raindrops run and soak into the ground. Look at the plant's root. You can tell, from watching the conduct of these leaves, what sort of a root the wormwood has. I have never pulled one up, but I am sure it has a main top-root, with no spreading branches. All such plants have leaves sloping upward, and with grooved stems, to perform for the roots just the office that these leaves are performing. Study the leaves of the radish or the beet and you will see how admirable the leaves are equipped to act as water-carriers.

This alfalfa, now, the fragrant "flairee" of our fields, has another provision for this same purpose. The flairee is a wide-spreading plant, with an absurdly small root. It needs lots of moisture, and the stems are thickly set with soft, fuzzy hairs that catch the water and convey it along the stem to the root. Growing all along the bank is the little chickweed, with its tiny white stars of blossoms. If it were not so plentiful we would wax enthusiastic over its beauty, and seek it for our garden borders. It has a running, threadlike root, and a single row of hairs along its stem holds the raindrops and sprinkles them gently down upon the roots.

Where a plant has a spreading root the leaves slant outward and downward from base to tip, letting the moisture they gather down upon the roots. My willow has such roots, and it is a lover of moisture. See how the long branches droop and shed their drops of gathered rain.

The eucalyptus is another victim to mighty thirst, and it takes a deal of water to keep that thirst quenched. We do not half appreciate this tree. Here about the bay it is one of the most beautiful growths we have. It is not symmetrical in the sense of having a neat, snug, arboreal symmetry. It sweeps its tall head against the sky and spreads its great branches to the wind with the untrammeled originality of genius. It is a genius among trees. What other one has its unquenchable dominance of life, its endless variety of form and color in foliage, its ability to withstand the storm and survive drought? The treeless hills of India, the barren plains of the Pacific Slope, the deadly campaign of Rome lie all been redeemed, beautified, vivified by this tree. It sends a great root down into the depths of earth to hold for water. Other roots branch off in the same erratic, original fashion that characterizes the growth of upper branches, and which, glossy, pointed, down-drooping leaves soak in the moisture of the air, gather in the falling rain and pour the drops down in beneficent showers upon the roots.

Other you ever stand beneath a eucalyptus tree and glance upward at its foliage? If not, a silvery surprise awaits you. Seen thus the leaves are things of beauty in the sunlight. This beauty is greatly enhanced, however, on a rainy day, and in the moonlight they glimmer in a silver sheen of glory that cannot be described.

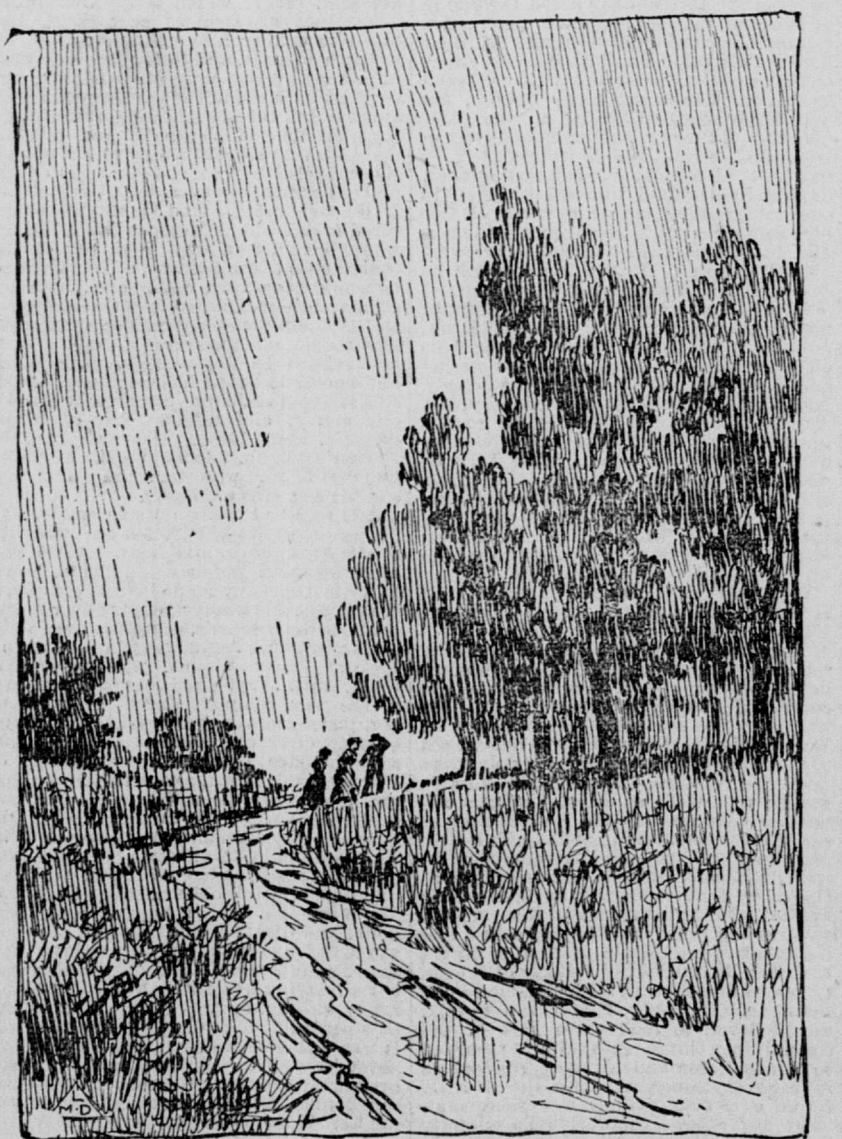
The leaves are the real life of the plant. They gather in its food from the air. They are the lungs through which it breathes. The flowers are a mere incident in the plant's life. When the plant grows under water the leaf is long and thread-like. This is because the supply of carbon is limited, and the leaves are minutely divided in order that the greatest possible surface may be exposed to absorb it. If, as is the case with many aquatic plants, the stem grows until the leaves finally reach the surface, they immediately spread out and become larger. Most of them float out upon the surface of the water, knowing that this will support them, and they need waste no further effort in growing a supporting stem. Nature never does waste effort, despite what seems at times her reckless prodigality of growths.

The same reason that makes the plant under water put on slender, threadlike leaves makes the grass grow in the form of blades. The air supply would seem abundant, but competition is fierce. The grasses and the low-growing plants are very numerous, and so they divide and subdivide, because in these forms they are



The City Folks Enjoy Their Sunday Outing.

thirsty earth; pattering lightly on the leaves and grass and softly rippling the surface of the little pool under the willow tree. The filly, yonder in her stall, thrusts her head over the half-door, and with her soft black muzzle in the air, opens her mouth and runs out her tongue to catch the welcome drops. The horses on the hills seem glad of the wetting. Even the birds have not sought shelter, and why should I?



SEVERAL PICNICKERS CAUGHT IN THE APRIL SHOWER.

usually not even concerned with the flow—themselves, but only with the lovely petals that often surround them, and which we all want to call the flowers.

But the leaves are the plant itself—the central idea of what the plant is meant to express. They tell us much about the meekness of the plant, the ability to understand their language. Why, for instance, does this pond lily spread out its indolent broad leaf on the surface of the water, while its cousin, the wild iris, yonder on the bank, has long, narrow leaves, folded almost double? Why do the leaves of this pungent wormwood that I have pulled stand stiffly pointing upward, at an angle that shows us their under rather than their upper surface, while the leaves of the oak just at my hand are spread out before the descending rain?

Let us see what we shall see if we open our eyes. Take the wormwood, for instance, and before we go any further let me call attention to the fact that, if I should have occasion to meddle with that poison oak yonder in the ravine, I should first rub my hands and face with the crushed leaves of the wormwood. You will usually find the two growing near together, and the juice of the wayside

growths at the ends of the branches gather round and hide the dismantling process so successfully that we never really know when it is taking place. Indeed, on every pine tree we will find the leaves of several successive seasons.

Do the leaves die? Does anything? We see them fall and turn to mold, from which other life-forms spring. There will be other poppies next year where yonder orange-red blossoms are nodding. The waving grain, already headed out and bowing under its weight of raindrops, was but a handful of dry kernels a few months since. They were cast upon the ground, and they died, if that tossing sea of green is death. We see this happening about us, on every hand, and we still go up and down the earth demanding of our head scholar, "If a man die shall he live again?"

But the sun has come out. The rain is over and gone. Only the last treasured drops chase each other along the leaves and down the stems of the plants. One picnicker has ventured out from the eucalyptus grove, and everything seems to have forgotten "the useful trouble of the rain."

THE SUTRO ROAD.

Surveyor Tilton Says That Tracks Have Been Laid on a Street in Golden Gate Cemetery.

City and County Surveyor Tilton, who was instructed by the Board of Supervisors to investigate the complaint of Ralph Wetherbee, that the Sutro Railroad Company had laid its track across a portion of Golden Gate Cemetery, has completed his report.

He finds that tracks were laid across the southeast corner of the cemetery and on a portion of the cemetery reported to have been declared an open public thoroughfare by resolution No. 10,614 of the Board of Supervisors. The matter will come up at a meeting of the board on Monday.

NEWS OF THE INDUSTRIES.

A Revival in Business Circles With Orders From the East.

Local Contracts for Machinery Awarded During the Past Week.

The Pacific Can Company has been ruled to the full capacity of their factory of late in filling orders for cans for the season's salmon pack. This company report that between 10,000,000 and 12,000,000 cans, thousands of barrels and an unusually large quantity of stores have been shipped by the Alaska packers' northbound fleet. Included in this fleet are the Prussia, Merom, Raphael, Highland Light, J. A. Boreland, Nicholas Thayer, Alex McNeil, J. C. Potter, C. B. Kenney and other vessels.

Paul B. Perkins, manager of the Perkins Pump and Engine Company, returned yesterday from a trip to Kern County. While there he secured the contract for building the engine and pumping machinery for the Kern County asylum. His company is also shipping several gas engines to Ukiah and putting in a ventilation equipment in a Bakersfield hotel.

The California Wire Works just completed a 31,500 foot cable, weighing 80,000 pounds, for the 20th and 21st street cable road. The company has also orders from the East for three cables. This fact demonstrates that when manufacturers here bend their energies to specialties they may hold their own against Eastern imports.

The Risdon Iron Works are building two ten-stamp mills for shipment to Montana and two Bryan mills for milling companies in Mexico. They are also receiving the material for the boilers to be placed at the electric light station on Howard street.

Francis Smith & Co. are shipping a large quantity of galvanized iron pipe to Mazatlan to be used in Mexican mines.

The Union Iron Works are building thirty Gold King amalgamators for the Midas Gold Slaving Machinery Company. Recently eleven tons of beach sand from Grays Harbor, Wash., was run through a Gold King amalgamator at the works here and the results were so satisfactory that twenty machines were ordered, and as soon as completed will be shipped and put in operation by companies interested in the gold-bearing beach sands of Grays Harbor.

The Hadwen Swain Manufacturing Company is moving into new quarters on Spear street, where a substantial brick factory building has been erected specially for the use of the firm.

The National Base Ore Reduction Company's new plant near Shell Mound, Oakland, is about completed, and ores are being received from Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and other Pacific Slope States for treatment by their quick-roasting process.

L. G. Sresovich has just received a cargo of coconuts by the City of Papeete from Tahiti. These coconuts are of the new crop, and will be manufactured into tinned and desiccated coconut at the Pioneer factory, North Beach.

A large number of orders for belting are being received from the interior by L. P. Degen, the belting and leather manufacturer.

The C. H. Evans Machine Works are building a deep-well pumping plant for the Cypress Lawn Cemetery. It will have a capacity of 15,000 gallons per hour. This company has also completed a hoisting-engine for the bark J. D. Peters, and is building a twin-power pumping plant to be shipped to Ross station for irrigating purposes.

During the past week the McGhee Concentrator Company has shipped one concentrator to Placerville, one to Grants Pass, Or., and one to the Okanogan mining district in Washington.

Steiger & Kerr, who confine themselves exclusively to foundry work, report a large increase of orders, which shows a growing activity among the machine-shops.

The Woodbury Concentrator Company is shipping two concentrators to the Rose Kimberley mine in El Dorado County. Mr. Woodbury will visit the mine shortly, when he expects to place concentrators in several important Utah mines.

P. F. Dundon's San Francisco Iron Works have just put in a machinery plant, including pans, fans, mixers, etc., for the Mission Chemical Works, and is erecting boilers for several other establishments.

Bids will be in this week for the kitchen for the Roman Catholic Theological Seminary at Menlo Park, to cost about \$50,000. The California Ink Company has filled an order for five barrels of ink for a daily paper in this city.

IN THE DOCK.

Small and Great Criminals Arraigned for Their Offenses.

Stephen Henderson was arraigned for forgery in Judge Belcher's court yesterday. He pleaded not guilty, but admitted that he had been convicted before. The forgery of which he is accused is that of the name of Louis Oelto of 446 Natoma street to an order for seven pounds of coffee. The crime was committed January 24, 1895.

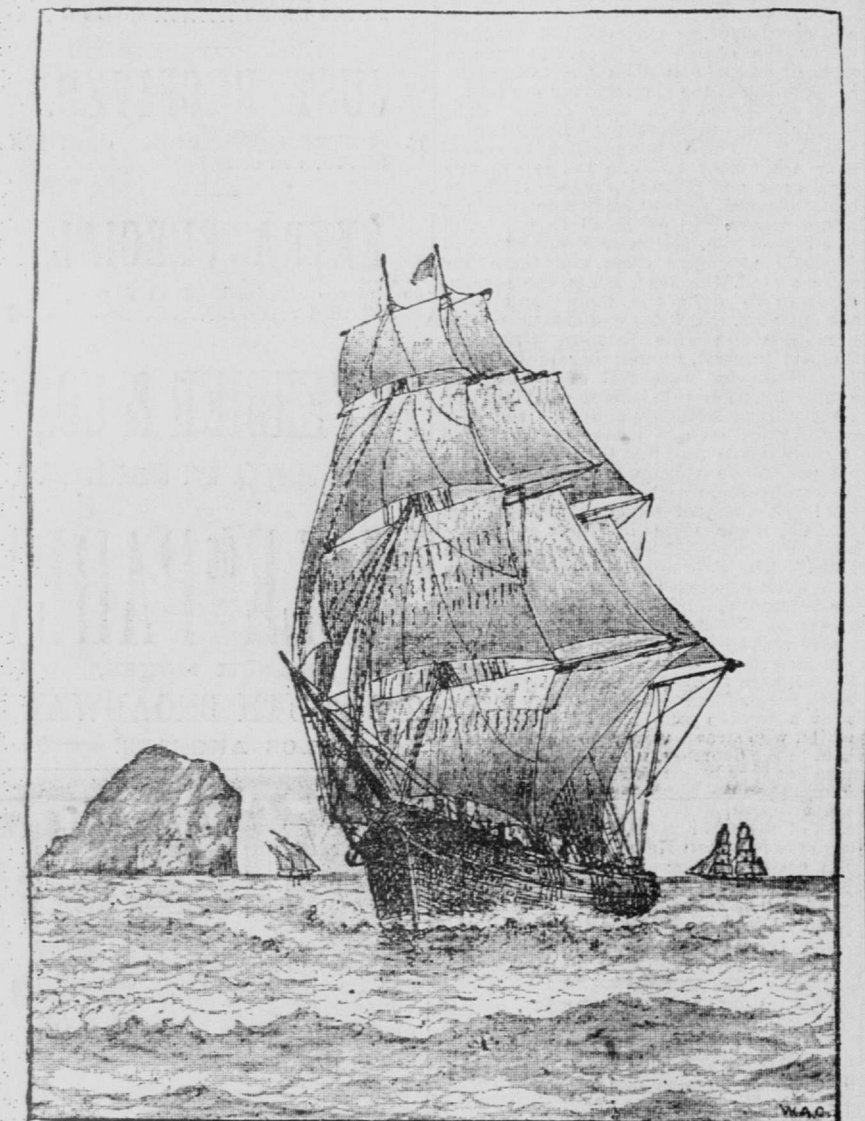
Antone Lauricella, in the same department, was arraigned for burglary of the house of Angelo Ferrea, 533 Vallejo street, on March 3.

William J. Whitney, convicted of petty larceny, was sentenced by Judge Barr to three years in the Folsom penitentiary, after his motion for arrest of judgment had been denied.

Frank Wren, who was born on November 1, 1871, and had been convicted of burglary, was ordered sent to the Whittier Reformatory until he reaches the age of 21. Judgment and sentence for the crime are suspended, by order of Judge Bahrs, during the time Wilson remains at Whittier.

MORE
GREAT
CURES
OF
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DAILY
MADE
BY
CUTI
CURA
Than
by all
Other
Blood and
Skin
Remedies
Combined.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS, BOSTON, U. S. A.



THE BOUNDING BILLOW HOMEWARD BOUND.

when seated at the dinner-table at sea take and cut up half a dozen raw onions, and placing them on top of six uncooked red herrings, would pour over all half a pint of sweet oil, the same quantity of vinegar, a tablespoonful of mustard, sprinkle it with red pepper, mix and then gulp the whole lot down. He claimed that it gave him an appetite for his dinner. I had heard of "eye-openers," and "nightcaps," and for the first time I met a man who relished a noonday stomach-opener. "You fellows," he used to say laughingly, "eat to live, but I live to eat."

The previous voyage he married a young girl in Messina that he courted from her childhood through the postoffices of two continents, but they never met until the day she became his wife. She too was an Austrian, and came from her husband's native place. He carried her to sea with him. She was a tall, handsome young woman, with dark, rolling eyes that blazed in their sockets; her head was heavily covered with a waving mass of coal-black hair that hung loosely over her shoulders, reaching to the knees, and she had a complexion that resembled a Spanish olive. She was approaching her twenty-fifth birthday, couldn't speak a word of English, and I had heard of "eye-openers," and "nightcaps," and for the first time I met a man who relished a noonday stomach-opener. "You fellows," he used to say laughingly, "eat to live, but I live to eat."

We were bound for Malta with a cargo of New England rum and leaf tobacco. When we arrived at Valletta, the chief seaport of the Maltese group, our consignees notified us that the cholera was raging there in all its virulence; and as we had to go to other Mediterranean ports for a home cargo, we were ordered to discharge in quarantine. We proceeded to do so, but one afternoon Captain Vidulich accidentally brushed up against a lighterman, who reported the occurrence to his superior officer and he immediately ordered us into quarantine.

We now came in contact with the residents, as all who wished went ashore.

There was one among the crew forward who couldn't be induced to go. He was a superstitious German sailor named George, and he had such a dread of the cholera that no amount of coaxing could get him to leave the vessel.

After the freight was all out we sailed for Trapani, an out-of-the-way place, to serve a four weeks' sentence in quarantine, and we were bound up the Sicilian Sea against a light head wind, when at four bells (10 P. M.) my stateroom door was opened and a whispered voice called, "Mr. Kearney, oh, Mr. Kearney, wake up, sir, wake up, George is very sick. I'm half as dead as the cholera he's got."

"The devil you say!"

"Is true, sir."

"Go tell the captain then," I said, "but be careful; don't let Mrs. Vidulich hear you."

"I did, sir."

"Did his wife hear you?"

"She must have, for when shutting the door I heard her say something to the 'old man' in Italian."

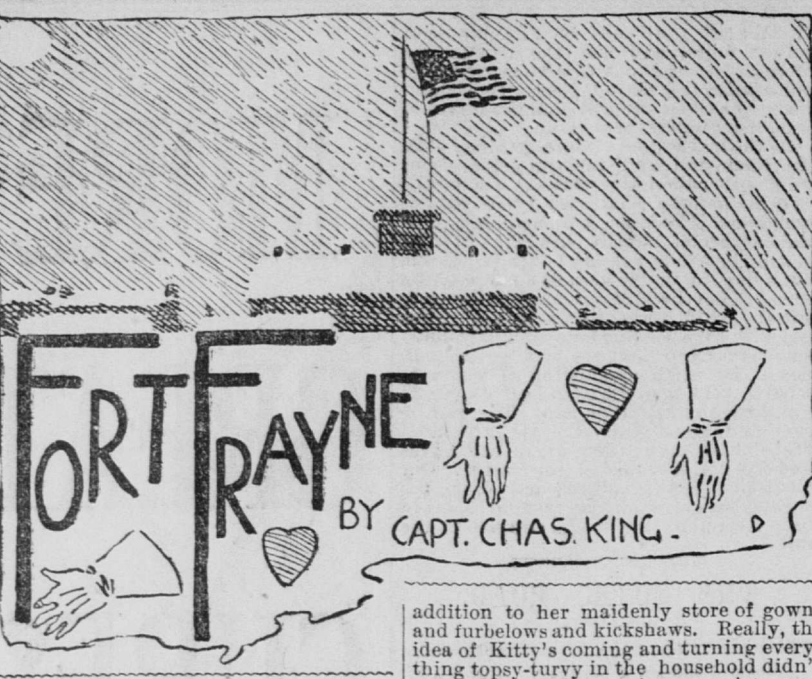
"What did he say?"

"He told me to tell you that he was a little bit under the weather, for you to get up, go and see George, and do what you could to relieve him."

It was Mr. Cushing who called and woke me out of a sound sleep. He was the second and I the first mate of the Bounding Billow.

Origin of Punch and Judy.

Boys and girls, old and young, who enjoy immensely the frivolities of a Punch



CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

And so Rorke could find no satisfactory solution of the ever-vexing question. Twice or thrice he accosted Grace and strove to draw him into talk, but the newcomer seemed to shut up like an oyster in the presence of the Irish corporal, and was surly and defiant in manner, a great contrast to the joviality he displayed when soliciting comrades to take a hand at cards. Grace had won what little there was when on the way to Frayne, and now he had wormed his way into the gambling set that is apt to be found in every fort—all comers who have money being welcome—and for a few weeks fortune seemed to smile upon the neophyte. He knew, he protested, very little of any game, but he played for fellowship and fun. Then he kept sober when others drank, and so won, and then came accusations of foul play and row, and the barracks work was broken up, only to be resumed at night in the resort across the Platte, and there whisky

addition to her maidenly store of gowns and furbelows and kickshaws. Really, the idea of Kitty's coming and turning everything topsy-turvy in the household didn't strike her as being so inappropriate now after all, for Aunt Lou, whom Kitty had not seen in years, was still young and volatile enough to feel the influence of dress upon one's views of life, and from being actually incensed at the initial excitement and preparation, Lucetta first grew reconciled; then, as her own remembrance came with the early installments of goods and chattels, manifestly interested, and later, infected with all her brother's marked enthusiasm, for one wonderful day Lucetta almost fainted with excitement and delight when the colonel came over from the office, wearing a face of unwonted perplexity and dismay, and when the maiden asked the cause, her virgin heart stood still an instant, then fluttered wildly at his reply.

"That blessed old day-dreamer, Wayne, is ordered here for duty. Why? O Lord! yes, I remember."

Nearly twenty years before when she was but a girl of 19 and Wayne a lone subaltern, there had been a long winter in which life seemed to have no joy for either Wayne or Miss Fenton save in the hours spent in each other's society. Every one at Leavenworth vowed they must be engaged. Indeed, Lucetta believed it must come any day, but the days dragged on.

bravery. He woke up under fire to an enthusiasm that was grand. He was generous, tolerant, kind as kind could be, and, but for this one trait, as reliable and thorough a friend as man could ask. And he could do a woman's work as well as a man's. And, all of a sudden, Colonel Fenton had recalled the almost forgotten episode of Lou's early romance, and wondered what new complication might not now arise.

Very, it is true, lively developments for old Fort Frayne, did this bright and bracing December, for full a fortnight before the sacred anniversary, the Farrars, with the gentle invalid's now devoted and inseparable companion, Helen Dauntton, and Bachelor Will, turned his whole little house into a bower for the women folks, while he, as he expressed it, "took a bunk in Billy Camp's," next door. And Kitty was to journey with them, and was to have leave to go as far east as Omaha to meet them, for they were to travel to that point unescorted, Jack Ormsby, whom Will had looked upon as certain to be on hand, being still abroad, and probably no one but Ellis knew why.

At the very time when, no longer an employe now, but his own master and a successful, driving, thriving business man, Jack Ormsby thought he had some chance of being "in" with the Farrars, a suitable suitor, at least from the point of view of worldly goods, he found the lady of his devoted love nervous, embarrassed and anything but kind. Ever since her father's death she had seemed to him a well, she had been to him the prospect of his being with them when they went to the seashore the summer of Will's graduation, and he had intended to go and join them when they returned from mountains, where they spent July, but first there was the week of camp with his beloved Seventh, and then, just as he was hoping to run down the Jersey shore for a lovely Sunday by her side, there came a summons to arms, and every man of Jack's company answered the call, and the Seventh, in fuller ranks even than it appeared in camp, went striding away to face the thug and toughs and rioters of greater Gotham; and there was a week of trying, exasperating duty, and then a fortnight of invalidism as a result, for Sergeant Ormsby got an ugly gash as his share of the casualties from brickbats, and erysipelas set in. Not until late September did he see his honest heart, Ormsby, and when he returned to Gotham the Farrars were gone to Frayne.

CHAPTER VI.

For several days Trooper Grace had been in the guardhouse. Absent from check roll call, from his quarters all night and from reveille, he had turned up at sick call with a battered visage and all the earmarks of a drunken row. He had been hauled up before a summary court, Major Wayne's first duty after reporting at the post, and received sentence of five weeks with a scowling face and no word of plea for clemency or promise of betterment. What cared he for fines? He could win more in a night than they could stop in a month. He was out again doing penance with the police-cart about the post the day the available transportation came driving back from the railway with a load of precious freight, and Trooper Grace, spitting wood chips from his back, dropped the ax with a savage oath, and turned a sickly yellow for one minute when he heard the busy tongues of the domestics next door proclaiming the arrival of Lieutenant Farrar's mother and sister. The sentry on duty over prisoners made him stop his swearing and get to work again, for Captain Leale was a man whose eyes were ever about him and whose ears never seemed to lose a sound, but the captain glanced keenly at the soldier with his brace of malcontents and hurried on. It was he who opened the door of the stanch Concord and assisted the ladies to alight—Mrs. Farrar, Ellis and a stranger, a gentlewoman, evidently, yet one who seemed to shrink from accepting aid or attention and whose beautiful blue eyes ever followed Mrs. Farrar. "My friend, Mrs. Dauntton, my older friend, Captain Leale, of whom you have heard so much," were the words in which these two were made known to each other, while Will and the servants were tumbling out bags and rugs and wraps, even as another and similar vehicle was being unloaded in front of the colonel's. Leale, who had been at the Farrars' that evening, Will proudly presiding, as became the head of the house and the foot of the table, and beaming upon his mother, who sat facing him and rejoicing in his happiness. "Very bright and cozy were the nights I spent with you, for, with boundless enthusiasm, the ladies of the garrison had aided the young gentleman in making them attractive against the coming of the wife of their honored old colonel, and his first day and night after dinner the visitors began to arrive, welcoming, army fashion, the old friends long endeared to all the older members of the garrison, men and women alike, and, while Mrs. Farrar and Ellis had hosts of questions to ask and answer, Captain Leale found himself interested in entertaining the stranger, to whom all this blithe and cheery intercourse, all the cordial, hospitable, homelike army ways, were so old and new. It was late when he rose to leave, and met poor Will without—Will, who had twice gone up to Fenton's, hoping to steal a word or two with Kitty, only to find that such portion of post-society as was not at the barracks, was at sister and sister was congregated at the colonel's, and then, fatigued by the journey, and showing plainly the effect of the excitement of her arrival, Mrs. Farrar was induced to seek him out, and he remained in the parlor to chat with others still coming in to bid them welcome home, and not until long after 10 were the lights turned down in No. 5, and not until later did he get home to his room, from the big house on the edge of the bluff.

Whatever trepidation her friend had felt as to the effect of this return upon Mrs. Farrar, it was soon evident that it was groundless. Even the day on which she returned, and when all eyes were turned in the familiar rooms, once her own, she controlled admirably every sign of deep emotion. She seemed happy in being with Will, her idolized boy, and was never tired of telling him of his first day and night upon his various duties. An admirable soldier was Will, as all the officers admired. Devoted to his duties, full of snap, spirit and enthusiasm, a fine drill instructor, and a man who never flinched in the face of any danger, and who, as he had known her for years, upon whom they were about to call, and who, after infinite mental labor, had well nigh finished the interview without a break, only to dash it all by precipitating himself upon the new possessor of those charms and covering him with confusion by saying: "Halt, old boy, hearty congratulations! It was Wayne who, as senior officer present, had to toast the mother of the bride at a gorgeous wedding breakfast on a famous occasion, and he plumped down into his seat expectant of joyous applause only to be confounded by an awful silence, followed an instant later by an outburst of irresistible, uncontrollable, almost hysterical, laughter, led by that blessed matron herself, for poor Wayne had wound up his halting, stumbling incoherencies with the astounding sentiment, "And I am sure I can wish the lovely bride no future more—more—dearlier than that she may grow ever more—more beautiful than her beautiful mother—and—and—and more—more—er—virtuous."

No wonder Fenton, with all his liking for the man, felt appalled at the idea of having for second in command an officer just as apt to get things inextricably mixed on drill as he was in daily life. No one could ever count on Wayne's getting a thing straight. He was absurdly self, as he had been said, and yet so penitent, so distressed when any one became involved through his propensities as actually to win the affection of his very victims. He was the soul of truth and honor and knightly

able to quench the flame of love that, burning like a beacon in her pure and praiseworthy heart, seemed ever beckoning to him to return. Yes, Terry Rorke had never forgotten "Master Rorke," and he alone could come and talk with her of the son, when all the rest of the world would only too gladly believe him dead and forgotten.

Will, busting into the hallway, as was his custom, without knock or ring, came suddenly upon his mother in conference with his old friend and hers, and Rorke had sprung to attention and stood like a statue of lead, striven to say "the lieutenant," and not "Master Will," in his reference to his officer, but Will plainly showed he thought this frequent coming an imposition. "Mother, dear," said he one day, "if old Rorke is any good by coming so often I can give him a gentle hint."

"Annoying? Why, Willie, dear, I love to talk with him. He was the most faithful, devoted creature I ever knew. All through your boyhood he watched over you, and he was almost the only friend your poor brother seemed to have."

"I appreciate all that, mother," said Will, tugging uneasily at his budding mustache. "At least, I try to, but all the same, you know, it isn't the thing. Of course Rorke never presumes exactly. I understand that, and he only comes because you bid him, and then it is usually to the back door, and all that, but still it's the effect of the thing on the other men, and it's time he was learning to understand I'm no longer Master Will."

Ah! there was the rub. Two days before, in presence of Will's fair little lady

brother's last parade. Mrs. Dauntton had not gone with them to the Point. Craney's was crowded in June, and Mrs. Farrar and she were there the services and ministrations of a companion might, perhaps, be dispensed with, and Helen remained at home. But the evening after graduation, when they were all seated in the parlor of their New York home, and Will was lounging at the window, delighted with the life and bustle of the city streets, and vaguely longing to get out and air his nostrils in the fresh air of the country, he was in them, because she declared she'd never speak to him except in uniform, and Mrs. Farrar was leaning back in her easy chair, fanning herself slowly, with her eyes and thoughts on her boy, even though Helen Dauntton was reading aloud to her a long, interesting letter, there came a shout from Will that brought the blood to Ellis's face and drove it instantly from Helen Dauntton's. Confronting each other as they sat, each saw and marked unerringly the effect upon the other of Will's jubilant announcement: "Here's Jack Ormsby."

Helen made her escape from the room that night before he entered, had never been in the parlor on the occasion of his brief visits thereafter, yet had seen him. Ellis never forgot how the evening of his last call, when his card came up to her she remembered that Mrs. Dauntton was searching at that moment for a book in the library back of the parlor. She noted that Helen did not come at once away, as had been her wont. She lingered a few minutes over the last touches to her toilet, for, even though she was distrustful,



"EVEN AS HIS EYES WERE SEARCHING FOR ELLIS."

love, had one of Rorke's lapses occurred, and the lieutenant had been Master Will and had reddened to the roots of his hair, seeing which Kitty Ormsby, as determined a tease as ever lived, had taken to calling him "Master Will" and thunders were imminent. There were other fellows, presentable fellows, in the garrison who were quick to feel the fascination of this charming little niece of Fenton's, and just then, when Will was making his way to the door, he showed a disposition to sink his shoulders and smile and sunshine on the first subaltern to appear, and thereby drove Will nearly rabid. Had his comrades ventured to dub him "Master Will," there would have been a row. Had one of the other belles of the garrison so transgressed he would have turned his back upon her then and there, and so elegant a dancer and reputedly wealthy young officer was not to be offended, even though he was believed to be in love before Kitty came and known to be the instant she appeared. But Kit could and did torment him without mercy, and without fear of consequences, and, before she was making life a burden for the fellow who had prayed for her coming as a sweet blessing.

And so, like the big outside world, the little community of Fort Frayne was living its life of hopes and fears, smiles and tears, love and jealousy and hate, while Kitty had speedily made herself completely at home, and was tyrannizing over everybody at the colonel's, as well as over Will, and tormenting Aunt Lucetta by making them, while Wayne had got to drifting over to the new colonel's almost every evening, just as twenty years ago he infested the quarters of his old friend at Leavenworth, and was now all the fluttering of that maidenly heart, and while Mrs. Farrar, rejoicing in the evidences of love and reverence in which her husband's name was held on every side, and in the honor and pride which were hers, and even while she found comfort in the fact that one faithful old friend could recall her wayward boy as he was before dishonor and disgrace had swarmed about her, and that she had never loved a man who had never served to banish her image from his heart. Mournful though she may be, can woman live and not rejoice in knowing herself the object of so much love on every side. Widower though even by a few brief months does she resent it that the man lives who would be glad to teach her to forget? Life was not without romance then, even to one who had lost her beloved not three years gone by, and for whose first born she still shed bitter tears.

And to another sorrowing heart, to another gentle and stricken soul this wintry sojourn on the far frontier was bringing strange emotion. Day after day had Malcolm Leale been a visitor at the Farrars. Time after time had he found himself seated in conversation with the woman whose beauty of face had the fullness of a woman's, and whose eyes, whose sweet, subdued but gracious manner had charmed him more and more. First to notice his marked preference for Helen Dauntton's society was Ellis Farrar, who noted it with a keen eye, and who, though he had never felt as abandoned and which she strove to repress. For months she had been struggling against herself, or rather against some strange dissembler that was not her, the feeling of jealousy, which the girl had named her mother's dependence upon Mrs. Dauntton when Ellis returned from school had deepened and taken forceful root early that graduation day. To her jealousy she had added, by an event that occurred shortly after her

jealous of her lover, she was woman enough to loose no chain that bound him. Her heart was fluttering and her face was pale, as she stepped into her mother's room and bent to kiss her forehead, and Mrs. Farrar looked at her wistfully, as though half ready to plead for the honest fellow she had grown to trust and honor. From Mrs. Dauntton Ellis had wrung the admission that some years ago she had met and known Mr. Ormsby. From Jack Ormsby she had learned that he had never known a Mrs. Dauntton in his life, and her heart was filled with misgiving as she went swiftly down the stairs, turned sharply at the bottom and in an instant stood at the library door. Just as she expected, there, peeping through the heavy meshes of the portiere, invisible to any one in the parlor, yet able to study its occupants at will; there clutching the silken folds in a beautiful white hands, with a face pallid and quivering with emotion, with great tears trickling down her cheeks; there, deaf to her coming, stood Helen Dauntton, gazing spellbound at the man who had dared to approach her—Ellis Farrar—in the guise of a lover.

And Jack Ormsby had vowed that never until he met her had he known what it was to love a woman, vowed that his heart had been all his own ever since the winter of her father's death, ever since the bitter day he had to break to her the dreadful news, and yet, here before her eyes, was evidence that this woman could look upon him only in uncontrolled emotion. What folly to talk to her of never having seen Helen Dauntton before! And even then an idea flashed upon her. Under some other name he must have known her, and though he might deny the name, he could not deny the woman. Jealous, doubly jealous, she sought to bring them face to face, and entering the library, quickly turned on the electric light and would have come to her, but Helen Dauntton turned and fled. All Ellis could afterward extort from her was that in her unhappy past Jack Ormsby had befriended her—stood by her in the darkest need, and she would be grateful to him to her dying day.

"And yet," said Ellis, ever doubtful and suspicious, "you refused to see him, you shrank from him, you would not meet him." But to this there was no reply. That night was Ormsby's last call before he went abroad. And now, with Christmas near at hand, and her jealousy ever wrestling with her better nature, and the respect, even the regard she felt growing within her for this lovely woman, who was so devoted to her mother, Ellis Farrar knew not what to think or say when she noted the unerring signs of Malcolm Leale's growing love and of the evident pleasure which he took in her society.

Even to Helen then the coming Christmas was bringing that which women prize and welcome. Only Ellis in all the busy garrison found no comfort in the happy season, for the lover she longed and longed to see was by her own act banished from her life.

Day after day, as December wore on, and the frost of the fair color that had come back to her mother's face, and even at this altitude, so far up toward the heights of the Rockies, her mother's heart gave no symptoms of distress, Ellis grew thankful for his coming, even when she heard that Ormsby had at last returned and was again in New York. Day by day, as she watched Mrs. Dauntton, all her old fears and fancies seemed shamed to silence. So gentle, so pure hearted, so full of grace and loving kindness she seemed. Sometimes it was even on Ellis' lips to speak an impetuous appeal, to throw herself on Helen's mercy, proclaim the injustice, the cruelty of her jealousy, and beg her to be good and loving to her to the whole truth. They who watched soon saw that even in pro-

portion as Mrs. Farrar grew in gladness and health and new lease of life from her coming to Frayne, it was Ellis who was drooping day by day. Yet, proud and plucky and determined, the girl bore up against her sorrow, redoubled her devotion to her mother, strove hard to interest herself in Will's friends, was attention itself to Will's imperious sweetheart, who little dreamed what thought of brother Jack was really in that hidden heart, and was making heroic effort to believe that all would yet come right, and perhaps Jack, too, when there came an old adventure and renewed jealousy and dismay.

Only four days more to Christmas eve. All preparations were being made for a genuine old-fashioned Christmas ball for the officers and their families, and, as a Christmas gathering for the rank and file. The big assembly-room of the post, over across the parade, near the old guard-house, was to be the scene of both. In loving memory of her husband, Mrs. Farrar had had a large portrait painted in New York, which, beautifully framed, was to be hung in the assembly-room and given to the regiment as an Xmas gift. Already detachments had been out in the Medicine Bow country, bringing in loads of evergreens and vines, and the men were hard at work with the decorations. Terry Rorke was in his glory, for as majordomo of the Farrars long years before he had never let the year go by without rigging up the Christmas trees and the bright festoons of greens. Even Crow Knife, heathen though he was from Terry's Catholic point of view, seemed glad to take a hand, and the sounds of the Concorde spinning postils were to be heard that rang throughout the fort three years before that people feared the thoughts inspired by the sounds might only serve to sadden Mrs. Farrar. But, on the contrary, she seemed full of sweet and gracious interest. Ellis, hovering about her constantly, found her own fears allayed. Then came a typical December evening. Clear and sharply cold, with abundant snow under foot and a cloudless sky overhead. The sun had just gone down, after shining his royal robes of red and purple about the distant mountains. The gun had answered with its thunderous salute, and the flag had come fluttering down. Far away up the canyon, the whistle of the express seemed a farewell to Frayne as the train sped swiftly on its westward way. They had been out for a brisk walk, Will and Kitty, Ellis and Lieut. Martin, her brother's chum, and several other young fellows of the garrison, who were skating on the Platte, where the snow had been swept away, and many of the little party came back dangle their skates in their hands, and the keen air was joyous with laughter and merriment, the clanking of the blades under the colonel's piazza, and came in sight of Wayne and Miss Lucetta sedately spooning at the gate, and far out on the road to the station they caught sight of the Concorde spinning postils with mail, and Kitty was persuaded to come over a moment to No. 5 before dressing for dinner, and there at the gate the party had dispersed, Ellis and Kitty entering the house, while Will prepared to join them in a little while, and there Mrs. Farrar had joyously welcomed them, and there they were seated, the four, while the servant came in to light the lamps and draw the curtains, and Kitty was chattering like a magpie and Ellis listening with only languid interest, though her mother and Mrs. Dauntton were full of smiles and sympathy, when the Concord went bustling up the road without, and still the chat went on, for no one there was interested in the Eastern mail just then, and all on a sudden Will's voice was heard without, joyous, hearty, ringing. "By Jove, old fellow! This is just too good for anything! No, no, no, don't wait, I'll go right in with mother—I'll be delighted—Kitty's here and Ellis." The door opened, and big men in furs were ushered in, and Kitty gave a scream and precipitated herself upon the breast of the foremost, who kissed and kissed and cried over him a bit, even as he was striving to shake hands with Mrs. Farrar, even as his eyes were searching for Ellis, even as he was brought face to face with a woman who had turned deathly white, who now vainly to squeeze, and push him to the doorway, who bowed her head into her very breast as she sought first to avoid, then to hurriedly acknowledge the embarrassed, wondering, troubled salutation of the newcomer, for at the instant his eyes fell upon Helen the voice of Ellis fell upon his ear: "My mother's friend, Mr. Ormsby, Mrs. Dauntton."

And all he could find words to say was simply her name, "Mrs. Dauntton?"

(To be continued.)

Copyright, 1895.

A MAIDEN'S DREAM.

No football awakens the magician
Asleep in the sun's warm rays,
The lady lies in a weary
Of silence and lonely days,
And her magic of late has stolen
The charm from her life's still ways.

She starts from her book and rises
To gaze through the casement low,
The languorous lily penance past
Toward her on soft airs blow—
White lilies! Ah, once she loved them,
She gathers red roses now.

Oh, when will the moon be sunset,
And over the green hillside,
And up through the beeches' shadows
The lover she loves will ride,
And when will this life be ended,
And bring the bright life untied?

While thus she waits in impatience,
Naught guesses the lady's fate,
That sweet as are love's red roses,
Full often a thorn they bear,
And the never that seems so joyous,
May bring with it weight of care.

Perhaps in the years that follow,
When cares press heavily,
And the shadows creep through the roses,
Then all her dreamings will be
Of the old sweet life 'mid the lilies,
In maidenhood blithe and free.

—Cassell's Magazine.

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A Page FOR Women.

It seems scarcely possible that some of the most fashionable women in Paris are to be seen almost daily on their bicycles attired in full baggy bloomers composed not only of cloth, but of velvet and even brocade. The jackets end at the waist line in front and have rather pretty basque-like backs, but most inappropriately elaborate skirts and waists appear beneath them. As a rule skirts are not even thought of by the fair Parisienne in connection with her wheel. She seemed naturally to take to breeches, and the only skirts seen after the craze began reached to the knee. The trousers are gathered or pleated full into the waist and at the knee, showing silk stockings to the top of the boot, and in France garters are ignored altogether. Not only are thin graceful women seen in these remarkable costumes, but large matronly women seem perfectly content with their appearance when so arrayed. Our English cousins, on the other hand, have declined to give bloomers even a consideration, and Lady Margesson has just invented and patented a new skirt which is said to have many good points, so I shall give the description. It should be made of tweed or some strong durable material which defies the elements, and the best trimming being leather. The skirt is quite safe, there is no possibility of its catching on the pedals. When riding it has the appearance of an ordinary neat skirt with this great merit, that reaching to the top of the boot, when off, it is equally sightly, so that the wearer could at once climb mountains, play golf or put in an appearance at any country house without attracting attention, which she would certainly do if arrayed in the French type of cycling dress. There are garters and knickerbockers to match.

The skirt was made with a distinct apron piece back and front, but the novelty is that the side breadths are distinct, and, when riding, these are fastened around the ankle and the aprons buttoned on either side of them. Off the machine they no longer encircle the leg, but, by an arrangement of buttons, make the skirt sufficiently wide for walking. There is no danger of the apron blowing up in the wind, as it is buttoned down at the knee. With this costume is worn a well-fitted, rather long coat with a waist, and a close-fitting pattern, with a contrasting shade. The tout ensemble is very good. I have never admired bloomers, and skirts such as are now worn, when cycling, are frequently the reverse of graceful. Perhaps it is unnecessary to remark that flower or feather-adorned chapeaux are as much out of place on a bicycle as a crush collar of chiffon, for a woman to be in good form should be as suitably attired



Young matron's ball gown of elegant white brocaded silk. Front of Brussels net embroidered in pearls over rose-colored pink silk. Design from Paris.

down collars and cuffs and shirts of muslin and lace would be much worn, for again I read of a new yachting coat of dark blue cloth, outlined with a single line of gold braid and a velvet collar, and this is to be worn over a cream front draped with pale yellow lace. Then there is a new skirt of batiste with soft frills of valenciennes and an enormous collar. Other styles are shown in shirts which illustrate plainly that those left over from last summer cannot be made to pass muster this season if the wearer cares to be up to date. Shirts in holland bound with white and having soft fronts are excellent for country wear, as are also others in plain white cambric with stiff fronts and colored piping. The fashion for frilled fronts will not be suitable on many occasions, and these plainer and more business-like shirts are shown, and the frills, if they do appear, are very small and set closer together. A very pretty girl showed me a most tasteful gown just received from one of our modistes. It is a study in green and white, the petticoat being of white striped silk, showered with willow pussies. The bodice is entirely covered with gathered tulle, over which falls a tiny tiny passing, edged by a unique silver and crystal trimming.

Also charming is a gown designed by a



Tailor-made dress in fawn covert coating; short round skirt edged with white satin. Bodice formed of wide, loose pleats, edged with the satin, and buttoned at the side with large pearl buttons. Collar and cuffs of white satin with openwork veining. Hat of biscuit-colored chip, crown white chip, with large bows and band of black velvet.

French artist for one of her patronesses here. She calls it "a Recamier toilette." The dress is made of very short-waisted, of white lace silk of a most superior quality. Over this is a slip of the real Brussels net, covered with tiny nail beads in silver. The dress is décolleté and to be worn off the shoulders, which of course means that the wearer must have a lovely neck, otherwise madame would never have made it so. The neck is finished with a ruche of very natural daisies, which again appear around the bottom of the skirt, which is made slightly on the floor. This gown may seem to be simple and inexpensive, but if you want to have an idea of the cost ask madame the price of real Brussels net spangled, as this one is, by the yard.

A pretty little blouse can be evolved out of a few yards of pale-blue silk and a stripe of yellow guipure, with a scrap of black satin for the collar. A bodice, which is just the thing for evening wear at home, figures in a recent trousseau, and is made of currant-red and white crinkled silk, quaintly trimmed with an applique of muslin on black velvet. White alpaca is going to be very stylish, and I have just read of a gown which has

a wonderfully wide skirt of this material and a bodice of plaid silk, and a large holland colored muslin collar pointed over the shoulders, forming a sort of draped revers to the waist and showing a front of white chiffon. This is a most satisfactory costume, for it is just what is wanted for luncheons, garden parties, afternoon teas, etc., and as alpaca sheds the dust perfectly it will meet with approval here.

Girls who have but little to spend on dress first purchase proper shoes, gloves and veils, for the prettiest gowns lose all their effectiveness if worn with old shoes all out of shape, or with crooked heels, and a ragged veil is an abomination, but perhaps worst of all are soiled gloves. I was glad to see an article on this subject in the Argonaut last week, for positively a good deal needs to be said about them, so, if possible, to impress women with the fact that not only women, but men also, pass comments on gloves when they reach the stage just beyond being soiled. More frequently than I like to remember have I seen beautifully gowned women with positively dirty gloves, which did not in the least appear to annoy them. Again, women will wear freshly cleaned gloves, smelling strongly of lincin. This I do not understand, as it must be exceedingly disagreeable to the wearer, for in our minds we think of women as being sweet and fresh, with just a breath of violets about them, and certainly the odor of lincin will never conjure up delightful remembrances.

Hooks and eyes are now made to match the dress materials. Goffered satins with wide stripes, in such mixtures as black and white and black and yellow, green or petunia, will be popular. Goffered satin is also treated like crepon and pointed with sparse grass patterns, while some of the silk crepes have gold spots and others are printed in Oriental and Dolly Varden designs. They find their way onto crepon and striped pongee, interspersed with goffered stripes in white and mauve or blue and black. Printed grenadines on black grounds are one of the most appropriate designs yet shown this season for middle-aged matrons, and a new black striped grenadine is interwoven with colored silk at the back, which shows through a watered grenadine, treated in the same way.

MARCELLA.

THE WORLD'S GREAT MILLINER.

Charles Frederick Worth, the first couturier of this age, and whose death in Paris has been the subject of much remark the world over, was buried recently in the family vault in the village of Suresnes-sur-Seine. On the Wednesday previous a service for the dead was held in the French Protestant Church in the Avenue de la



A Ball Dress for a Young Girl.—Dress of pale yellow and pink satin, the shades of a Gloire de Dijon rose, the skirt to be of black satin and the bodice of pink overlaid with cream guipure lace, arranged blouse fashion with a box pleat down the front. This idea is new, and very pretty. To relieve the paleness of coloring a folded sash of deep violet satin is introduced, passing round the waist under the pleat, and finishing in a pretty bow at the left side. Strings of violets are used as braces over the shoulders and as a skirt trimming, and the skirt girths sleeves of yellow lined with pink are made each in two pieces, the butterfly wings, caught in with bunches of violets, a frill of guipure falling beneath. The skirt, set into organ pleats at the back, is finished off round the hem with a band of pink covered with lace, a couple of bows of violet satin brightening the effect.

Grande Arme, Paris. Mr. Worth came to Paris as a young man of 20, the son of a Bloomsbury solicitor, looking out for something to do in the costume way, he having been with Swan & Edgar in London for seven years, and with the sincere determination to carve out for himself an independent fortune. It is not true, as Le Temps rather cruelly suggests, that the youth was of so artistic a temperament that he found England out of harmony with his tastes and feelings, and naturally gravitated to the one city of light and beauty. Young Worth simply emigrated, took the first situation in Paris that looked promising (it was with Gageins), and threw into his occupation all that Anglo-Saxon energy which in those days of lesser competition with his own countrymen would assure him ultimate success.

To be candid, he did indeed leave England at a desperately inartistic period. It was the days of high stocks for men, poke-bonnets for women and crooked-leg furniture with horsehair. Nothing could be more dreadful. But young Mr. Worth heeded these things not. He came to the city where many of his countrymen have since made their fortune at just the right epoch.

"Miss Flora McFlimsey of Madison square" and all her friends, who found in Broadway nothing good enough to wear, were coming over to Europe to learn how to dress and going to Paris for the latest fashions. Mr. Worth saw all this and knew where his fortune lay. Soon after he had learned his business he suggested certain enterprising movements in advance to the house in which he was employed. They hesitated and eventually declined to accept his suggestions, whereupon Mr. Worth left their employ and started a business for himself in the very same premises in the Rue de la Paix in which the business is conducted to-day.

His life is a contradiction to the axiom that "small beginnings are the way to get on." Mr. Worth founded a business that from its birth was able to compete with, if not outshine, all his competitors. At the time of his death the house was sending out 10,000 costumes a year, and with every prospect of more. His sons, MM. Jean and Gaston, have now the entire control of the concern, though until very recently Mr. Worth superintended all the details of purchase.

In private life Mr. Worth was almost a recluse. He married early a French lady, settled down in a small villa at Suresnes, adjoining the railway station, and used the daily train to go to his business. This villa soon became too small. He added to it ground and thereon built additions; then more ground and more buildings. Mr. Worth superintended all the details of purchase and progress was arrested.



REDFERN'S LATEST DESIGN.

This charming dress is made in a biscuit-colored face cloth, ornamented with strapped seams. The skirt is full and, besides the seams, has a strapped hem. The coat is cut with fewer seams than usual and hangs well, the collar and lapels being faced with velvet. The double-breasted waistcoat is made of white cloth and the vest is here represented in bengaline, as also the turn-over collar and tie. Hat of brown straw with white velvet crown. A bunch of Parma violets on each side and a brown emu aigrette on the left.

Not for long. Over the footpath he threw an arch, on the arch continued his building, bought enough land on the 'other side of the path for all his stables, greenhouses and vegetable gardens and another villa and grounds for one of his sons. So that to-day this conglomerate mass of buildings in a dozen styles of architecture forms the immense Chateau Worth, embracing several acres of exquisite grounds.

The interiors of the buildings are like the exterior, full of surprises. Staircases greet you everywhere, as the houses are grouped all on the side of a steep hill, and the levels have to be met by stairways. The ceilings are low or high, just as it happens, but all adding to its picturesqueness. The walls are covered with ceramic decorations: plates and pieces of ware of Nantes, of Nevers, of Rouen, of Niderville, Strasbourg, Blois, Moustiers, Limoges, Mar-seilles, Sceaux, Tours, and especially old Quimper grouped there by the hundred. A most interesting place, but little known to the outside world.

Some years ago I asked Mr. Worth to allow me to photograph his grounds and give a published description of his home. He replied modestly and firmly: "I am a business man and never allow myself to remain one. Were I to accede to your wish I might pose as something else, and this I have no wish to do."

Charitable in a large way locally, for at Suresnes he was to be seen at most beautiful and to a few other charities, he never identified himself with the English colony of Paris, was rarely seen in public, except at the village celebrations of Suresnes, where he was greatly beloved, and on which occasions his purse was always open.

Among commercial men of the nineteenth century few, if any, have known so steady a rise to prosperity entirely through their own industry, perseverance and intelligence as the late Charles Frederick Worth.—Queen.

OLD MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

The change in New York manners has been so swift and radical from the quiet dignity and formality habitually to the late thirties, forties and early fifties, that the old-day customs and usages, together with our advanced social point of view, seem to

have cast off all past relation to the old order. A discussion of so comprehensive a subject as manners, even in brief form, is not attempted in this short paper; this is merely a backward glance at strong contrasts existing between the old days and the new.

New York, in the late thirties, was a very small city. The rich and well-to-do citizens formed a class by themselves; then came small tradespeople, and after them manual laborers. Families of birth and distinction were known all about town by sight and by name. The line between them and their humble neighbors was very kindly but firmly drawn. Each class respected the other. The new rich element was then unknown, and such large fortunes as were made were made by very simply impossible—had no existence. The merchants of that period were men of birth, social standing, family influence. They controlled all the commerce at home and abroad, built the finest and fleetest ships, and their money and energy gave start to our canals, our railroads, and developed our country in every direction. The men of entire leisure were remarkably few. Bankers, lawyers, physicians, clergymen were the sons or fathers of merchants, the representative men of the day.

While the houses of wealthy New Yorkers were kept up with becoming dignity, and oftentimes with elegance, there was no such luxury dreamed of as has become quite general in these days. Drawing-rooms were severe and simple, and resembled each other like peas in a pod, in their mirrors, their mahogany and rosewood carvings, their gaily and large-flow-ered carpets, crystal chandeliers, scones, candelabras, girandoles. The distinguishing feature of one house from another might center in its rare old china, brought from France, England, Holland or China; its beautiful old Sheraton or Chippendale furniture, brought over in the owner's ships most frequently. Wax candles and French mechanical lamps burning rape-seed-oil, furnished soft, mellow lights for home evenings, dance or ball, and window illuminations. Copies of old masters sometimes adorned the walls where a family had been abroad, but that was infrequent. French maids and valets were, like the pictures, scarce and of rare importation. Men had instead their colored body-servants, women their colored maids and children their turbaned nurses.

As Miss Martineau wrote in her book, published after her visit to America, good manners were general, "the best I ever saw." Criticizing evidences of ostentation in some families, she adds, with wise discrimination: "The best sort of rich became the independent, thoroughbred classes of the community who put their time and money to good use." In deport-

The simplicity of republicanism was looked upon as the best possible form, and without it one was not well thought of. For-eign ways and manners when aped by the citizen were ridiculed, laughed at, considered in very bad taste, and if the intrusion was too great, flatly put down. The brave old colonial temper had not died out. Grandfathers and great-grandfathers were yet living who had spent their fortunes and their strength in the great fight for liberty. The sons and daughters of these men were proud of their republic and grateful for the blessings of country purchased so dearly.

The smart quarter of town began about the Battery and Bowling Green, Broad-

clung by ladies is evidenced by the appearance of the first number of The Lady Cyclist, a monthly magazine devoted solely to the cause indicated by its title. The publication strikes me as being fully in keeping with its subject, the tone being unimpeachable and the matter varied and apposite. Naturally, "What We Shall Wear" received much attention in its pages. Some remarks on "How to Avoid Fatigue" are worth reading, for it is by excess that cycling gets a bad name.

For the Export Trade.
"Miss Solidcash is to marry Sir Geoffrey Foxe-Hunt. They will reside in London."
"Ah! More gold engaged for export."



Dress of mauve bengaline and straw-colored satin, trimming of artistic guipure with shoulders and draped epaulettes of orange velvet. Skirt of bengaline adorned with fluted folds, which are gathered at about half a yard from the waist, under choux of bengaline; the skirt is hemmed with artistic guipure. Bodice of the same lace, composed of a back, sides of front and front with darts, the fastening being under the left arm. Draped bretelles of bengaline, being a continuation of the skirt folds. Immense balloon sleeves of straw-colored satin.

Empire dress of white embroidered silk moiré over white satin; blouse-bodice with a deep basque of white lace; long sash of satin ribbon in the shade called glairol, confining the waist and tied at the side, the ends falling nearly to the lower edge of the skirt; skirt mounted in gathers over a sheath skirt of white satin and bodice gathered top and bottom, composed of the back and front in one piece, the fastening being under the left arm. The satin is cut on a close-fitting pattern, with short, round waist. The top is frilled with lace. Sewed-on basque of lace. Balloon sleeves of embroidered muslin.

way, Greenwich street and Wall street. Then came the uptown movement to Chambers, Murray and Warren streets, with the ultra smart set on Bleeker street; Fourteenth street and Union square followed, but this was regarded as wildly hazardous. Business men left their homes for their counting-rooms at a morning hour that would be looked upon now as heathenish, absurd. The man of fashion, the "dandy," turned out as he does to-day at noon, faultlessly dressed, his long hair scented and pomaded in glossiness, smoothly curled under in a roll lying on his coat collar. Gloved, hatted and caned, he would stroll along, the observed of all observers, to the Irving House, or later to the New York Hotel, there to meet his friends, sit perches in the window, watching the ladies passing by, for women walked then much more than they do now, the shops being all within easy reach of their residences. At precisely half-past 2 the "dandies" would wend their way homeward, as fashionable New York dined at 3 o'clock punctually, and a sense of devoir caused them to be present at that meal—as they never sat with their families at any other.

The ladies spent the afternoon in driving, visiting or receiving visits. The ponderous family coach, elaborately trimmed up with cloth, gimp and fringes, would appear at 4 o'clock. When days were long and pleasant the drives would extend to Bloomingdale or across to Astoria. Otherwise to the rural scene of Tverton, or street or Murray Hill, where New York's greatest beauty, Mrs. Coventry Waddell, had her Gothic cottage, and where everybody who was anybody, delighted to go. While the driving was going on the mump and trumpet man and Shute's cake carrier were making their rounds, supplying delicacies for the high tea. At 8 o'clock in the evening the silver-laden mahogany had its pretty gatherings in silks, satins and laces; jeweled rings on their fingers, long and short curls, very large bustles and very small waists.

Over the teas ran pleasant chatter, the latest on dits, the bantering speech of man and maid, with captures over Jenny Lind, transports over the peerless dancer, Fanny Elsie. What do you think of Parodi? of Salvi? From opera talk to merriment and laughter over the actor, Burton, the chic Mary Taylor and her lovers, but this was not the time for any very mild scandal, indeed. But even so—quickly brought to their places were these youngsters by the matron's watchful eye and sharp ear. The evening passed with music, the harp and piano. Military marches were the favorites on the latter. Poor and mediocre they were, and airy sung on the former from the "Bohemian Girl," then the craze. At 11 o'clock the house was wrapped in profound silence and darkness. Out on the street, oil lamps far apart, casting weird shadows on the marble house, where slept these fair daughters.

If ever the silence of the night was broken it was by the blood-curdling cry of "Fire! fire! fire!" The household commotion was fearful and so was the sound of the awful bell that rang out the direction of the calamity. Gentlemen firemen rushed from their warm beds, were into their pinks, clothes and caps and ran like mad to meet their engine to run her full speed to the fire. This had, in its way, all the pleasure and excitement of sport; it was the polo and football of the day, rolled up into one tremendous exertion that men needed so sorely.—From Vogue.

Every woman has her photograph taken, but the result proves that a lamentable number now know nothing about the way to make the most of themselves. "The greater number of sitters are utterly ignorant as to how materials, colors and styles of costume will appear in the finished portrait, and the operator is blamed for what is, as a rule, not his fault." As a rule it is well—and should be required—to avoid very positive patterns, such as large plaids, checks, wide stripes and much jet or other glittering trimming and much jewelry.

Sharp contrasts in materials, trimming or style of cut are a decided detriment to a pleasing portrait, and, as a rule, the tone of color should harmonize with the sitter's complexion and hair. Glistening silks are difficult to light well, as is any material which does not easily lend itself to soft folds. Dress luster silks, soft woolsens, crapes, fleecy tissues and similar materials are always effective.

These hints are worth remembering. Moreover, one is advised to soften, by rendering it indefinite, the line between skin and dress both at neck and wrists, for it is wise to remember that, however well a costume may sometimes look in reality, it does not always photograph well, and may call attention to what might otherwise never be noticed.

The advance that has been made in ey-



YALE'S Almond Blossom Complexion Cream

What is more beautiful than the soft, dimpled, rose-leaf cheeks of a precious little baby? Every woman will gladly admit—nothing. What would you give to have just such a complexion? I can distinctly hear the echo of every woman's answer—everything I possess. Now, my dear friend, let me tell you a little secret that is not generally known. Mme. Yale's Complexion Cream will give you just such a complexion as babies have. Clear pink and white, fine-grained and beautiful—just such complexions as inspire the divine feeling of love and make sweethearts and husbands yearn for the tempting kiss. Mme. Yale attributes the beauty of her complexion to the constant use of this delicious cream. Her fame has been heralded from ocean to ocean by all the leading newspapers of the world, who publicly declare her to be the most beautiful woman on earth.

Yale's Almond Blossom Cream is PURE. It is cleansing, healing and refreshing. Try a jar and be convinced and beautified at the same time. Price \$1. For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere, or

MME. M. YALE, Temple of Beauty, 146 State st., Chicago.

REDINGTON & CO., Wholesale Druggists, San Francisco, are supplying the dealers of the Pacific Coast with all of my remedies.



This model is of extreme elegance for a middle-aged woman. It is composed of black silk velvet and white satin and cut in the princess style. The large buttons are of the finest cut steel. The neck is adorned with ruffles of white muslin.

The San Francisco Call
CHARLES M. SHORTRIDGE,
Editor and Proprietor.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
DAILY CALL—46 per year by mail; by carrier, 15c per copy.
SUNDAY CALL—15c per year.
WEEKLY CALL—41.50 per year.
The Eastern office of the SAN FRANCISCO CALL (Daily and Weekly), Pacific States Advertising Bureau, Inc., 100 Broadway, New York, and 100 Broadway, New York.
SUNDAY—APRIL 21, 1895

Energy is a part of good morals.
Leisure must be enjoyed leisurely.
Whoever lives pleasantly lives wisely.
The strawberry festival is the next thing.
To the average woman the new bonnet is a fiesta.
If you are sure you are left, get up and go ahead.
Crime and cobblestones make congenial company.
Make your friends useful, but don't use them too much.
Optimism may not make much, but it saves a great deal.
The Spring Exhibition ought to be able to jump into favor.
That daughter who has a wise mother never needs fear evil.
We are now willing to allude to Los Angeles as a sister city.
There is no form of content with which idleness is compatible.
No woman objects to have her beauty overtopped by a bonnet.
As soon as a man gets well on in the world everybody says he is well off.
Don't fret yourself sick because you never get a square deal in a round world.
Birds may not follow the fashions, but they are dead on the spring bonnets.
Some people are so perverse they have nightmares even in their daydreams.
No one who is not conspicuously good can afford to keep away from church.
The beauty of the average box of strawberries is hardly more than skin deep.
After the showers of April the optimist finds flowers and the pessimist finds mud.
If you love the ground your girl walks on you shouldn't pave it with cobblestones.
If you feel any symptoms of the spring fever, shake the medicine habit and take a walk.
San Francisco, like a woman, is beautiful by nature, but needs a little art to show it off.
If reform, like charity, had to begin at home, it would act like charity and stay there.
No repugnance for evil is sincere that is not accompanied with an earnest effort to punish.
The greater part of your enjoyment of a holiday depends on taking your better half with you.
Men who never praise anything are generally men whose praise would be of no value anyhow.
In such blithesome weather as this the heart that is not full of song is sadly out of tune with God.
Just as war cements a people, so one great crime prevents the commission of many smaller ones.
The only thing that proves the existence of a conscience in a silurian is its ability to blurt a buzz-saw.
The Half-million Club brings back a trainload of Southern California intelligence, pride and industry.
The broadest conception of duty requires us all to accept some share of responsibility for every evil done among us.
Californians are only just beginning to learn the wonderful secret of extracting the gold from the yellow sunshine.
Some society girls are so pleased with the pictures at the Spring Exhibition they are thinking of painting themselves.
It is every woman's duty to make herself as pretty and winsome as possible, and that is why we speak of California as "she."
Although Santa Barbara is but a small city, her beauty has had enough vitality in it to radiate a glory over the whole State.
Nobody will run the danger of slipping up and falling down on the organ pedals that will be found in the road to heaven to-day.
The prodigal spends money for a drink just to give him an appetite that will tempt him to spend more money for his dinner.
In nine cases out of ten when a man says his theories fit the facts he is speaking bad English. He should say his theories fight the facts.
Experts on social life in London declare an outbreak of British morality occurs there at periods of five years, and that one is due now.
Shame for the condition of our own City should not prevent us from giving a hearty welcome to the visitors from the southern part of the State.
Every native son, born of California, can show how much he adores his mother by helping to make her as beautiful as nature intended her to be.
Even the Chinese at Los Angeles did what they could to help the fiesta, and that ought to make every San Francisco silurian tremble for the security of his slumber.
As a plain matter of business or a fine matter of pleasure, would it not be profitable and pleasant to you to send the Sunday CALL or the Weekly CALL regularly to your Eastern friends?

A BRILLIANT RESULT.
With an admirable sagacity, the Half-million Club of San Francisco—a body of energetic citizens pledged to do all in their power to raise the population of the City to a half million—accepted the opportunity presented by the fiestas at Los Angeles and Santa Barbara to promote the doctrine of State pride and unity of achievement. To that end it arranged for an excursion to the southern part of the State, which could carry such leading San Franciscans as have the good of the State at heart. A considerable number went—more than the long record of indifference and inaction had led us to expect. For a beginning in an undertaking which is so radical a departure from established methods, it was exceedingly encouraging, and may be regarded as but the inception of a movement which will soon embrace every Californian worthy of the name.
The reception given these gentlemen by the individual citizens and the organized bodies of representative men at Los Angeles was even more gratifying than the movement started in San Francisco. The most distinguished attentions were showered upon them. They were taken by the hand with that cordial grasp of brotherhood which means an intelligent comprehension of a citizen's duty to his State. The small ghost of State division was quickly laid. In bringing about this result the Half-million Club has accomplished the initial triumph in the series of victories which shall end with the placing of California in the high position to which she is entitled by her rich and abundant resources.
Southern California has arranged to cement this bond with an excursion of her leading men to most of the finer parts of Central California. Many of them do not know how wonderful a region this is, and the knowledge which they will acquire will equip them for the intelligent work which they have set themselves to do. With their superior energy and pride they can inform us of our shortcomings, and perhaps consent to lend us their direct assistance. Meanwhile, the alert members of the Half-million Club have learned many things in the south that will be of the greatest use to them in arousing the pride and directing the energies of our own people. They have learned something of the methods employed by Los Angeles and the contiguous region in inducing so large and intelligent a population, in assuring profits to horticulture by the adoption of business-like methods, and in accomplishing so conspicuously valuable results by making the towns and cities beautiful. In short, they have secured an insight into most of the means by which Southern California has achieved greatness. These methods they can teach to the laggards who are left at home.
In the fraternal meeting at Los Angeles it was an inspiration that suggested a speech from R. F. del Valle as a representative of the men born in California. The plan upon which that splendid body of young men known as the Native Sons of the Golden West is constituted may not, in its present form, contemplate a regard for the material interests of the State, but out of its members might be organized a subsidiary body which could adopt that as its mission. For if there are any citizens of California who should have pride in their State and whose greatest pleasure it should be to advance it to the highest possible position they are those born on the soil, and the body of Native Sons, embracing much of the flower of young manhood that we have, has the finest conceivable material for accomplishing this splendid result.
The Half-million Club deserves the most generous appreciation of every Californian and the most earnest support of every worthy citizen.

NATURAL SOURCES OF POWER.
The further Californians remove themselves from the traditions upon which experience in other States and countries is founded the better prepared are they to master the unique natural advantages of the State. This overcoming of the habit of tradition has been proceeding slowly and painfully for years, and with every triumph in that direction has come a corresponding step forward. From stock-raising we advanced to wheat-growing, from this to the cultivation of ordinary American fruits, from this to the introduction of fruits that will grow nowhere else in the United States, from this to the making of wines, and now we are reaching out for still more artistic achievements in the way of extracting the essential oil of odoriferous flowers. In each of these steps, with all of their separate and various peculiar ramifications, discoveries have been made of possibilities strange to the experience of their initial undertaking. On every hand valuable discoveries are constantly being made, and yet likely we are hardly yet on the threshold of those that will be made.
The absence of abundant fuel is a drawback to the State, as this means a lack of sufficient power for all the valuable uses to which power may be put. Is it not worth while to look about for a solution of this difficulty on lines unrestricted by tradition and experience? Is power based upon the combustion of coal the only kind that we can imagine? Have we not found so many unexpected treasures in California as to encourage us to seek one more, and that one of very great importance? Let us see what we might find in such a search.
Of course we have inexhaustible water power in the mountains, and if this power can be transmitted for considerable distances in the form of electricity, the fuel problem is solved. Not only however, there is still some uncertainty with regard to the profitable transmission of such a power, but the installation of the plant is very expensive. Certainly if such a scheme would be successful elsewhere it would be more so here, where there is no severe cold to freeze the streams.
There is abundant reason to think that the State contains an inexhaustible source of petroleum and gas. The very fact that our coals are mostly lignites shows that the carboniferous formations here are very recent, and geologically this means the likelihood of there being a very abundant supply of hydro-carbons deep in the ground. Again, the mountains of what we call "bituminous rock" that exist in the Coast Range are undoubtedly evidence of vast stores of petroleum. We have not only the slightest and most primitive efforts to develop this resource, and yet such efforts have resulted in rich discoveries.
Since the science of "storing" electrical energy has been more or less developed, and the "accumulator" has come to be recognized as having a usefulness within certain limitations, if we can find inexpensive means for charging accumulators we have solved a problem. The plan of charging them by steam power is unprofitable, because the percentage of such power represented by accumulators is far below that secured from the direct application of steam. If we had, say, a head of water produced at a small cost, we could charge accumulators with it at a meager expense, and in this way accumulators might be made to furnish a steady power.
We have the tides of San Francisco Bay, where appliances to utilize their power would be in no danger of injury from

storms, and where the ground of power consumption would be lifting with that of its generation. The lifting power that pontoons operated by the tides would develop would be measured merely by the size of the plant, and it would not be expensive when the amount of the power compared with the cost of the plant is considered. The rising and falling of pontoons could be made to store power in various ways, the lifting of water, which can be used to run dynamos, being one of the simplest.
Besides this, we have winds of wonderful constancy. By the use of windmills these breezes could be made to lift water with which dynamos to charge storage-batteries could be run, and these batteries could be put to many domestic uses, such as lighting, cooking, running sewing-machines and the like. We as yet seem not to have the smallest conception of the great value of these winds.
In addition, we have abundant sunshine, whose force could be utilized in various ways known to engineering; but the other and simpler plans herein suggested might first be tried. This might the fuel problem be solved to a very great extent.

THE SPRING FEVER.
In these days, amid the glow of returning summer, the bloom of a million flowers, the song of mating birds, the ripening of luscious berries and the coming of the innumerable multitude of joyous things, there falls upon man that touch of nature which reminds him he is a creature of earth, but out of harmony with the glad chorus of other creatures around him. He feels a loss of vigor. He grows languid and listless and lazy. If he be young, his fancy may lightly turn to thoughts of love, but the chances are his appetite will be impaired, his vitality low, his mind morbid, and his thoughts will be inclined to a cocktail or a liver pill.
This condition of the human system at this season has been known for generations as the spring fever. It has been attributed by some to a relaxation of the vital powers, due to the return of warm weather after the more invigorating weather of winter. The change in the atmosphere is said to affect the mind as well as the body, producing a dullness of the mental faculties, as well as a torpor of the physical. The objection to this theory is, that while it may fit the facts, it tends to a resort to medicine for remedy. It suggests the advisability of taking tonics and stimulants and predisposes a man to entertain favorably even so bitter a thought as that of paying a doctor's bill.
Perhaps a truer solution of the spring fever condition is that nature is trying to convince man he should not be too civilized nor too much addicted to work. She lays upon him a sense of languidness to give him time to reflect that nature is an evil and that too much of it is a species of dissipation. This feeling which man in his folly calls a depression is really an elevation of the mind to that region of pure laziness which lies adjacent to the sublime heights of Nirvana. Here nature enables him to stand life clearly and to see it whole; to understand the futility of ceaseless endeavor, the folly of trying to learn while alive the inner secrets of the universe that will be revealed to him without an effort on his part when he is dead; and in this way she interposes into his consciousness the delightful wisdom that it is good to loaf and that to lie all day steeped in sunshine and theosophy is after all the highest as well as the sweetest attainment of humanity.
From this diagnosis of spring fever it follows naturally that the healing remedy is to be sought not in medicine but in nature. Instead of taking a small pill, we must take the whole earth. We must shake work and worry from us like dewdrops from a lion's mane, and getting out into the forest, live like a lion in the joy of an untrammelled liberty. It is not a pill we need, but a holiday; not a stimulant, but a tonic. Nature at this season invites man to come back to her and renew his savagery, and imposes a languor upon him only to convince him he was never intended to be civilized.

OUR EXCHANGES.
It is the opinion of the Santa Cruz *Sentinel* that San Francisco will continue to be a strong candidate for the honor of entertaining the next Republican National Convention until about the time to decide, when "she will be found not in it." It is evident the *Sentinel* has been sleeping at his post and doesn't see the situation rightly. San Francisco has no desire to be in the competition. The thing is to be the center of the world. Nearly every other large city in the Union has a favorite candidate, and will desire to be in the convention to stampee the delegates that are opposed to him. San Francisco, for that very reason, offers the fairest field to all the candidates, and assures to each an unprejudiced environment. This fact is bound to have weight with the National Committee in selecting the place for the convention, and it will be found one of the strongest arguments in our favor that no matter what conflict may arise we will not be in it.

In commenting upon an editorial in the CALL, commending the people of Santa Barbara for the prompt energy displayed in rebuilding the floral pavilion when destroyed by fire on the very eve of the fiesta, the Los Angeles *Times* says: "The State seems to have awakened fully to the fact that progress is the law under which the southern counties have been doing business during the past few years. Our fiestas and fairs are good things to draw our people together into closer contact and through these means to dispel ignorance and misapprehension. As we become better acquainted we shall come to have more pride in our great State as a whole and shall realize more fully that our interests are mutual and interdependent." Words like these are formerly becoming common now, but they cannot be too often repeated. In the true sense they are flowers of language that embody festive sentiments and are well fitted to the celebration of the new birth of enterprise and State patriotism. The swift work of Santa Barbara in rebuilding her pavilion was indeed commendable, and hardly less so the generous praise which the rival fiesta city of Los Angeles has joined the rest of the State in giving her.

The ever vivacious Woodland *Democrat* says in its usual happy-go-lucky, slap-bang style that "when the National Republican Convention is nominated, a candidate dictated by Wall street, as it will do, it will be an amusing spectacle to watch the wriggling of the CALL, *Chronicle* and other free silver newspapers." No doubt such an affair will be amusing enough when it happens, but it won't happen. In the meantime, however, our Woodland contemporary can find the amusement it wishes in watching the wriggle of the Democratic newspapers over the Democratic President, whose nomination was dictated by Wall street.

In a very clever and wittily expressed article endorsing the claim of San Francisco to the honor of entertaining the next Republican National Convention the El-

lensburg (Wash.) *Capital* says: "Unfortunately we have men high in political places who are so ignorant of the geography of the Republic that they literally know no North, no South—and more particularly no West. They are narrow and lopsided, provincial and un-American. By reason of this they should have an object lesson, and this lesson can only be had by visiting them to come West and widen their views and expand their closed minds. The man who would doubt the wisdom of this statement would doubt the wisdom of this statement to dinner. Decidedly there are too many statesmen who know no West, and it is about time for them to come out of the Eastern kindergarten and get a National education."

Evidently we are living in a festive State. Where there isn't a fiesta, there is something else woven of roses and chuck full of fun. For example, the Pasadena *Star* says: "Los Angeles' fiestas and Santa Barbara's flower-festivals are all very well in their way, but Pasadena has the drop on two still more original events, to wit, the tour of roses and the pageant of the roses." It must be conceded these names sound well, and it is a lucky thought of Pasadena to bring them forth as twins. In that form they will hold supremacy until some town starts a three-ring circus of roses and a menagerie of beauty under one tent.

Under the heading of "A bee line," the Lemoore *Leader* says: "Tay a straight edge down on the map, with one end at Walkers Pass in the Sierras, and the other at the Pacheco Pass in the Coast Range, and it passes through Lemoore. It will require an effort and involve additional expense for the main line of the San Francisco and Santa Joaquin Railway to make it meet Louis Morrison, since grown famous through his characterization of Faust. Mr. Morrison needed a child to take the part of Adrienne in 'A Celebrated Case,' and my mother finally agreed that I might attempt it, however, I will do it only on one stipulation. Up to that time I had never even thought of the stage in any way except as something dreadful, for my whole life was centered in the church."

I went to San Jose with Mr. Morrison, and after my first appearance on the stage, I returned to San Francisco, playing for two weeks at the California in "Her Tournament," with Kate Claxton as leading lady. For the next two years I played at the Alcazar, doing juvenile parts in all sorts of lurid melodramas and light comedies.

My engagement lasted for nearly a year, though I played a short engagement with Mrs. Kendall in the "White Lie," and made a brief trip to the south with Rose Coghlan.

My next regular engagement was with Wilton Barrett and with him I made an extended tour of the East. If I may be permitted to say it, I made quite a reputation on that trip. Feeling that my education needed attention, I left off all theatrical work for a long period, finally graduating from the Horace Mann School last summer.

Mr. Morrison then offered me an engagement and I have played there ever since. The San Francisco people have been very kind to me in the way of generous applause, which of course leads me to think that I have not entirely worked in vain. Like every true-hearted actress I am much in love with my profession, and I am certainly always glad to be in it.

Of course I am yet a long way from the top round, but I hope, conscientious work avails anything, I hope some day to reach that plane in our profession commonly described as "a success."

Robert Stevenson and His Father.
Editor CALL—Sir: I am sure that the able way you penned the sympathetic notice of R. L. Stevenson in last Sunday's CALL will be glad to correct a very unfortunate impression which he seems to have received from some quarter quite unknown to me. He speaks of "the iron of his father's contempt and casting him out of the house," but he is entirely mistaken. Stevenson's father and I can vouch for the fact that the father was proud of the son and the son was devoted to the father. The mutual admiration and respect pictured was indeed singularly touching on the part of two men whose aims in life were so widely apart, and yet who each in his own sphere achieved distinction. To all lovers of literature this correction will be, I am sure, a very interesting pleasure. Faithfully yours, CHARLES BAXTER.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.
The craving for Thespian distinctions appears to have taken hold of Peter Jackson, the colored fighting man. He is very keen on playing "Othello" and has not only learned the part thoroughly but has actually memorized the whole of the play, says a London exchange.

Dr. Marmorek, a young Viennese studying with Pasteur, is said to have discovered the bacillus that causes blood poisoning and inflammation. He is a septuagenarian, genes, and says that he has found out the antidote as well. The remedy can be used also for cases of diphtheria too malignant to be cured by serum.

The late M. Guzman of Paris left 50,000 francs to provide musical entertainment for the sick in the hospitals and asylums of that city. Some years ago a musical society of 25,000 francs for that purpose, but the sum was not large enough for any practical use. M. Guzman's addition makes it possible to carry out the philanthropic project.

Among the royal visitors expected in London during the coming season are the King of the Hellenes, Prince and Princess Henry of Prussia, the Duke and Duchess of Sparta, the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Hesse, the Prince and Princess Frederick Charles of Hesse, and probably the young Prince of Denmark and his eldest son, Prince Christian.

In speaking of a recent visit to Constantinople, the Rev. Mr. Jessup of Baltimore says: "Of course we heard in Constantinople of the Armenian outrages. Minister Terrell thinks that both Armenians and Turks are to blame. However, our Minister stands in with the Sultan, and he is about the only representative of a foreign power in Constantinople that the Sultan receives privately and confidentially, for he is afraid of all the rest."

Speaker William P. Watson of Delaware, who becomes Governor of the State by the death of the late Mary, was born in 1810, in Milford, in 1849, and was educated at Chestertown, Md. Some of his early life was spent in Philadelphia, but he afterward returned to Milford, and in 1885 he was elected a member of the General Assembly, but after the election a quorum was raised to his dignity, and he refused to serve. In 1892 he was chosen a State Senator. Mr. Watson has never been identified with the machine of his party.

Mayor-elect George B. Swift of Chicago was born in Cincinnati, but spent his boyhood in Galena, Ill. He began his business career in Chicago as cashier of the drug house of Lord & Smith. Then he became a partner in the firm of Frazer & Smith, manufacturers of lubricating oils, and in 1870 became vice-president of the company. He first entered politics in 1879, when he was elected an Alderman. Since then he has been a United States Treasury agent, Commissioner of Public Works and Mayor for the unexpired portion of Mayor Harrison's term.

An extraordinary collection of books, the library of Mr. Gennadius, late Greek Minister in London, is to be brought under the hammer in London. It is said to be the rarest collection of the Greek classics, in unusually good copies, Aldine, Junta, Stephanus, of Homer there are 130 copies, of Aeschylus forty, of Longus sixty, of Theocritus fifty and so on. Among the books are Racine's *Plutus*, Henri Estienne's *Alphabeta*, Melancthon's edition of the principles of Demosthenes, all with manu-script notes of his possessors. Besides these there are 154 lots of Byroniana, including the original manuscript of "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers."

GLIMPSES OF THE STAGE.
There are actresses and actresses. Not a few kick themselves into popularity, others become notorious through the columns of the press by reason of escapades innumerable, half-breeds escape galore, and in other ways they have to be considered legitimate. In fact, it matters little the means employed, so long as they can accomplish the one end of keeping themselves constantly within the vision of the play-going public.
Separate and distinct from these two classes are those that hold their own in public esteem by virtue of genuine merit, backed up by artistic talent. The word "artist" is used advisedly, because there is a lot of cleverness floating around on the stage that is thoroughly lacking in finish or polish. To that class of actors, therefore, who by merit and talent have gained a place in the hearts of the public can properly be placed that delightful little child-woman sourette, Miss Helen Henry, who for nearly nine years has been before the San Francisco public. Commencing in the theatre, she gradually earned for herself a reputation built upon hard, conscientious and faithful work that has not yet been attained by many older in years and of more varied stage experience. Miss Henry is a bright, entertaining and witty conversationalist, a graduate of the University of California, and is decidedly proud of the distinction that goes with being a "mission" girl. In the following letter and in her own way she tells something of her stage life that will interest the theater-going public:
"I may be able to do sourette parts to the entire satisfaction of Mr. Moroso and his patrons, but I greatly doubt my ability to write a letter for the public gaze that will intelligently express all that might interest them so far as my professional career is concerned. However, I will do my best, and only stop long enough to again remind the public that I am an actress and not a writer."
I was born in San Francisco eighteen years ago last month, my father being a Baptist minister. About nine years ago my mother and I were stopping at a private hotel in San Francisco, and there I met one of the most famous men in the world, Louis Morris, since grown famous through his characterization of Faust. Mr. Morris needed a child to take the part of Adrienne in 'A Celebrated Case,' and my mother finally agreed that I might attempt it, however, I will do it only on one stipulation. Up to that time I had never even thought of the stage in any way except as something dreadful, for my whole life was centered in the church.
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A TALK WITH COLONEL TRUMBO.
Salt Lake (Utah) Herald.
Colonel Isaac Trumbo returned home yesterday from the coast.
As usual, the colonel was besieged after his arrival by swarms of politicians of low and high degree, who seem to have "picked him as a winner" in the coming Senatorial contest in the event of such another misfortune as a Republican victory in Utah, but a Herald reporter caught him for a short time last evening. "The San Joaquin Valley road is all right," said the statesman, enthusiastically. "The company has the capital to build through the valley to Walkers Pass and so give any road the opportunity of coming into San Francisco with terminal facilities. Contracts have been let and 10,000 tons of steel ordered, and there will be no delay in commencing work in earnest."
"Will the San Joaquin road be a line connecting Salt Lake with San Francisco?" "I expect it will, and that's why my interest in it is so great. With that accomplished the people will be delivered from the bondage to the Southern Pacific, which has leaped upon them all that the traffic would stand."
The colonel was enthusiastic over the project, and his statements were verified yesterday in a letter received by a well-known business man of this city from a prominent Californian, stating that the San Joaquin Valley line was a "sure go" and that it meant a competing line from Salt Lake to the coast.
After discussing the railway project in all its phases the reporter ventured into the political field, and found the colonel as wary as ever on that subject. He showed much interest in the proceedings of the constitutional convention, and was apparently as familiar with every move made and contemplated by the convention as any member of that body. On the subject of equal suffrage he expressed himself freely and emphatically.
"Personally," he said, "I am much pleased at the result of the vote to-day, as it practically settles the question here, and assures to the women of Utah the right of suffrage. I am pleased first because I believe in the principle. The question is one of the great issues of the day, and in my opinion must and should be resolved in favor of equal suffrage. The Republican party in Utah is committed to the principle, and I am glad it has kept its pledge and lived up to the platform on which it went before the people. It is the right of all men to differ honestly, and while I honor Mr. Roberts for his courage and manliness, I am glad that he should lead the fight against suffrage rather than a Republican."
"The work of the convention is being closely watched by the whole country, and in my humble judgment the action of the most important matters that will claim attention will be the fixing of the expenses of the new State. Utah should maintain her reputation as the lowest taxed State in the Union, and the expenses should be just as low as consistent with good government. As I have said before, low taxation means large immigration, and on this element the prosperity of our future State will largely depend."

SUPPOSED TO BE HUMOROUS.
Bleeker—Upptown prides himself on being one of the old settlers of Harlem.
Forthright (earnestly)—Well, I know it to be a fact that he's been living for over a year and a half in the same flat—Puck.
She (haughtily)—Did I hear you call my father a pirate?
He (rubbing his coatails)—I merely said that he was a freebooter.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
Aunt Rosa—Well, Juanito, what would you like to be when you are grown up?
Juanito (whose parents are very strict)—I'd like to be an orphan.—El Dia.
Teacher—When were shoes first introduced? Willie Doo—I reckon it was when some woman tried to "shoe" the hens out of a garden.—Philadelphia Inquirer.
She—That tenor was positively painful, wasn't she?
He—No more so than the tenor I gave up for the seats.—Detroit Free Press.
"Yes," said the practical politician, "it is true that I have made \$200,000 in the last ten years, but I worked for it."
"Of course you did," replied the lawyer, "but the question the people are asking each other now is, 'Who did you work for it?'—Philadelphia Record.
Beaz—Why did that man get up and go to when they started the song, 'Shall We Gather at the River?'
Weez—He's a milkman.—Philadelphia Inquirer.
"Chollie is a changed man. He sent \$10 to the mission in China last week." "He must be changed indeed or he could never make \$10 go so far as that."—Harpers Bazar.
Jaggs—Is Blodds dumb in his own house?
Laggs—Practically so.
Jaggs—What's the matter?
Laggs—He promised his wife he would always listen when she talked.—Detroit Free Press.
"Is this where you vote?" said an Ohio voter to the election officer. "Yes, ma'am."
"Then please cut off samples of all the tickets and I'll take them home and see which I like best."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.
"Frit is," said the one man, "I married because I was lonely as much as for any other reason. To put it tersely, I married for sympathy." "Well," said the other man, "you have mine."—Indianapolis Journal.
She—Every one in town says we are going to be married.
He—Well, it's true, isn't it?
She (gobblingly)—It can't be, Frederick. You must be deceiving me. If it were true every one in town would say we were not going to be married.—Truth.
"After all a dog is a man's best friend," said Meandering Mike, as he carefully hung his half-eaten pie on a nail in the fence. "De dog do house where we's called come purty near eatin' up you," commented Plodding Pete. "That's it! He was tryin' to tell us that he was eatin' up you and gettin' dis here pie!"—Washington Star.
Music at the Park To-Day.
Following is the programme of the music to be given at the park to-day:
March, Bavarian.....Schrek
Overture, "Daughter of the Regiment".....Ponietti
Waltz, "Vienna Girls".....Ziehrer
Polka, "Turkish".....Michels
Waltz, "Pleasant".....Lange
Overture, "Fürst Bismarck".....Mendelssohn
Waltz, "Pleasant".....Lange
Paraphrase, "Fürst Bismarck".....Lange
Pianella, "Traviata".....Verdi
Gallo, "The Storm of the Bridge".....Schirmer
To Grow Coffee.
The Mauna Coffee and Commercial Company filed articles of incorporation yesterday to cultivate, raise, buy, sell and deal in coffee. The capital is \$300,000, of which \$15,000 has been subscribed by the incorporators. The directors for the first year are Robert Capelle, M. Hart, George Kammerer and B. L. McIninger of San Francisco, and Philip Peck of Honolulu.
E. H. BLACK, painter, 114 Eddy street.
RENTS collected. Ashton, 411 Montgomery.
GEO. W. MONTREATH, law offices, Crocker bldg.
BACON Printing Company, 508 Clay street.
CALIFORNIA Glass fruits, 50c lb. Townsend's.
WINE-DRINKING people are healthy. M. & K. wines, 5c a glass. Mohrs & Kaltenbach, 29 Mkt.
MARK HOPKINS Institute of Art Annual Spring Exhibition. Open daily. Admission, 25 cents.
ELEGANT crystal vases, imitation cutglass, 12 inches high, 85 cents each; 6 1/2 inches high, 15 cents each, at Nathan, Dolman & Co.'s, 1232 Sutter street.
The Japanese begin building their houses at the top. The roof is first built and elevated on a skeleton frame. Then it affords a shelter to the workmen from storms.
Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to give to the blood richness and purity, and upon the healthy condition of the blood the health of the whole system depends. Take only Hood's this spring.
No buffet should be without a bottle of Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters, the South American appetizer and invigorator.
An afflicted with sore eyes, see Dr. Isaac Thompson & Dr. Water. Druggists sell it 25 cents.

NEW TO-DAY.
NOLAN BROS.' SHOE CO.
GIGANTIC SALE!
TAN SHOES
THIS WEEK
WE WILL PUT ON SALE
500 Pairs of Ladies' Finest Quality
TAN KID BUTTON
BROWN CLOTH TOPS or TAN KID TOPS. latest style razor toes, hand-turned soles.
Price this week \$3.50 per pair.
They won't last long at this price, so call as early in the week as possible.
WE WILL ALSO PUT ON SALE 800 PAIRS
Of our own make LADIES' FINE TAN BUTTON, latest style pointed Piccadilly toes and new style narrow square toes.
Price this week, \$2.50 per pair.
All widths, all sizes, same as above. In spring heels square toes, our own make.
\$2.50 per pair.
LADIES' FINE TAN LACE SHOES.
New style pointed razor toes; price this week, \$2.50 per pair.
We will also put on sale 1000 pairs of Ladies' Tan Oxford Ties; all prices, all styles, all sizes.
Prices 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 pair.
LADIES' TAN SOUTHERN TIES.
\$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 per pair.
Extra Quality Tan Kid Oxfords or Southern Ties, Hand Turn Soles, Latest Style Razor Toes, Solid Oak Chairs.
\$3 per pair.
The above Bargains can be had at all Our Branch Stores.
520 J st., Sacramento, Cal.
1053 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.
17 and 19 Santa Clara st., San Jose, Cal.
When you Can't Get Fitted in Tan-Colored Shoes Elsewhere, Always Go to "Nolan's" and Get Fitted There.
Mail Orders filled by return express.
NOLAN BROS.
SHOE COMPANY,
PHELAN BUILDING,
812-814 Market St.
TELEPHONE 5527.
FURNITURE
FOR
4 ROOMS
\$90.
Parlor—Silk Brocade, 5-piece suit, plush trimmed.
Bedroom—7-piece Solid Oak Suit, French Bevel-plate Glass, bed, bureau, washstand, two chairs, rocker and table; pillows, woven-rail and top mattress.
Dining-Room—6-foot Extension Table, four chairs.
Kitchen—No. 7 Range, Patent Kitchen Table and two chairs.
EASY PAYMENTS.
Houses furnished complete, city or country, anywhere on the coast. Open evenings.
M. FRIEDMAN & CO.,
224 to 230 and 306 Stockton and 237 Post Street.
Free packing and delivery across the bay.
CABINETS, PARIS PANELS,
\$2.50 \$5.00
Per Dozen. Per Dozen.
Chas. Lainer
PHOTOGRAPHER,
715 MARKET ST. | 31 THIRD ST.
OUR PORTRAIT WORK AND PHOTOGRAPHS in Natural Colors are well-known for their excellence of finish, likeness and artistic effect.
A LADIES' GRILL ROOM
Has been established in the Palace Hotel
ON ACCOUNT OF REPEATED DEMANDS made on the management. It takes the place of the city restaurant, with direct entrance from Market st. Ladies stopping will find this a most desirable place to lunch. Prompt service and moderate charges, such as have given the Grill Room an international reputation, will prevail in this new department.

THE Theatres



May Irwin rides a wheel.

Henry Ibsen was 68 years old on March 25.

Henry Arthur Jones' new play is called "The Triumph of the Philistines."

The Italian Philharmonic Society, under the direction of Signor Spadina, will give "Il Trovatore" at Stockwell's Theater on Sunday evening, May 5.

A new dramatic act, Tina di Lorenzo, has recently created much enthusiasm in Rome as Frou-Frou, Camille, etc., about the same repertoire as played by Duse.

After this year Peter Dailey will shelve "The Country Sport," and has for next season a new farce by John J. McNally, entitled "The Night Clerk."

Rapina, the dancer, has made a decided hit at the Casino. Her success is so pronounced that the management have engaged her indefinitely.

Boston friends of Lotta Crabtree have recently heard from her. She has been passing a delightful winter in Madrid, and she expects to return home about the 1st of May. Her health is greatly improved.

The Woman's League for Political Education last week discussed the political, social and geographical history of New York, and opened the symposium with a disquisition on "The Tail Theater."

William A. Brady says that he has had more than forty-five applications for the part of "Trilby," seventeen Svengalis and twenty-three Little Billees. Mr. Brady, by his arrangement with A. M. Palmer, will cover every section of the country with "Trilby" companies during the next twelve months.

Modjeska has just stated in a letter from Rome that Italy's climate cannot be compared with that of California. She adds: "I am enchanted with the Eternal City, and I feel grateful to the Russian Government, thanks to its cruel edict, that I am about to have so much enjoyment and happiness."

The Sunday night German performances at the Baldwin this year promise to be more successful than before. The season will be for ten nights, and the company engaged is said to be a strong one.

The New York anarchists have just been indulging in amateur theatricals at the Thalia Theater on the Bowery. The play presented was "The Sicilian Maiden." The scenes are from the events of the recent revolution. John Most, Justus Schwab and Emma Goldman were in the audience.

Some of his plays have just been performed in London by a company that is said to have made Ibsen himself shed tears. One of the critics, however, said that that was nothing—he had seen English actors play Ibsen's works that would have made the old man go out and commit suicide if he had seen them. Some time ago George B. Sings, author of "The Lights of London," confided to an interviewer that he did not care for the back-parlor immortality of Ibsen's plays. He was horrified on reading the interview to find himself reported as saying that Ibsen was an immoral old man, who spent most of his time in a bar-parlor.

"Little Lord Fauntleroy" has just made his first appearance in Paris. The gay Parisians have not the least idea that he has ever made a theatrical success anywhere else, and are raving over him as a perfectly new and original character. The Temps says: What a surprise box the theater is. Yesterday the Comedie-Parisienne gave as a piece "The Little Lord," by Jacques Taine and Lührmann. It is founded on an American novel, and was intended to amuse children, but behold! The parents themselves were charmed with it and the most blasé theater-goers applauded "The Little Lord."

Brand-new plays and startling theatrical fads are generally a little tardy in reaching San Francisco, and just at present the average theater-goer may almost see something to be thankful for in this. In Europe, and to some extent in the East, there is a lament going up that the stage is rapidly becoming a mere propagandist platform for the discussion of problems religious, social and political. The woman with a past has been presented dramatically so



John G. Sparks at the California.

much that theater-goers are becoming sick of her, just as they are becoming sick of the other gloomy social problems which dramatists have lately forced upon them.

Now, with the exception of a few very modern productions, San Francisco audiences have escaped being preached at from the stage; indeed it is doubtful whether audiences would submit, even if managers tried to force problem plays upon them. Last week an attempt was made in "The Bathing Girl" to point a moral about social ambitions being incompatible with American institutions, but the public did not want a homily disguised in the form of an opera, and the last numbers of "The Bathing Girl" were drowned in the noise of a departing audience.

This week the object of the plays running at the various theaters is to amuse only. Even Morosco's programme is sea-

soned with comedy, while a burlesque on "Trilby" will make people laugh more than ever at the California. At the Tivoli "Little Robinson Crusoe" is still running, while "Fritz in a Madhouse" will continue to entertain the audiences at Stockwell's.

A BURLESQUE ON "TRILBY."

Dailey Will Produce It at the California.

During the present week Peter F. Dailey and his company will introduce several new songs into "A Country Sport" at the California Theater.

Another new feature will be the production of a little burlesque on the much-talked-of "Trilby." This playlet only runs ten or fifteen minutes, but it is said to be extremely humorous. Peter himself enacts the role of Svengali, giving an imitation of Wilton Lackaye, who enacted the part in Boston a short time ago. May Irwin will, of course, be the Trilby, and the role of Little Billee has been assigned to John Sparks. The management claim that it is not absolutely necessary to have either read the book or seen the play to enjoy this burlesque.

Among the songs that will be sung are Dailey's new parody, "Oh, Promise Me," and "The Cord on the Hat." Miss Irwin in the vocal line will give the newest popular negro melody, "Don't You Trifle With Me, Honey," and "She May Have Seen Better Days." Mack will sing one of his latest compositions, called "The Play of Broken Hearts," "Phoebe" and one or two old Irish ballads. "The Man That Stole Me Luncheon," a character Irish song, will also be introduced. Ada Lewis will add some new toughisms to her part and Johnny Sparks has a new song entitled "Has Any One Seen My Hat?"

This is the last time that Dailey and his present company will be seen here together. In August Peter appears in Baltimore in a new play, "The Night Clerk," which has been written for him by McNally.

Next year May Irwin heads a company

ences at the opera-house a change from the thrilling melodramas which have been holding the boards there lately. It is crowded with incidents, but is also seasoned with fun. One of the great stage effects in "A Barrel of Money" is the mill scene,

farce which is so dear to him, and many are the laughs which he raises. Tillie Salinger sings Crusoe's music effectively, Grace Plaisted is well suited to the part of Polly Hopkins and Rafael's singing is much admired.

The handsome scenery and costumes add considerably to the effectiveness of the extravaganza, which promises to have a long run.

"A BARREL OF MONEY."

This Week the Audiences of Morosco's Will Smile.

"The Power of the Press" is still drawing well at Morosco's, but it will be succeeded to-morrow evening by Hall Winslow's comedy-drama "A Barrel of Money."

This comedy-drama will give the audi-

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lisher, and also an intimate friend of the author. Now, Mr. Baxter was not pleased with San Francisco. He could see but little good in the institutions of the Pacific Slope, and was especially disgruntled at the spring exhibition of the Art Association. He spent an unhappy hour in that building. Mr. John Stanton was in the room in a vain endeavor to impress him with the artistic cult of the slope.

"You're not clay, I tell you," said Mr. Baxter, who speaks with a broad Scotch accent, "but you lack gairns. Yes, sir, gairns you lack." In the architecture of the city Mr. Baxter found much to find fault with. The buildings lacked grace, which might or might not be construed into a compliment on Mr. Polk's appearance.

The absence of "ansom cabs in this town was a source of regret and inconvenience to Mr. Baxter. When he left the Art Association he threw up the dexter finger of his right hand and shouted, "Cab, O, soi, there, cab!" for several consecutive minutes. Then Mr. Baxter sat down on the sidewalk, and waited for a cab. He was compelled reluctantly to take the "tram" and growled bitterly at the gripman on his way down the hill.

The markets, long the boast of San Francisco, were not viewed by Mr. Baxter with admiration. "You hev no vegetable marrows," said this stern critic, "and I don't perceive any sea kail." His attention was called to the fine asparagus and the rich strawberries, to the oranges, apples, tropical fruit and all the wealth of the stalls, but the Scotchman failed to enthuse.

"In Edinbro," he said, "our markets are much finer. There is a crudity about your markets here, an absence of that mellow character I find at home. The strawberries are watery and the apples are not good."

Now, the unflinching bulwark of the San Franciscan, when all else fails to impress the stranger at the gates, is the restaurants. With a perseverance worthy of a better cause the friends of Stevenson steered his publisher and executor to the most celebrated roistererie of the town. The host handed the distinguished visitor a menu and apologized for the ignorance of the waiter, and a exclamation of surprise and gratification.

"I don't—I really don't," observed Mr. Baxter, adjusting his glasses, "see a haggis among the entrails."

The waiter was summoned and a haggis demanded. With the bland readiness of his nation, the Gaul replied "Oui, Monsieur," and retired to consult the combined wisdom of the house. The patron appeared with a troubled expression on his usually frank and open face, and humbly apologized for the ignorance of the chef, who had never heard of a haggis before, and who demanded a few hours to look on the inspired pages of Brillat Savarin in the hope of discovering among the writings of that great man some hints about the composition of this famous Caledonian dish.

The repeat was not appreciated by Mr. Baxter. The most delicious plats won no praise from him. The claret, the choicest of the cellar, and, worst of all, the wine, comparable with the wine served at the cafes in Edinbro. Unfortunately they had no Stilton cheese, and a dinner without Stilton was not relished by the Scotch gourmand. There was too much chicory in the coffee, and in fine the guest was entranced by the banquet. They did things much better at home, and he had no hesitation in expressing his opinion.

And so Mr. Baxter, with the will and the property of the lamented Stevenson, left California, never, perhaps, to return. It must be said, however, that he carried away with him a full sense of the kindness and hospitality of San Francisco and felt that, although the town was backward in art and market and cab, it was not the fault of the inhabitants, but of the system.

NEW TO-DAY.

DESIRABLE DRESS GOODS

Suited to the Season, 1895

Styles That are Exceptionally Good Values.

ON SALE MONDAY, APRIL 22.

FRENCH COVERT CLOTH,

41 inches wide, strictly all-wool, new effects in tan, gray, goblin, reseda, etc., etc., 60c

ENGLISH COATINGS,

40 inches wide, silk and wool, a new handsome weave, choice styles, 40c

VEGA CHEVIOTS,

39 inches wide, strictly all-wool, new checks and mixtures, 50c

NOVELTY SUITINGS,

45 inches wide, Hollywood, Menlo and Alto styles that are the latest, \$1.00

SPECIAL:

34 inches wide, ENGLISH Bargain Price of ARMY SERGE, navy, brown, green and black, 25c

Parcels delivered free in this and neighboring cities and towns.

Country orders receive our best and prompt attention.

KOHLBERG, STRAUSS & FROHMAN.

1220-1222-1224 MARKET ST.

A DISGRUNTLED VISITOR.

Robert Louis Stevenson's Executor Disappointed in the West.

Robert Baxter Esq., executor of Robert Louis Stevenson, who has been in Samoa attending to the affairs of his deceased client, after a brief stay in this city, departed yesterday for Europe.

Mr. Baxter has been Stevenson's pub-

lisher, and also an intimate friend of the author. Now, Mr. Baxter was not pleased with San Francisco. He could see but little good in the institutions of the Pacific Slope, and was especially disgruntled at the spring exhibition of the Art Association. He spent an unhappy hour in that building. Mr. John Stanton was in the room in a vain endeavor to impress him with the artistic cult of the slope.

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Now, the unflinching bulwark of the San Franciscan, when all else fails to impress the stranger at the gates, is the restaurants. With a perseverance worthy of a better cause the friends of Stevenson steered his publisher and executor to the most celebrated roistererie of the town. The host handed the distinguished visitor a menu and apologized for the ignorance of the waiter, and a exclamation of surprise and gratification.

"I don't—I really don't," observed Mr. Baxter, adjusting his glasses, "see a haggis among the entrails."

The waiter was summoned and a haggis demanded. With the bland readiness of his nation, the Gaul replied "Oui, Monsieur," and retired to consult the combined wisdom of the house. The patron appeared with a troubled expression on his usually frank and open face, and humbly apologized for the ignorance of the chef, who had never heard of a haggis before, and who demanded a few hours to look on the inspired pages of Brillat Savarin in the hope of discovering among the writings of that great man some hints about the composition of this famous Caledonian dish.

The repeat was not appreciated by Mr. Baxter. The most delicious plats won no praise from him. The claret, the choicest of the cellar, and, worst of all, the wine, comparable with the wine served at the cafes in Edinbro. Unfortunately they had no Stilton cheese, and a dinner without Stilton was not relished by the Scotch gourmand. There was too much chicory in the coffee, and in fine the guest was entranced by the banquet. They did things much better at home, and he had no hesitation in expressing his opinion.

And so Mr. Baxter, with the will and the property of the lamented Stevenson, left California, never, perhaps, to return. It must be said, however, that he carried away with him a full sense of the kindness and hospitality of San Francisco and felt that, although the town was backward in art and market and cab, it was not the fault of the inhabitants, but of the system.

NEW TO-DAY.

DESIRABLE DRESS GOODS

Suited to the Season, 1895

Styles That are Exceptionally Good Values.

ON SALE MONDAY, APRIL 22.

FRENCH COVERT CLOTH,

41 inches wide, strictly all-wool, new effects in tan, gray, goblin, reseda, etc., etc., 60c

ENGLISH COATINGS,

40 inches wide, silk and wool, a new handsome weave, choice styles, 40c

VEGA CHEVIOTS,

39 inches wide, strictly all-wool, new checks and mixtures, 50c

NOVELTY SUITINGS,

45 inches wide, Hollywood, Menlo and Alto styles that are the latest, \$1.00

SPECIAL:

34 inches wide, ENGLISH Bargain Price of ARMY SERGE, navy, brown, green and black, 25c

Parcels delivered free in this and neighboring cities and towns.

Country orders receive our best and prompt attention.

KOHLBERG, STRAUSS & FROHMAN.

1220-1222-1224 MARKET ST.

A DISGRUNTLED VISITOR.

Robert Louis Stevenson's Executor Disappointed in the West.

Robert Baxter Esq., executor of Robert Louis Stevenson, who has been in Samoa attending to the affairs of his deceased client, after a brief stay in this city, departed yesterday for Europe.

Mr. Baxter has been Stevenson's pub-

lisher, and also an intimate friend of the author. Now, Mr. Baxter was not pleased with San Francisco. He could see but little good in the institutions of the Pacific Slope, and was especially disgruntled at the spring exhibition of the Art Association. He spent an unhappy hour in that building. Mr. John Stanton was in the room in a vain endeavor to impress him with the artistic cult of the slope.

"You're not clay, I tell you," said Mr. Baxter, who speaks with a broad Scotch accent, "but you lack gairns. Yes, sir, gairns you lack." In the architecture of the city Mr. Baxter found much to find fault with. The buildings lacked grace, which might or might not be construed into a compliment on Mr. Polk's appearance.

The absence of "ansom cabs in this town was a source of regret and inconvenience to Mr. Baxter. When he left the Art Association he threw up the dexter finger of his right hand and shouted, "Cab, O, soi, there, cab!" for several consecutive minutes. Then Mr. Baxter sat down on the sidewalk, and waited for a cab. He was compelled reluctantly to take the "tram" and growled bitterly at the gripman on his way down the hill.

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NEW TO-DAY-AMUSEMENTS.

MOROSCO'S GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

The Handsomest Family Theater in America.

WALTER MOROSCO, Sole Lessee and Manager.

THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING, LAST PERFORMANCE OF

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 22d,

HERBERT HALL WINSLOW'S SENSATIONAL COMEDY-DRAMA,

A BARREL OF MONEY.

EVENING PRICES—25c and 50c; Family Circle and Gallery, 10c.

Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

Seats on Sale from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

STOCKWELL'S THEATER.

TO-NIGHT

ONE WEEK MORE

EVERY EVENING, INCLUDING SUNDAY.

MATINEE, SATURDAY.

MR. J. K. EMMET

(OUR FRITZ)

"FRITZ" EMMET

In His Latest Success,

"FRITZ IN A MADHOUSE."

NEW SONGS! NEW DANCES!

Excellent Company!

Splendid Production!

POPULAR PRICES.

In Childhood's Realm



Rocking the Baby.

I hear her rocking the baby—
Her room is just next to mine—
And I fancy I feel the dimpled arms
That round her neck entwined,
As she rocks, and rocks the baby,
In the room just next to mine.

I hear her rocking the baby—
For a day when the twilight comes,
And I know there's a world of blessing and love
In the "baby" by the hum.
I can see the red lips flutter
Playing with mamma's ring,
And the sweet little mouth, opening mouth,
Till, to others in kissing clings,
As she rocks and sings to the baby,
And dreams as she rocks and sings.

I hear her rocking the baby,
Slower and slower now,
And I know she is leaving her good-night kiss
On the eyes and cheeks and brow,
From her rocking, rocking, rocking,
I wonder who she starts,
Could she know, through the wall between us,
She is rocking on a heart.

While my empty arms are aching
For a form they may not press,
And my empty heart is breaking
In its desolate loneliness,
I list to the rocking, rocking,
And breathe a prayer in silence
At a mother's broken shrine.
The woman who rocks the baby
In the room just next to mine.
MADGE MORRIS WAGNER.

Styles for Little Folks.

Mrs. Jenness Miller does not at all disdain the designing of children's costumes, and even the babies have much to thank that lady for. She has given much thought to the comfort of the little newborn ones, and has brought many innovations into a field where precedent ruled everything. Generations of wee babies were pinned securely into a multiplicity of tight bands, had their tiny arms thrust into narrow sleeves and were carried about with several heavy skirts, some of them starched and all of them betrimmed, dragging to the very floor.

Mrs. Miller has designed an entire layette, the garments few and all of them soft, warm, light and easily adjusted.

Babies' skirts are not made too long, and delicate babies are even spared the torment of being dressed at all for the first two weeks. They are, instead, wrapped in great caresses of softest wool, and are left to as nearly absolute quiet as is possible. And even when the child is dressed it is for comfort only, and no longer for exhibition purposes. Modern babies are taught to cultivate repose of manner, and comfort of body is the first necessity for the required condition of mind.

As the child grows the dress must still be comfortable and usually washable. Some charming little wash gowns



A Cherub After Raphael's.

for the spring are made in one piece from the neck, with neither yoke nor waist. They are tucked or shirred to fit about the waist and shoulders and with big puffed sleeves they need no gingham. One pretty gown of gingham is made in a fashion equally good for a boy or girl. The dress of plain gingham or cloth is gathered slightly at the neck before and behind and is otherwise quite plain. But a sort of prolonged epaulet of a plain color suggested by the plaid, falls over the sleeve in a deep frill, and narrowed, trims the dress to the hem in front and back. This shoulder-piece might be of black velvet upon a Scotch plaid dress, or it may be of embroidered flowering for a gown of cotton.

India silks are much in vogue for children, and with shirring or accordion pleats they are made as quality pictures as any artistic soul could wish. Simplicity must rule, of course, and nothing disfigures a child like any aping of the fashions of the grown-ups, unless it be of the dainty picture gowns of other days. A new fancy for little boys is a full blouse of tartan plaid silk, and an accompanying skirt and overjacket of pongee. Ties of the gay plaid are worn, and they are both long and broad.

Spring coats for tots of either sex are made from the soft silks in narrow strips—gray and pink, brown with white and other pretty combinations. The coats are lined, of course, and may be snugly wadded in the Japanese fashion. High-crowned bonnets with shirred fronts are made to wear with these out-of-door garments. They are of plain silk like a stripe of the coat, and they may be trimmed with lace if that is used upon the little cloaks as well.

Little gowns to wear with guimpes are of organdies and lawns in small flowered designs. They have puffed shoulder-trimings, ribbon trimmings, and are made full and fluffy, giving the "airy butterly" effect to the small wearers.

Domestic Life.

The perfection of the providence for children is easily acknowledged. The care which covers the seed of the tree under tough husks and stony cases provides for the human plant the mother's breast and the father's house.

The size of the nestler is comic, and its tiny, beseeching weakness is compensated perfectly by the happy, patronizing look of the mother, who is a sort of high-reposing providence toward it.

Welcome to the parents the puny struggler, strong in his weakness, his little arms more irresistible than the soldier's, his lips touched with persuasion which Chatham and Pericles in manhood had not. His unaffected lamentations when he is up to his voice on high, or more beautiful sobbing child—the face all liquid grief, as he tries to swallow his vexation—softens all hearts to pity and to mirthful and clamorous compassion.

The small despot asks so little that all reason and all nature are on his side. His

ignorance is more charming than all knowledge, and his little sins more bewitching than any virtue. His flesh is angel's flesh, all alive. "Infancy" says Coleridge, "presents body and 'spirit' in unity; the body is all animated." And I think, too, that, "cause I heard my really, mamma say if anybody touched any of her child she'd make 'em smart." Course she meant anybody but her own self, but I guess God makes her own smart some when she spansks 'em too hard. Course she don't really spank 'em too hard, you know, dolly; only when you think you are doing something to make your mother glad, and you try very hard, an' then when it was naughty after all, an' you get punished, then it hurts even if they don't touch you the leastest bit.

"One day I picked just one or two flowers off from a plant a man left here, and I put some water in one of the little satin boxes on mamma's table. And I thought it was a 'sprize, but when my really mother saw them she screamed and said I was an orchard, or something like that. I was pretty sorry, 'cause the water leaked into some of the drawers, a little spilled and something, I thought I felt plenty enough sorry, but everybody talked so much about it that I 'most didn't care, or else I was glad."

"If I was you, dolly, I wouldn't scold my little children none all the time. 'You know they can't be good all the time like grown-up peoples, not even if you scold them and spansks them, and tell them to stop every single minute of their lives."

"Babies is little angels, and big folks knows everything and can see you all the time, but most everybody says that children makes a noise. 'When I get big I am going to ride to the end of the cars, and then I am going to walk miles and miles till I'm 'way off by myself. Then I am going to scream and holler, and holler and scream. I'm going to roll over an' over on the ground, too, an' I hope my dress will get tared awful. Then I'm goin' to run home quick before

"The childhood," says Milton, "shows the man as the morning shows the day." The child realizes to every man's surprise, that in our education, or enables us to live over the unconscious history with a sympathy so tender as to be almost personal experience.

Fast, almost too fast for the wistful curiosity of the parents, studios of the witchcraft of curls and dimples and broken words, the little talker grows to a boy.

He walks daily among wonders—fire, light, darkness, the stars, the furniture of the house, the red tin horse, the domestics who, like rude foster-mothers, befriend and feed him, the faces that claim his kisses, are all in turn absorbing, yet warm, cheerful and with good appetite the little sovereign subduces them without knowing it. The new knowledge is taken up into the life of to-day and becomes a means of more. The blowing rose is a new event; the garden full of flowers is Eden over again to the small Adam; the rain, the ice, the frost make epochs in his life.

What a holiday is the first snow in which Two-shoes can be trusted abroad!

What can paint or aid any object in afterlife with the glow which nature gives to the first baubles of childhood! St. Peter's cannot have the magical power over us that the red and gold covers of our first picture-book needed.

How the imagination cleaves to the warm glories of that time even now! What entertainments make every day short and bright for the fine freshman!

The street is old as nature; the persons all have their goodness. His imaginative life dresses all things in their best. His fears about the dark parts with poetry. He has heard of wild horses and of bad boys, and with a pleasing terror he watches at his gate for the passing of those varieties of each species.

The first ride in the country, the first bath in running water, the first time the skates are put on, the first game out of doors in moonlight, the books of the nursery, are new chapters of joy. The "Arabian Nights' Entertainment," the "Seven Champions of Christendom," "Robinson Crusoe" and the "Pilgrim's Progress"—what mines of thought and emotion what a wardrobe to dress the whole world withal, are in this encyclopedia of young thinking. And so by beautiful traits, which without art yet seem the masterpiece of wisdom, provoking the love that the child has for his mother, the little pilgrim prosecutes the journey through nature which he has thus gayly

each Christmas or Eastertide swells the contents of the silver chest. Everything goes into his chest, and nothing comes out, no matter what pressure may be brought to bear, until the wedding-day arrives. Then the little maid who has treasured her gifts with true housewifely care is sure to find herself possessed of a most comfortable little outfit of silverware to carry to her new home and table.

Philosophy of Babyland.

Mamma—Jennie, you must wait until to-morrow.

Jennie (aged three and a half)—with tragedy—To-morrow never comes.

Mr. Politics—I know your papa, Miss Dolly. He is a good party man.

Dolly—My papa? Oh, no; he is too fat and old to dance and he never goes to parties at all.

Neighbor (on the street)—Good-morning, my little dear. I can never tell you and your sister apart. Which one of the twins are you?

Little Dear—I'm the one what's out walkin'—Good Housekeeping.

Little Dot—I don't see how the cows can eat grass.

Little Dick—I s'pose when they is young the mother cows keep saying to their children, "If you don't eat grass you shan't have any pie."

Mrs. Newlywed—John, love, you really must give a beard.

Mr. Newlywed—Nonsense, pet. Why do you wish that?

Mrs. Newlywed—So that when you carry baby at night he may have something to hold on to.—Harper's Bazar.

Uncle—Why, Johnny, what is the matter that you are crying like this?

Johnny (at his sister's wedding)—I know that all the p-p-petty girls are going to get married before I get grown up.

Mother—Why, Aennchen, what are you doing with that big dictionary?

Aennchen (5 years old)—I am only looking for my dolly's lost slipper. Papa said you can find anything in that book.—L'eschalle.

Mother—I gave you 10 cents to be good yesterday and to-day you are as bad as you can be.

Willie—Yes; but I'm just trying to show you that you got my money's worth yesterday.—Babyhood.

WOULD YOU?

Would you rattle the dew of the butterfly?
Or scatter the violet's down?
Would you rub the soft cheek of the peach away?
Or crumple the rose? Would you?

And the first loving kiss of an unloved maid,
The latest bloom of a flower that faded,
As sweet and as frail as the flowers that fade,
Whoever would take it? Would you?

—W. D. Ellwanger in Life.

The water in the strait of Gibraltar is 130 fathoms deep.

ing to spank you an' shake you an' tell you to stop. That's 'cause you is my own little girl dolly, an' I love you so hard: 'cause if you was anybody's little girl I mustn't do that, 'cause I heard my really, mamma say if anybody touched any of her child she'd make 'em smart. 'Course she meant anybody but her own self, but I guess God makes her own smart some when she spansks 'em too hard. Course she don't really spank 'em too hard, you know, dolly; only when you think you are doing something to make your mother glad, and you try very hard, an' then when it was naughty after all, an' you get punished, then it hurts even if they don't touch you the leastest bit.

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Recollections of Lincoln

The Lawyer, Politician, and Statesman.
as Joseph Medill knew him.

II.

The "plan of campaign" which paved the way to Mr. Lincoln's first nomination for the Presidency was laid out in the Illinois State Central Committee and in the office of the Chicago Tribune. Mr. Medill was secretary of the committee and editor of the newspaper.

It was arranged that Lincoln's name was to be mentioned by the Illinois country newspaper press, but the Tribune, though the leading Republican paper of the West, was not to take the initiative.

When the country papers down in the old Wabash belt of the State were to broach the subject, then the Journal in Springfield was to copy what they said, and the Tribune also, with some editorial indorsement. A Rock Island paper was the first to open out for the Presidency. This plan was duly carried out and it worked like a charm. The people of Illinois took kindly to the idea.

The committee had little to do with Lincoln's trip to New York and New Orleans. It was Mr. Medill's plan, and he carried it out. Mr. Medill wrote that speech in Springfield in response to the invitation to make a speech in New York. He brought it to Chicago and left it over night with Mr. Medill. Ray for that, through and note such changes as you thought ought to be made in it.

"We went over it carefully," said Mr. Medill, "and made a number of marginal changes, suggesting changes. He took our notes to his hotel before he left Chicago for New York and examined them at his leisure. A very few of them he adopted; the others he threw away. He said he had his mind made up before he asked for advice, and he was not an easy man to move."

When the time came for the Tribune to take up Lincoln's name for the Presidency, the Tribune's editor, Mr. Medill, wrote to Washington with the view to start the boom from the capital. His picture of a newspaper correspondent's life at Washington thirty-five years ago may be instructive to the young of the day. "Telegraph toils to Chicago," says Mr. Medill, "were 5 cents a word. As we were not very rich most of my 'dispatches' went by mail. My office was under my hat and my headquarters were at the Washington House, where many of the Western Congressmen and some of the Easterners were living. Among them were John A. Bingham of Ohio, and Hannibal Hamlin of Maine, and members from a dozen other States."

"Before writing any Lincoln letters for the Tribune I began preaching Lincoln among the Congressmen. I urged him chiefly upon the ground of availability in the close and doubtful States with which we were like reasonable success. At length I sent to the Tribune a ringing Lincoln letter, making his availability my strong point. It was the first letter written since the Cleveland campaign. It was for President in preference to the great and overshadowing Seward."

"When the Tribune came back to Washington with that Lincoln letter, I realized that I was in for trouble. Before that time there had been a mild Seward party at Washington, but the line was not sharply drawn. Now, however, the Congressmen of the party were nearly all pronounced for Seward, even the Cleveland men. The Tribune of Chicago was for Lincoln, though he loved Seward."

"I had been invited to a grand reception which Seward was giving to the British Minister at that time. I had been invited to the drawing-room when Seward was there. He tapped me on the shoulder, saying, 'Medill, I want to see you.' He took me into his wing room and commenced at once to tell me of his plans. I've read that letter of yours in the Tribune, in which you advocate Lincoln for President in preference to me, giving reasons—availability—that are wide of the mark; saying I have the strength of Lincoln in the States like Pennsylvania, Indiana and Illinois, and would be defeated as Fremont was defeated, and that your man, Prairie Statesman Lincoln, can carry the essential States, which I cannot. Do you mean that?"

"I assured him that I did believe it. 'Well,' he retorted, 'I consider this a personal insult. I had always counted on you as one of my boys. You appealed to me from Cleveland, and I wrote the letter written by Mr. Medill in 1854 about changing the name of the party, etc., and I trusted you.' He ended by saying in anger: 'Henceforth you and I are parted. I've goten chain in broken. I defy you to do your work. I know three daily papers in your city that are with me. (This was true. The Tribune stood alone in Chicago for Lincoln) and I shall never regard you again as a friend of mine.' And he turned around and walked out, while I said sharply in reply: 'Success next fall! I esteem of more importance than any man's friendship.'

"And he was as good as his word," Mr. Medill continued. "I met him several times afterward in Lincoln's chamber when he was Secretary of State to the 'man out on the prairies,' but he never gave me more than a formal bow. Lincoln knew all about the matter, but he never referred to it by word or look."

Mr. Medill kept on writing Lincoln letters from Washington, and the Tribune made 'Abe' the issue. Once or twice he met Mr. Lincoln after returning home, and the candidate said:

"See here, you Tribune boys have got me up a peg too high. How about the Vice-Presidency—won't that do?"

"At one of the encounters with the correspondent said to Mr. Lincoln: 'We are not playing second in this dance to any musician. You're an apt man at telling apocryphs stories. Now let me tell you one that my scholars never used to tell me. When you go to a theater,' he would say, 'always buy a box ticket, because with that you can anywhere in the house; but if you buy a pit ticket you must sit in the pit or go out.'

"How do you apply that?" asked Lincoln.

"Easily. Start in for the Vice-Presidency and you have lost all chance of the higher place. If you must 'come down a peg,' as you say, I will make it easy for you. The Seward fellows will jump at such a chance to get rid of you. But now it is President or nothing. Else you may count the Tribune out. We are not fooling away our time and science on the Vice-Presidency."

"But," persisted Mr. Lincoln, "how am I going to get the nomination? What States can I carry in the convention after Illinois?" And he took out paper and pencil to figure up.

"You will get your own State, solidly, to start with," answered Mr. Medill, "and Indiana. Do you doubt that?"

"No—No, I guess not. I've lived in both States."

"Well, those are the two pivotal States in the West that Fremont lost, and you can get Pennsylvania."

"Pennsylvania? Why, that's Cameron's State."

"Our men don't expect Cameron to get anything but a Cabinet position. Now, if you can carry the Keystone State in the convention you can carry it at the polls. The New States will flock to your roost. Now, you can't show me how you can be beaten if you carry those four States."

"There's Chase—he holds Ohio," mused Mr. Lincoln.

"Chase is not formidable for President." "Iowa is for Seward—and Wisconsin." "That's doubtful."

"There's Michigan."

"Yes, Michigan is the daughter of New

York, and is for Seward. But you'll get Missouri, Kentucky and Nebraska. As for Ohio—leave Ohio to me. You will get part of its vote at least. I am sure of that."

"Aren't you an optimist?" Mr. Lincoln finally asked.

"A man ought to be in a fight of this kind," said Mr. Medill, retort, "and you must be an optimist, too."

And before the campaign ended Mr. Lincoln was as optimistic as the most hopeful of his party.

The Republican convention of 1860 was held in a great wigwag temporarily erected for the purpose on Market street, Chicago. Mr. Medill co-operated with the chairman of the State Central Committee, Norman B. Judd, in arranging the delegates' seats. This allotment was one of the minor circumstances leading up to Mr. Lincoln's nomination, and Mr. Medill tells of his share in it with an irresistible look of mock contrition. "It was," he says, "the meanest practical trick I ever had a hand in in my life."

New York came to the convention, of course, under the management of Thurlow Weed, solid for her favorite son, William H. Seward. From the Lincoln point of view it was highly desirable to isolate the Empire State delegation and place the delegates of the doubtful States as far outside of the sphere of its influence as possible.

Most important of the doubtful States for Lincoln was Pennsylvania, and next Ohio. This circumstance furnished the key to the Lincoln committee's plan of arrangement. New York was seated at one extreme end of the vast hall, with no States for neighbor but not at all helplessly for Seward. At the other extreme was placed Pennsylvania, at so long a remove that the voices of Seward orators of New York could barely be heard by the doubtful delegates of Pennsylvania. Close about the Keystone State, on the other side toward New York, were packed the faithful Lincoln delegation of Illinois and Indiana, and also the New Jersey delegation, which was accounted but a tail to the Keystone dog. There were convenient passages leading from the Pennsylvania seats to ante-rooms, which were also directly in communication with Illinois, so that when delegates from Pennsylvania betook themselves from the hall for consultation they were reasonably certain to meet delegates from Illinois or Indiana primed with an argument for Lincoln. Judge David Davis waylaid many a Quaker in this simple fashion and expounded the truth as it was in him. The Ohio delegation was placed on the other side of Illinois and Indiana.

"I took my seat," says Mr. Medill, "among my old friends of the Ohio delegation, as I personally knew all of them, and did not wish to do any work. Joshua R. Giddings soon espied me and, without ceremony, ordered me out. He made a bitter little speech for my benefit and for the edification of the Ohio delegates within hearing. It was to the effect that Lincoln did not amount to anything and had but a limited acquaintance, and Seward was the natural leader of the party. My friends among the Ohioans came to my rescue and told me to stay, and I did, and we had a nice little argument. I remained with the Ohio men."

"After the second ballot I whispered to Chairman Carter of Ohio: 'Now is your time. If you can throw the Ohio vote for Lincoln, Chase can have anything he wants.' 'H-how d-d-y-e know?' stuttered Carter. 'I know, and you know I wouldn't say so if I didn't know. Ask Judge Davis. He holds the authority from Lincoln.'"

"So Carter got up and boldly announced eighteen or nineteen Ohio votes for Lincoln, though the delegation had not been polled. Giddings challenged the vote, but after an acrimonious wrangle, on the poll it was counted for Lincoln. It was more than one or two votes. That Ohio vote put him up alongside of Seward. The next ballot brought the victory, and the haughty, lordly Seward's goose was cooked."

Mr. Medill's estimate of the importance of this missionary work is stated thus: "I don't know that this arrangement of seats in the convention was potential for the victory of Lincoln; but I have always believed that if Pennsylvania had been placed within the sphere of Thurlow Weed's influence we shouldn't have come within fifty votes of success. As for Ohio, if it had been near New York it would never have broken for Lincoln. It did, and the result would have been Seward's nomination and defeat at the polls, for all the pro-slavery and conservative elements would have combined against the irresistible combination of man and crushed him, thus electing Douglas."

NEWTON MACMILLAN.

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BLOWN ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

How a Yankee Fishing-Snack Reached a Haven at Fayal.

The authentic news of the American fishing-schooner Joseph P. Johnson, Captain George Brier, supposed to have been lost during the terrible gales of February, reached here last night in a batch of letters from the Western Islands, says a Providence dispatch in the Boston Herald. February 4 she was at anchor on the fishing-banks, and a month later, after all hopes of her had been abandoned, she limped into the port of Fayal, 2000 miles from home, in a badly crippled condition. Captain Brier's letter says:

"Instead of decreasing, as we hoped, the cyclone kept increasing, and the seas that were sweeping over and around us were terrible to look at. Our stout hawser held steady until the morning of the 14th, when the masts

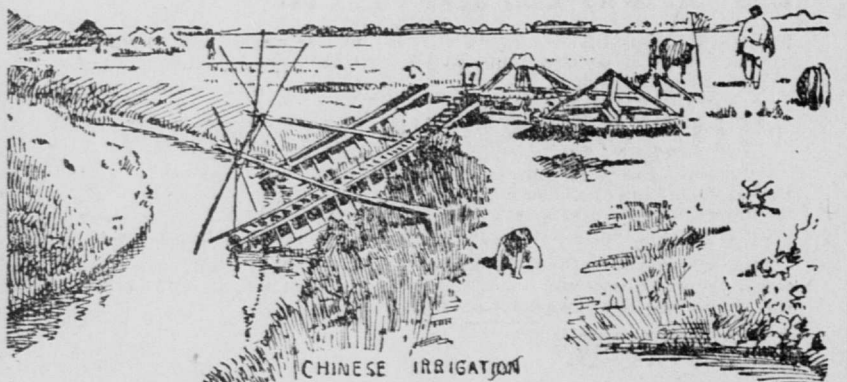
How China will pay the war indemnity

By Frank G. Carpenter

Japan, it is said, will demand \$150,000,000 in gold from China in addition to the territory which is to be granted as the price of peace. It is a question in the minds of all who know anything concerning the Chinese Government as to how it will be able to collect this vast sum. It will probably get the money in the first place in the shape of a foreign loan, and the customs will be mortgaged to pay the interest. At present China has perhaps the lowest taxes in the world, and the farmers pay less on their lands than they do in any of the countries of Europe. The increasing of such taxes would create a revolution. The only way that the Government can raise money will be through levying duties on imports and exports. This will fill the rivers with tax gatherers, and China will be honeycombed with a network of official robbers. Every officer will put some of the receipts in his own pocket, and prices of all kinds will rise. The rivers are the highways of China. The country is said to have 4000 roads, but it has none which are good, and the rivers and the canals form the chief means of communication. There is no land on the globe which is better watered. There are provinces in China as big as New York which are cut up by canals like Holland, and in which you can visit every man's house by boat. You can travel a distance longer than a journey around the world on the Chinese interior waterways, and the Nile has its equals in the Yangtze and the Hoang Ho. Each of these rivers carries as much silt as the Nile

work from early morning until late at night. There is no machinery used on the wharves of any Chinese city. There are no derricks and no steam engines; human muscle carries all the freight, and the heaviest of packages are borne off on the backs of men. I was surprised at their strength. I saw coolies at Tientsin who could lift 500 pounds, and some were carrying bales of cotton on their backs. At Hankow I saw coolies carrying ingots of steel, which weighed half a ton. These ingots were brought from Belgium to China, in order that the Chinese might experiment with them in the making of railroads. A half dozen coolies would take hold of one of these big pieces of steel, raising it by means of ropes and poles, and they would grunt and sing as they carried it off the steamer. All the boats on the Yangtze are unloaded in this way, and at all of the ports there are great hulks or barges filled with men, who wait for the steamers, and who handle all of their freight.

There are millions upon millions of people who get their living off the Chinese rivers. China is said to have more boats than all the rest of the world put together, and its boat population would in all probability be greater than that of all Europe and America. On the Pearl River, in South China, at the city of Canton, there are said to be 300,000 people who were born, live and die upon the water. This river, which you reach from Hongkong, is filled with shipping, and as you near Canton you will find it filled with craft of all kinds, from the small steamer to the great Chinese junk. There are thousands of sampans, or little Chinese gondolas, with great black and white sails, painted on each side of their prow. There are cargo-boats, which have bigger eyes, and there are vast ships,



CHINESE IRRIGATION

every year, and the sea is colored yellow for from thirty to fifty miles on each side of their mouths. At the mouth of the Yangtze Kiang the water is as thick as pea soup, and all along the mighty river men are seen dipping it up, pouring it into ditches, in order that it may be carried off and spread over the land.

I have traveled more than 2000 miles upon these wonderful rivers of China. The scenes along their banks are like those of no other streams of the world. Irrigation goes on everywhere, and the fertilizing material which they contain rejuvenates the Chinese soil as the Nile does that of Egypt. The Great Plain of China, which, by the way, is the most thickly populated part of the empire, has been built up from the sea by the Chinese rivers. It runs along the Pacific coast for about 700 miles, and it is from 300 to 500 miles wide. It is one of the richest plains of the world, and its soil is mixed with salts and the evidences of decayed vegetation. It comes from the Loess region in the far interior of China. This region is a vast territory covered with a yellow earth about 1000 feet deep. This soil is very fine and when it is blown down into it, it seems to split open vertically, and the rivers which run through it pass through gorges of sand 500 feet deep. From time to time the yellow soil splits off in sheets from the sides of these gorges, and is carried down to the sea. During the hot season the winds blow through the Loess region and carry the dust over China. This aids in its fertilization.

The silt carried down by the rivers to the sea is so great that the land every year inches 100 feet upon the sea, and this has been going on for ages. Near Shanghai there is a large island which has been built up by the Yangtze Kiang, and the land north of this is to a great extent the product of the Hong Ho and the Peiho. The Yangtze Kiang River is said to be 3500 miles long. The Hong Ho rises in Tibet, within 100 miles of the mouth of the Yangtze, and it is almost of the same length. It flows far as from New York to Denver before it gets a large branch, and by the time it has reached the sea, it has gone as far as from New York to San Francisco. It is only navigable by small boats, and a great part of its course is through the Great Plain. It has vast embankments to keep it in its course, but every year or so a flood comes and hundreds of thousands, and sometimes millions, of people are followed up by it. When I first visited China I arrived just after one of these big floods. About 20,000,000 people were ruined by the river, and millions had been drowned. During the last year of last year it was carried up to Tientsin and saw the evidences of the great flood of the year previous. This covered the plains surrounding Tientsin. It ruined hundreds of villages and at one time it seemed as though it would engulf the great city of Li Hung Chang, which, you know, contains a million people. Right below Tientsin I saw thousands of graves which had been washed out by the flood. The coffin was lying on the ground, and during the flood the dead floated by the thousands to the sea.

The Peiho River is the one which flows from near Peking on down to the sea, and up all the freight which supplies the northern provinces of China must go up this winding, muddy stream, navigable only for large ships about fifty miles, or as far as Tientsin. There is a bar at its mouth, and it is only at high tide and with a proper wind that you can get over this. During my trip this summer we lay for two days outside the bar, under the shadow of the Taku forts, before we could get over, and in coming away we had to wait two days for the proper wind and flood to get outside of the river. Secretary Foster and party were on the same ship. We had a cargo of bones for Japan, and the smell of the sea the day was marked by no means pleasant. The Peiho you wind your way through a low, flat plain, which is covered with one-story houses of mud. These houses are built right along the banks of the river, and the land back of them is divided up into farms and orchards. The blossoms were out during the time that I went up the Peiho, and the brown plain was spotted here and there with vast patches of yellow and pink flowers. Half-paked children squatted on the banks, and there were thousands of people at work in the fields. In the early morning you could see them going out to work from the villages. They were marked by the hundreds along the paths, going away in single file.

At Tientsin I found an ocean of shipping lying at the wharves. There were boats of all kinds and from all parts of China, there were acres of rafts made of logs which were to be sold as lumber, there were great barges and junks loaded with all kinds of merchandise, and as we neared the city we came into a forest of masts, among which swarmed tens of thousands of blue-coated brown-skinned men, loading and unloading the ships to which they belonged. There were so many of these coolies that they made me think of a swarm of ants, and they were quite as busy as ants at their work. Every man went on the trot, and I saw them at

snails which are here to be found. He has the ducks so trained that he can call them back to the boat at will, and he hurries them up by giving the last duck a blow with a stick. After the ducks are grown he carries them from one market to another on his boat. There are fowl markets in all of the cities, and the goose market of Canton is filled with thousands of birds every day. Fowls are sold both dead and alive. The ducks and geese are dried and pressed, and they are shipped in large quantities all over China. Taxes will now be collected on all such articles of food, and there will be nothing which passes through the rivers which will not have to pay a share to this fund demanded by Japan.

One of the means of raising money which the Government of China will have will be the granting of foreign concessions for the building of railroads between points like Tientsin and Peking. Such concessions would undoubtedly pay well, and it may be that Wharton Barker, if he will get some abler man than Count Mitkevitch to represent him, could now put things on a sound basis for establishing a great Chinese national bank and the building of railroads in the Celestial Empire. Of this, however, and of the chances of American capital in China, I will write in another letter.

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MERCHANTS' ASSOCIATION.

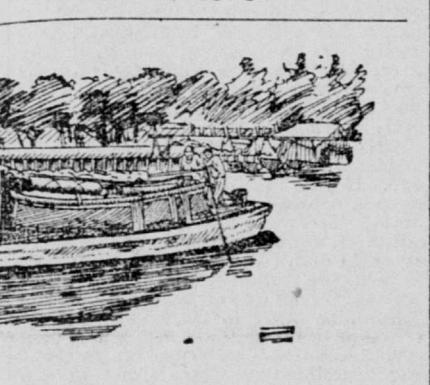
Why There Is a Scarcity of Money for Street-Cleaning.

The Organization Will Disband If It Is Not Better Supported.

When the Merchants' Association entered into a contract with the Supervisors to sweep the streets of the city from November to June 30, in consideration of \$6000 a month, it was supposed that, with the addition of \$20,000 subscribed by the business men, the streets could be cleaned every day, except Sunday. As stated in the CALL, it has been found necessary to lay off the men, dirt-wagons and sprinkling-carts one day in each week to the time the contract expires in June, for the lack of funds. It was not that the association's officers miscalculated upon the cost, but because they have not been able to get the full sum allowed by the Supervisors.

Four months ago Superintendent of Streets Ashworth told the merchants that he must have \$900 of the appropriation for repairing streets, as this was the only fund he could reach that was not exhausted, and they had to stand the cut. Another reason is that more streets have been swept by the association than the contract required.

Up to the present the streets have been cleaned every day, and what was lacking when the monthly appropriations were ex-



MOUSE BOAT ON THE PEIHO



A YANGTSE FERRY BOAT

hausted was made up out of the subscription fund of \$20,000. At a recent meeting of the executive committee of the association it was found that the reserve fund would be exhausted before the expiration of the contract with the city unless some change was made. Over twenty miles of streets are swept by hand, and about 260 men who are in straitened circumstances are furnished with employment. Besides these are the dirt carts and sprinkling cart drivers. It was found necessary to sprinkle the streets before sweeping, an expense not calculated in the first estimate. As a result of the conference it was decided to reach the end of the fiscal year without exhausting all the funds.

A prominent member of the association said yesterday: "It is a very short-sighted piece of business for Mr. Ashworth to cut down the appropriation. Whenever the streets are not cleaned the dust and dirt is blown and washed into the culverts and sewers, and it costs the city more than \$600 to keep these clean."

Vice-President H. D. Keil says that under the present circumstances the association will barely be able to fulfill its contract. "We need more help from the business men," said he. There are many who are not assisting us in the least. Formerly these same men were obliged to pay for sprinkling the streets in front of their stores. Now they are getting it done for nothing by our sprinklers. If they will pay into our general fund the amounts they formerly paid for sprinkling, and what they have saved in damage to their goods by the dust, it will help us very much.

The situation is this: If the business community and the Supervisors do not come to the support of the Merchants' Association better than they have done in the past this organization may go to the wall so far as keeping the streets of the city clean is concerned. Our friends are miserably, but there are still a large number who receive the benefits of our efforts and who do not contribute a cent toward carrying on the work. It is for the people to say whether this is a good thing or a bad one. If the public will stand by us we will continue the work, but if any further spirit of indifference is manifested I predict that the members of the Merchants' Association will drop the whole business."

A new religious prophet has arisen among the Georgia negroes in the person of Jerry White. Jerry is a negro, about 40 years old, and is very tall. He came into Athens, Ga., recently from Oglethorpe County, where he has been promulgating his doctrines. He claims to be a prophet of God.

Books and Bookmakers

A Great French Novelist.

PARIS, April 1, 1895.—Among the young litterateurs, French brilliantly named Paul Hervieu. "Peints par eux-mêmes" procured for this young writer the decoration of the Legion of Honor and certainly a man of 35 years who can write a book of such force is "somebody" and must be made known to lovers of artistic literature in all countries.

Paul Hervieu personally is one of the most interesting men I know, tall and blond; he speaks slowly, distinctly and in a rich, melodious, low tone of voice. Most striking is the expression of his eyes—the expression of a physician, who everywhere sees invalids and everywhere delivers his lectures on social physiology.

Paul Hervieu has a special place in the new generation; beside Marcel Prevost, the novelist, whose style is like that of George Sand; beside Paul Marguerite, the pessimistic writer; beside Abel Hermant, who studies society in all countries, at all times; beside Jules Case, who writes of French customs with bitter criticism; he stands forth as an original exponent of life.

For his debut in the literary world, Paul Hervieu gave us "Diogene le Chien," the history of a man who disclaimed humanity and hated civilized society. Then a journey through Switzerland inspired him to write "L'Alpe Homicide," a recital of crimes committed by the mountains, and afterward appeared "La Betise Parisienne," purely ironical under its mask of dramatic cruelty.

A series of mysterious works showed that Paul Hervieu was influenced by the writings of Edgar Poe, the friendship of Octave Mirbeau: "Les Yeux Verts et les Yeux Bleus," "L'Inconnu" and "L'Exorcisme" were the publications during this period.

Paul Hervieu loves the gay world, because he considers it a comedy, in which he is a spectator and critic. His society is a hospital nurse, who speaks of "Peints par eux-mêmes" and "L'Armature," the book which is now the literary sensation of Paris. "Flirt" is a novel in which Hervieu proves that the world is wicked only in the surface. In this novel there are no crimes, very little love, but a great amount of harmless flirtation. "Peints par eux-mêmes" goes to the extreme. The personalities love with ardor, kill and are killed, and yet the author describes society truthfully. Each character speaks in the correct language of the salons, and in tone, sentiment and style "Peints par eux-mêmes" is a masterpiece of originality.

In "L'Armature," his latest work, Paul Hervieu shows his talent for painting the age in which he lives. For by Armature he means money, the support of all human sentiments in this century. To thoroughly understand this work, one should visit a sculptor's studio and see in what manner the blocks of plaster are held by a species of iron skeleton, on which he models the exterior portions of a statue. If a piece of plaster falls or becomes dry, the iron frame preserves the appearance of the statue. This is the armature, the mysterious metallic skeleton which holds together the decaying portions of modern society.

On this idea is based the novel, and although each character seems to us familiar, not one can be considered a portrait. The author has taken the composition of one, the pride of another, the weak mind of this one, the rude manners of that one, and fabricated people, to whom many names might be applied. To these villains of the plot he has added two or three persons of fine character, and thus the novel becomes a drama. The heroic, tender, graceful Gisele d'Exrenil, to save her husband, whom she adores, accepts the affection of Baron Saffre, with his gold, titles and Paris. The husband learns the truth and rushes to the house of the financier, intending to put an end to the life of the destroyer of his happiness. He enters, and at the door of the Baron's room finds a hospital nurse, who leaves him alone with his enemy. He finds Saffre wearing a straightjacket, fastened in an armchair, his eyes bloodshot and without a ray of intelligence.

Exrenil is in despair because the vengeance has not been his. The Baron remains in absolute stupidity as Exrenil howls imprecation after imprecation, but finds himself powerless to produce the least impression upon this man of intemperate. Wonderful in strength is the history of the hideous Baron Saffre, his grandeur and his fall. After ruling Paris the bankrupt financier has the living death of an intelligence completely destroyed.

The Baroness Saffre is avowed, and makes a speculation of her pretended illness, as her husband does of stocks at the Bourse. The Countess de Gromelain, their eldest daughter, is a typical victim of the morbid age. In Armature there is a marvelous gallery of contemporary portraits—Olivier Brelaud, the petit bourgeois, who wishes to be a grand seigneur; Catherine Saffre, Princess Negar, Count de Gromelain, and when one has finished reading the book, so terrible are the accusations against society, accusations which are based on a solid foundation, one feels anxious to leave civilization and find refuge far from the haunts of men.

Paul Hervieu is a very well written two plays, "Les Paroles Restent" was produced at the Vaudeville Theater in 1893 and treats of the social slander which always leaves its mark. He is putting the finishing touches on a new play, which will be produced at the Theater Francaise next season.

Although Paul Hervieu is misanthropic, he has not abandoned his early career, for in his works he is a socialist. He believes that virtue exists, but in the world it occupies a very small place. Of life he sees the tragic side. Dramas which we pass by with indifference, because we reflect on them we should lose a lot of life are by Paul Hervieu analyzed and held up as examples of the world's wickedness. For him there is much more bad than good to be found in this existence of ours, and he never appears to be in the dark side of every event. But Paul Hervieu does not believe in trite ideas, in trite expressions. Although he makes one understand much which he cannot explain, he never uses a proper word, never a vulgar phrase. One never finds a word which denotes the emotion of the writer, never an opinion which might be considered personal. He is never indignant and never angry, he laughs and is never angry.

The chief quality of Paul Hervieu's books is their fidelity to life. He discovers under the mask of society the ugliness of human nature, the silent dramas where the actors disguise their creature with the trappings of a nobleman, where the witnesses never speak, where treason, suicide and murder even respect the conveniences. Everywhere in his books we see delicacy in thought and expression. Sometimes irony in itself might be considered too cold, too cruel; then he glides it and thus reveals its bitterness. Nothing stops him in his task of revealing the inner workings of society, but always his writings have an elevated moral position.

BARON'S ALTHEA SALVADOR.

Under this title Routledge issues a second edition of the personal retrospect of William Howard Russell of the invasion of the Crimea by the allied armies.

Mr. Russell, it will be remembered, was the representative of the London Times during that famous campaign, and enjoys distinction first as being "the father of war correspondents" and of having "saved our army in the Crimea."

In his book he gives a clear idea of what the lot of the correspondent was in that

early day. He was a mere camp-follower, with neither position nor prestige, an innovation despised and distrusted by the army authorities, unable to procure any sort of aid or consequence—his very existence made possible by the only privilege accorded him by the home Government—the right to draw rations, when there were any, and to pay a round price for them.

Mr. Russell writes of much that is not to be found in the books of accepted historians of the war with Russia. His letters to the Times at the time excited wide and often unfavorable comment, both at home and abroad, by their wholesome criticism, not of those in command, but of those who had sent out an army so ill able to contend either with the natural forces or with those of the enemy they were to encounter. Insufficiently provisioned, with no adequate medical stores, without even ambulance and hospital services, provided, the sufferings of the British soldiery through that year form a subject that most English historians prefer to pass by. Mr. Russell, however, was not writing with the Home Office in view, but for readers of the Times, and it was his letters that aroused the English people to the formation of the Times fund for the relief of the army and brought to the front when

the self-control there is a fiery consciousness of strength that will show itself in a menacing form on rare occasions."

Except of filial affection demonstration seems to this people indecorous. Love as well as hatred are kept within control so far as outward exhibition goes. But the latter emotion has at times its terrible expression. Centuries of the highest culture have wrapped the Japanese character about with many soft coverings of courtesy, of delicacy, patience, sweetness and moral sentiment, but underneath these charming multiple coverings remains the primitive clay, hard as iron, kneaded perhaps with all the mettle of the Mongol, all the dangerous suppleness of the Mongol.

The world has had so recent an exhibition of the Japanese as a fighter that one particular bit from Mr. Hearn's book will be of especial interest. He is writing of jinjutsu, the ancient art of fighting without weapons. To the uninitiated it looks like wrestling. You see a crowd of students watching ten or twelve little young comrades, barefooted and bareheaded, throwing each other about on the matting.

Every one was busy anticipating a return home before Christmas. Warning came to Lord Raglan to lose no time in getting into Sebastopol. The latter had done nothing of the sort. After the first fortnight no effort had been made to strengthen the position at Balaklava. Every one was busy anticipating a return home before Christmas. Warning came to Lord Raglan to lose no time in getting into Sebastopol. The latter had done nothing of the sort. After the first fortnight no effort had been made to strengthen the position at Balaklava. Every one was busy anticipating a return home before Christmas. Warning came to Lord Raglan to lose no time in getting into Sebastopol. The latter had done nothing of the sort. After the first fortnight no effort had been made to strengthen the position at Balaklava. Every one was busy anticipating a return home before Christmas. Warning came to Lord Raglan to lose no time in getting into Sebastopol. The latter had done nothing of the sort. 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**FRANCISCO & NORTH PA-
CIFIC RAILWAY CO.**
buron Ferry—Foot of Market St.
San Francisco to San Rafael.
K DAYS—7:40, 9:20, 11:00 A. M.; 12:35,

San Rafael to San Francisco.

KA DASHES—6:25, 7:55, 9:30, 11:10 A. M.;
4:45, 3:40, 5:10 P. M. Saturdays—Extras trip
to San Francisco, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40,
5:10 P. M.

Leave San Francisco and Schuetzen Park same
schedule as above.

Leave San Francisco.	In effect Nov. 1, 1935.	Arrive San Francisco.
MON. DAYS.	Destination.	MON. WEEK DAYS.
M 8:00 A.M.	Novato.	10:40 A.M. 8:50 A.M.
M 9:30 A.M.	Petaluma.	8:05 P.M. 10:30 A.M.
M 11:10 A.M.	Point Fulton.	7:30 P.M. 6:15 P.M.
M 1:40 P.M.	Wilson, Headlands, Geyserville, Covelo.	7:30 P.M. 10:30 A.M.
M 3:40 P.M.		7:30 P.M. 6:15 P.M.

M	8:00 AM	Guerneville.	7:30 PM	10:30 AM
M				6:15 PM
M	8:00 AM	Sonoma	10:40 AM	8:50 AM
M	6:00 PM	and Glen Ellen.	6:05 PM	6:15 PM
M	8:00 AM			
M	5:00 PM	Sebastopol.	10:40 AM	10:30 AM
			6:05 PM	6:15 PM
es. connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West				

connect at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Blue
Upper Lake, Lakeport, Boonville, Green-
Orra, Hot Springs, Mendocino City, Fort
U. S. Westport, Cauto, Willits, Calpella,
Futero, Lake John Day's, Lavelly's, Gravelly
Harris, Blockburg, Bridgeville, Hydenville,
Ukraka.

Monday round-trip tickets at reduced
rates.

Sundays round-trip tickets to all points be-
tween Ukiah and Ukiah.

At Office, corner West Montgomery and
at streets, under the Palace Hotel.

W. H. WHITMAN, Gen. Manager. E. E. RYAN, Gen. Pass. Agent.

NORTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD
VIA
SAUSALITO FERRY.

From April 21, 1896.

S. F.	Week Days.	Arrive S. F.
A.M. Mill Val.,	Ross Val.,	San Qtn. 6.45 A.M.
A.M. " "	" "	" " 7.40 A.M.
A.M. " "	" "	" " 8.45 A.M.
A.M. " "	" "	" " 9.40 A.M.
P.M. " "	" "	" " 10.45 A.M.
P.M. " "	" "	" " 11.55 A.M.

P.M.	4.00	4.00	4.00	5.35 P.M.
P.M.	5.00	5.00	5.00	6.25 P.M.
P.M.	6.00	6.00	6.00	7.40 P.M.
P.M. Ross V.L., San Rff., San Qtn.				
A.M. Casadero and Way Stations				7.45 P.M.
Saturdays only.				8.55 A.M.
SUNDAYS.				
A.M. Mill Val., Ross Val., San Rff., San Qtn.				
Ross Valley, San Rafael, San Qtn.				8.15 A.M.
Mill Val., Ross Val., San Rff., San Qtn.				
Ross Valley, San Rafael, San Qtn.				9.15 A.M.
Ross Valley, San Rafael, San Qtn.				10.50 A.M.
A.M. Suisunito only.				
Suisunito and Mill Valley.				11.10 A.M.
Ross Valley, San Rafael, San Qtn.				12.00 P.M.
Mill Val., Ross Val., San Rff., San Qtn.				12.10 P.M.
P.M.				
P.M.				2.00 P.M.
P.M.				2.05 P.M.
P.M.				3.50 P.M.

N.	"	"	"
P.M.	"	"	"
A.M.	Bone Valley and San Rafael	8.15P.M.	
A.M.	Point Barre, Cozadon and Way Stns.	8.15P.M.	
A.M.	Point Reyes and Way Stations.....	7.20P.M.	

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.
(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Cars leave and are due to arrive at SAN FRANCISCO.

— FROM APRIL 13, 1935. —	ARRIVE
Oakland, Vallejo, Sausalito and Point Richmond	9-15A
San Leandro, Hayward & Way St's	9-15A
Alameda Creek (via Martinez and Lathrop) Ogden & East.....	7-15A
Port Costa and Benicia.....	10-45A
El Cerrito and Milton.....	7-15P

and Reading Via Davis; Martinez and San Ramon.....	6:45P
DA Niles, San Jose, San Sacramento, Marysville, Red Bluff and Oroville.....	6:15P
DA Port Costa, Benicia and Way Stations San Leandro, Hayward and Way Sts New Orleans Express - Raymond, For Yosemite, Santa Ana, Los Angeles, Denning, El Paso, New Orleans and East.....	6:45P 11:45A 5:45P
DA San Leandro, Haywards and Niles.....	1:45P
DA San Leandro, Haywards and Way Sts Niles, San Jose, San Francisco and Sacramento Direct Steamers.....	2:40P 9:00P

Mr Martinez, San Ramon, Benicia, Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga, El Ver- ano and Santa Rosa	9:15A
Mr Vacaville, Woodland, Knights Landing, Marysville, Oroville and Sacramento	11:45A
Mr Miles, San Jose, Livermore and Stockton	7:15P
	9:45P

for Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.....	10:15A
for European Mail (via Martinez and Stockton) Ogden and East.....	10:45A
for Haywards, Niles and San Jose.....	7:45A
for Vallejo	7:45A
for Oregon Express (via Martinez and Stockton) Sacramento, Marysville,	

San Leandro, Hayward & Way Sts.	12:00A
San Leandro, Hayward & Way Sts.	7:15A
NTA CRUZ DIVISION (Narrow Gauge).	
Sunday Excursion for Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Felton and Santa Cruz	8:05P
Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek, Santa Cruz and Way Stations	5:50P
Newark, Centerville, San Jose, New Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek,	

ST DIVISION (Third & Townsend Sts.)	
San Jose, New Almaden and Way Stations.....	1:45P
San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Pacific Grove, Paso Robles, San Luis Obispo and Principal Way Stations.....	7:05P
San Jose and Way Stations.....	5:06P
Palo Alto and Way Stations.....	3:30P
San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz and Way Stations.....	7:05P

For Palo Alto and Way Stations.....	\$8.00
For San Jose and Way Stations.....	\$8.25
For Palo Alto and Way Stations.....	6:35 A
For Palo Alto and Principal Way Stations	17:30 P

CREEK ROUTE FERRY.

SAN FRANCISCO—Foot of Market Street (Slip 8)—

00	8:00	9:00	*10:00	11:00 A.M.	
00	+1:00	*2:00	3:00	+4:00	5:00

*9:00	10:00	*11:00	A.M.	*12:00
2:00	*3:00	4:00	*5:00	P.M.

For Morning. P for Afternoon.
 Days excepted. † Saturdays only.
 Thursdays only. † Sundays only.
 Monday, Thursday and Saturday nights only.

SANTA FE ROUTE.
DEPART AND ARRIVE AT SAN FRANCISCO (Market-st. Ferry):

	MARCH 11, 1895.	{ ARRIVE DAILY.
Fast Express via Mojave.....	10:15 A.	
Atlantic Express via Los Angeles..	5:45 P.	

ANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior

They cure in **48** hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. **SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS**

MILLINERY

ST
NTED
POWDER